PIONEERS OF OUR FUTURE

THE LIVES AND TIMES
OF
WALTER D. STUMP
(1886 - 1960)
AND
CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP
(1886-1970)

VOLUME I:
VOICES FROM YESTERYEAR
1850 - 1917

FAMILY
HISTORY
STUMP
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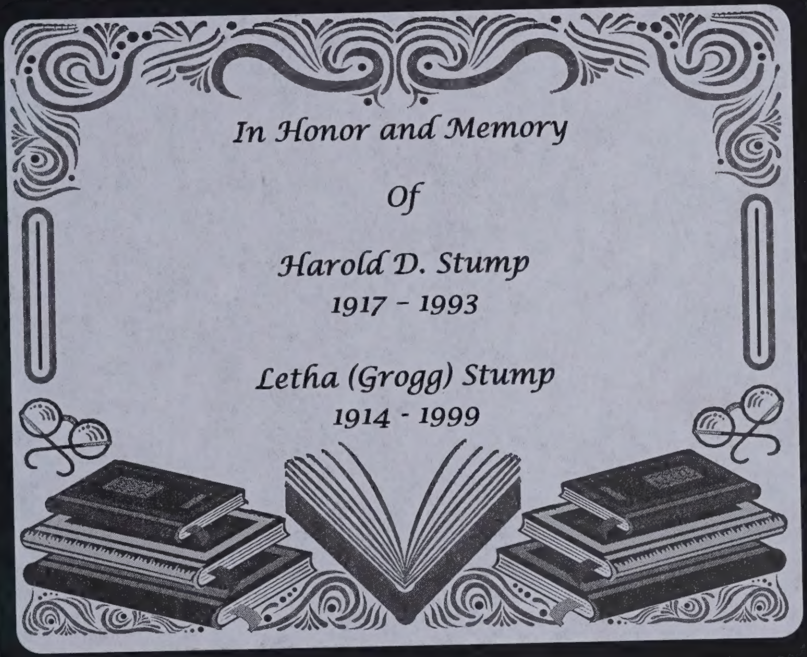

In Honor and Memory

Of

Harold D. Stump
1917 - 1993

Letha (Grogg) Stump
1914 - 1999

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1850 – 1917

"THE WORST PRISON WOULD BE A CLOSED HEART..."

POPE JOHN PAUL II

MARCH, 2009

THIS BELONGS TO YOU.....

DEDICATED TO THE ANCESTORS AND TO THE DESCENDANTS
WHO CONTINUE TO EXPAND THE STUMP LEGACY OF
FAITH, FAMILY, FELLOWSHIP,
COUNTRY, COURAGE, CHARACTER,
AND SERVICE TO OTHERS...

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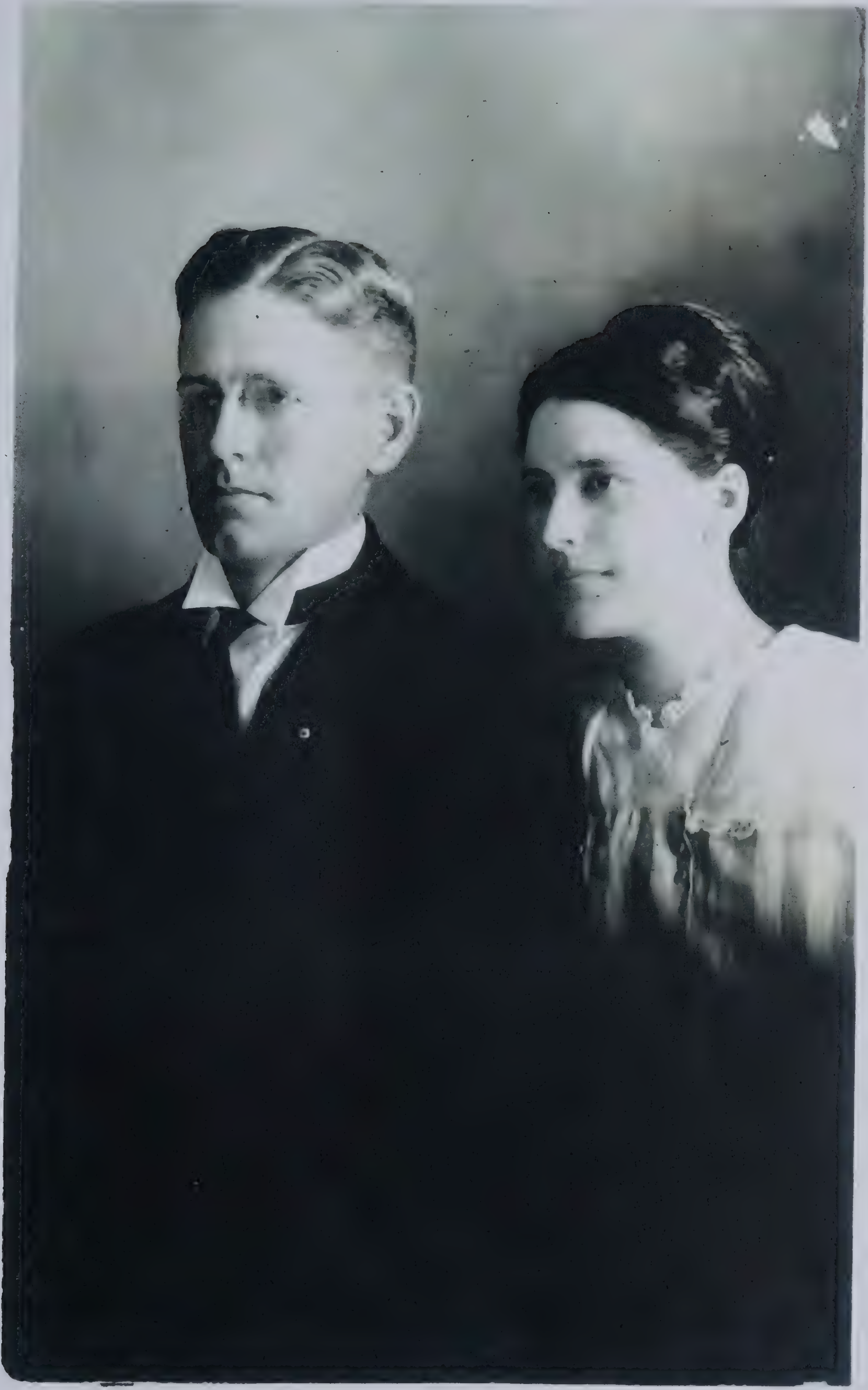
COVER PICTURE: WALTER D. STUMP AND HIS FUTURE WIFE, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK, WALKING ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON ALONG THE RAILWAY TRACKS WHEN THEY WERE BOTH STUDENTS AT TRI STATE UNIVERSITY IN STEUBEN COUNTY, INDIANA

THIS HISTORY WAS COMPLILED AND WRITTEN BY CAROLYN STUMP OLSON, GRANDDAUGHTER OF WALTER D. STUMP AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP.

THE HANDWRITTEN NOTES AND LETTERS OF THE PRINCIPALS WITHIN THIS HISTORY OF THE STUMP FAMILY ARE INCLUDED IN THE TEXT OF EACH SECTION.



WEDDING DAY: APRIL 29, 1911----WALTER D. STUMP AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP

PREFACE

Some of the most important things to be
Passed down from generation to generation
Have nothing to do with DNA…

Promotional Slogan for Antiques Road Show

I function as a Memory Keeper for the Future…in this role, I have found inspiration from the noble deeds of my ancestors as I ponder the myriad of ways that all of them Lived Beyond Themselves during their time on Earth. This three-volume chronicle of the lives of Walter D. Stump and Clementine (Hartsock) Stump includes archived letters, photographs, and postcards from bygone eras which spanned the latter portion of the nineteenth century and the entire twentieth century. As the history of the past one hundred and fifty years unfolded before the incredulous eyes of Walter and Clementine, of Walter's parents, Daniel and Jessie (Smith) Stump, and of Walter and Clementine's only child, Harold, the family members of these two Hoosier dynasties witnessed and participated in two world wars, the Great Depression, the tumultuous years of the 1960's, and the indulgences of the Baby Boomer Generation.

As the History of the Modern Age marched by, the Stumps and the Hartsocks were bystanders to the loosening of individual morals, the incivility within the Brotherhood of Man, and the gradual coarsening of society's mores, but they still steadfastly clung to the simple absolutes by which they had always lived their everyday lives….. Without the benefit of pundits predicting Global Warming, these Noble County Indiana farm people observed the natural world and knew the perfect time for planting their crops of mint in the Spring and the opportune time for its harvest in the Fall; they knew how to castrate their livestock quickly and efficiently without the benefit of the platitudes from PETA (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals); they knew right from wrong and expected to be accountable for their actions without the benefit of lawsuit-happy attorneys and counselors who cited childhood traumas as the excuse for children to escape individual responsibility or for their failure not to "know any better"; they believed in the pattern for living provided in their daily Bible reading, and they knew that they were promised the resurrection of their souls after death without being subjected to the theatrics of Tele-evangelists proselytizing within the sanctity of their living rooms ; they knew without the benefit of the "liberated" doctrine of the current age of Roe vs. Wade that the birth of a child is our only link to immortality on this earth; most of all, they were students of history and knew that in the words of George Santayana, "those who fail to learn the lessons of history are doomed to repeat them."

These books about the lives of Daniel, Jessie, Walter, Clementine, and Harold Stump deal not with Life After Death, but rather with Life Before Death, in being able to "truly care about other people and to sacrifice for them over and over in myriad, petty, unsexy ways every day."* As you remember through the wholesomeness of their words and photographs of the smallest details of their days, may their questions and answers help you

to understand who they were and help to shape the adults that you will be. Preserved in these histories and dedicated to their descendants are the stories of the Stump Saga which continue to expand the Stump legacy of faith, family, fellowship, country, courage, character, and service to others in this, the dawn of the twenty-first century.

In the words of Beth Moore, the Christian motivational speaker and author, living "Beyond Yourself" teaches that the only real happiness comes from giving of yourself to others, and because the Stumps lived everything that they spoke, they continue to teach us all about integrity. As you reach back into the past through your perusal of these volumes, may you shake hands again with Daniel, Jessie, Walter, Clementine, and Harold Stump and listen to their "voices" as they impart their wisdom gained from seeing the "big picture" of their own lives and of the lives of their families and friends imprinted upon the fabric of America.

Our values develop our character
And our character creates our destiny.
When we're out of touch with our values,
We are blown about like Autumn Leaves,
Caught up in mindless routines….But
When we affirm our guiding values,
Our lives are inspired by our deepest beliefs….

Your Personal Renaissance
By Diane Dreher, Ph.D

Through their own words and with the power of your own spirits, may you be able to feel what it means to be another person, to be able to touch, if only for a moment, the blaze that burns within another human being.**

Carolyn (Stump) Olson
February, 2009

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*Adapted from a commencement speech given by David Foster Wallace to the 2005 graduating class at Kenyon College.

**Adapted from Writing in the Dark by David Grossman

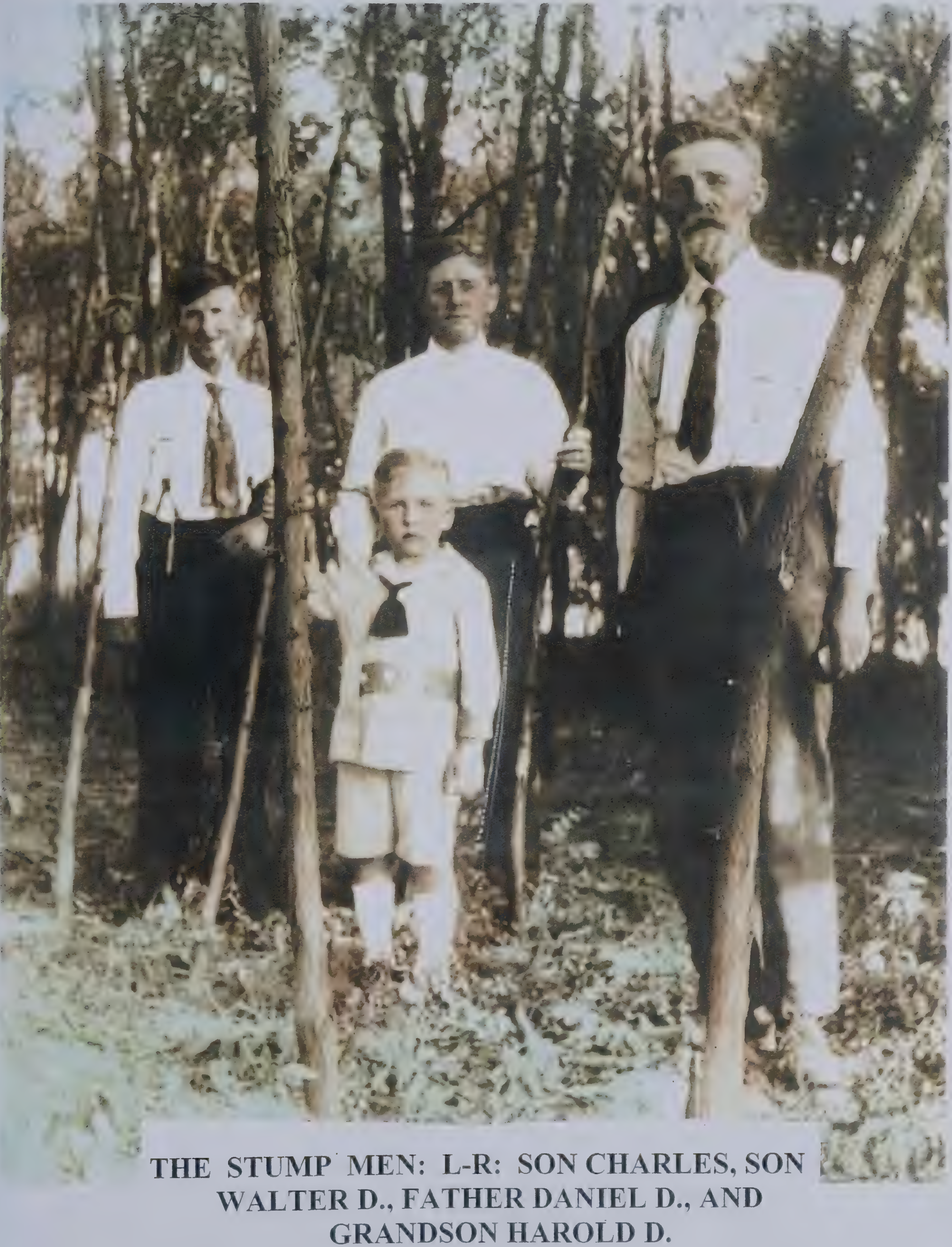
THE STUMP SAGA:

A FAMILY

OF

FAITH AND VISION

...SHOUTS REVERBERATING FROM THE HEAVENS...
CELEBRATE THE LIVES OF THOSE WHO
BROUGHT US HERE...
WE ARE YOUR ANCESTORS



THE STUMP MEN: L-R: SON CHARLES, SON WALTER D., FATHER DANIEL D., AND GRANDSON HAROLD D.

WE ARE YOUR ANCESTORS

We are your ancestors
We are forgotten – but ever present.
We are unknown – but inescapable,
We are spurned – but still with and within you.

We are the men and women who long ago put
    Ourselves into the bloodstream of the
    World.
At long and laborious labor we shaped the
    Civilization of our time, not even aware
    That we were also shaping yours.
Those of your day who make your laws must
    First study ours.
The architects who build your houses must
    Begin by mastering our knowledge of line
    And form.
Those who fight your wars first plot on
    Maps the way we fought ours,
That which you learn by patient work and
    Thought, you often find that we have
    Discovered ahead of you,
By a multitude of invisible but potent
    Hands we reach out and change you.
We are your ancestors.

We Are Your Ancestors
By: P. R. Hayward

There is a calmness
to a life lived in
gratitude, a quiet joy.
—*Ralph H. Blum*

THE

WALTER D. STUMP

AND

CLEMENTINE (HARTSOCK) STUMP

FAMILIES

1830 -- 2009

THE STUMPS

John Heltzel Father of **George Heltzel**	**Married**	**Fielding Hugis** Father of **Clarissa Hugis**

Parents of:
Mariah Heltzel
Married
Noah Stump
Parents of:

Anne	Noah
Levi	George
Adam	James
John	Susan
Frank	Mary
Daniel	Fanny

Reuben J. Smith
Married
Margaret Symminsma Smith
Parents of:
Obed
Hannah
Martha
John
Jacob
Jessie R.
Born: June 10, 1856
Died: March 22, 1929

Daniel Stump
Born: November 16, 1859
Died: February 26, 1929

Daniel Stump
Married
Jessie R. Smith
December 16, 1883
Parents of:
Albert
1888-1958
Charles
Walter D.
July 14, 1886-February 6, 1962

THE STUMP SAGA: 1800 -- 1962

George Heltzel, father of **Mariah (Heltzel) Stump** and great-grandfather of **Walter D. Stump**, was born to **John Heltzel** in Carnbie County, Pennsylvania where he grew to manhood as a farmer. He was married twice, having in total twenty-three children with eleven of his children the result of his second marriage to Melia Ann Rogers. His daughter, **Mariah,** married **Noah Stump** who himself had fourteen brothers and sisters. **George Heltzel** was a great hunter who shot over 310 deer during his lifetime and is reported to have had several narrow escapes from bears. George was such an accurate marksman that he was not allowed to enter the local shooting matches because he would pose unfair competition for the other contestants.

Daniel D. Stump, father of **Walter D., Albert, and Charles**, was one of twelve children of Noah and Mariah (Heltzel) Stump. He was born in Canada in 1859 and subsequently moved to Elkhart County, Indiana where Daniel met and married **Jessie Smith**. Jessie's e father was a Dunkard minister whose parents, (**Reuben and Margaret Symminsma Smith**), came to this country from Holland in 1853with a small colony of Mennonite people. After their marriage in 1883, Daniel and Jessie moved to Washington Township, five miles west of Wolf Lake in Noble County, Indiana into a log house on the farm which was the birthplace of their three sons and where they lived until their deaths in 1929. He served as county commissioner for eight years in Noble County and was a member of the Masonic order as well as being active in various civic enterprises.

During his life as a farmer, Daniel raised mint, hogs, and other livestock, and in the early 1900's was among the first in his area to own a gramaphone as well as over one hundred cylinders which spun on the mechanism's rotating wheel. This early phonograph and the songs and comedic sketches captured on these cylinders are prized heirlooms which are still in the possession of the Stump family. The Stump farm was operated by cousins of Daniel's, Jim and Gladys Stump, after the death of Daniel's son, **Charles Stump**, who never married and who remained on the Stump farm throughout his life.

Albert Stump, son of Daniel and Jessie Stump and brother of Walter D. and Charles, was born on the Stump homestead in Noble County in 1888 and was a graduate of Indiana University and the University of Chicago Law School. After serving in World War I, he became a prominent attorney in Indianapolis who was an expert in medical law. Albert started the Blue Cross/Blue Shield program in Indiana and ultimately ran an unsuccessful campaign for the United States Senate in 1925. He died on August 3, 1958 after suffering a stroke at which time his survivors were his widow, **Susan**, a daughter, **Mrs. Margaret Mitchell** of Chicago, and two sons, **Robert** of Madison, Wisconsin and Dr. Thomas A. of Indianapolis. In speaking of the Stump brothers, a distant relative recounted in her memoirs that **Albert and Walter** had "brilliant minds," a true reflection of their exceptional abilities which culminated in successful careers as attorneys in Indiana for both of the brothers.

Walter D. Stump was born on July 14, 1886 at the Stump homestead as were his brothers, Albert and Charles. Walter attended Tri-State College in Angola, Indiana and taught school in Noble County to secure the funds to continue his education. He then attended and graduated from Valparaiso University Law School. During his college years, he met **Clementine (Hartsock)** who was also a resident of Noble County and who lived one mile west of the home of Walter's parents. Walter and Clementine attended Tri State College at the same time and were ultimately married on April 29, 1911.

After Walter obtained his law degree, he and Clementine settled upon Auburn as the location where Walter would begin the practice of law and where they would make their home. As he inquired about the prospects of establishing his own law office, Walter contacted P.V. Hoffman, a lifelong practicing lawyer in Auburn, and Mr. Hoffman invited Walter to form a partnership for the practice of law, which Walter accepted, and the firm of **Hoffman and Stump** was established.

The clouds of the First World War soon became ominous and the War became a reality. Imbued with a sense of patriotism that has never been excelled, Walter became instrumental in forming Company K which was composed of men from DeKalb County, and Walter was selected as their Captain. Walter and Clementine's only child, **Harold D. Stump** was born while Walter was on active duty at Camp Shelby, Mississippi, and an eloquent letter was written to his newborn son at this time in which **W.D**. spoke of the patriotic mission on which he was embarking to ensure that his son would grow up in a peaceful world after the "war to end all wars" had been won. From early 1917 and through most of 1919, Walter served in the **137th Field Artillery Regiment** in training and in action in France. After the Treaty of Versailles was signed, Walter was honorably discharged as a Captain.

After World War I, Walter was actively and successfully engaged in the practice of law in Auburn, mostly as a sole practitioner, but for a short time, he shared an office with Lloyd Gatten and with Clarence McClintock. On March 7, 1942, three months to the day after the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, Walter's love for his country and his fear for its safety compelled him at the age of 551/2 to close his law office and again answer his Call to Duty in the armed forces of the United States. He served in the African and in the Italian campaigns and was the legal advisor for the **Allied Military Government** in Italy with his friend **Teddy Price** from Wales by his side as the AIG's Chief of Staff. After being awarded a Bronze Star and various medals from the Italian government, he was honorably discharged as Lieutenant Colonel on March 13, 1946.

He returned to Auburn and reopened his law practice with the intention of forming a partnership with his son, **Harold**, upon his son's release from duty with the **United States Marine Corps** in World War II. Instead, Walter was urged to fill the ticket for the office of Judge of the DeKalb Circuit Court, and he responded by becoming a candidate for the office in the election of 1946. He was elected judge and served two six-year terms, but he declined to run for a third term and became a partner with **Phillip Butler** in the practice of law in offices located on Seventh Street in Auburn.

Throughout his lifetime, **Walter** was a member of the Presbyterian Church and was active in many civic groups. He was frequently invited to address groups on non-political occasions, and he enjoyed the distinction of being an eloquent and effective public speaker, particularly on patriotic and religious themes. Always a lifelong learner, Walter read the Bible twice in the native Italian language and compiled his notes and personal recollections to recount the Eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 1944 in his public speaking invitations throughout the Tri-state area. Walter remained active in civic affairs until his death on February 6, 1962.

Noble County, Indiana

The area we now call Noble was unorganized territory inhabited primarily by native Americans, Pottawatomies and Miamis, with a few Ottawas, Hurons, Delawares and Shawnees (or Suwanees). As new territories opened for settlement, early pioneers came up the river to Fort Wayne, then north along Indian trails, or overland by wagon trains from Pennsylvania to Ohio and then to what was to eventually become Noble County. Some came from New York by way of the Great Lakes and then overland by horse, oxen and wagon trains. The area was generally settled by people of English and German extraction. The first recorded white settlers were Joel Bristol and family on April 4, 1827.

Two acts by the Indiana General Assembly were involved in the creation of Noble County. The first was the county's formation in 1835, followed 9 months later by its official organization effective March 1, 1836. Before it came into existence, its 432 square miles had been part of Knox County from 1790 to 1818; Randolph County 1819 to 1824; Allen County 1824 to 1829; from 1829 to 1831 the south 2/3 was in Allen, the north 1/3 in Elkhart; from 1831 to 1832 the east half was in Allen and the west half in Elkhart; from 1832 to 1836 the northern 2/3 was in LaGrange and the southern one-third in Allen County.

Noble County is bordered by the counties of LaGrange, Kosciusko, DeKalb, Allen and Whitley. It is comprised of Albion, Allen, Elkhart, Green, Jefferson, Noble, Orange, Perry, Sparta, Swan, Washington, Wayne and York Townships. Its county seat is located at Albion. There are two cities, **Kendallville** and Ligonier; and towns are **Albion**, **Avilla**, LaOtto, Cromwell, Kimmell, Rome City, Wawaka, Wolf Lake, and the southern end of Wolcottville, with "whistle stops" or villages at Brimfield, Burr Oak, Cosperville, Ege, Green Center, Indian Village (formerly Alcinda), Lisbon, Merriam, Swan and Wilmot.

PERRY
ELKHART
ORANGE
WAYNE
ALBION
NOBLE
SPARTA
JEFFERSON
ALLEN
WASHINGTON
NOBLE
GREEN
SWAN

RAISING MINT

Raising mint was a staple of the Stump farming enterprises…from the days of George Hetzel in the 1830's to the Great Depression of the 1930's, members of the Stump family hitched their horses to plows and cultivated rows of mint plants to sustain their families during times of economic uncertainty as well as during times of plenty. Daniel D. Stump's grandson, Harold D. Stump, helped to harvest mint at the Stump family farm during his high school years in the 1930's and during his college years in the 1940's to fund his education at Indiana University. The experience of driving the mules up and down the rows of mint was often shared by Harold with his family as a fond memory of a bygone era when the task of farming this simple crop taught life lessons in frugality, hard work, and responsibility which he would never forget.

Mint Harvesting Well Under Way

The following article from one my mother's scrapbooks appeared in a Fort Wayne newspaper, probably in the early 1950's Anybody who lived in the Merriam-Wolf Lake area during the mint distilling season can never forget the wonderful aroma pervading the atmosphere . Contributed by Dave Winebrenner.

TRI-LAKES--Harvesting and distilling of mint is under way in the muck lands of Northern Indiana and area farmers indicate there will be a reduction in the yield this year.

C.V. Kimmell, county agent in Allen County, explained that the lighter yield this year is due mainly to freezes in the spring. Also, he said there has been considerable wilt in mint the past several years, resulting in crop reduction.

In this general area, the county agent stated, the acreage has been about the same the past 10 years with a 30-pound average in the yield.

According to producers and distillers in this immediate area, however, the production of mint is not what it was a decade or so ago. They report that some fields have been turned over to beans and corn.

The cold, rainy weather in May was blamed along with wilt for small yields in this immediate area this year. Kimmell explained that it has been difficult to find a cure for wilt, which results in a lot of weeds.

While the harvest is far from complete, yields of 15 pounds of oil per load of cut mint have been reported on some lands in this immediate section

Processing Explained

Both spearmint and peppermint require a lot of care but spearmint will produce for three or four years while peppermint is good only for two. The mint roots are set out in rows the first year and cultivated during their growth. Then they must be plowed up the following spring and reset. The mint is cut each year, however, and the harvest usually starts about July 1 and is completed about Aug. 15.

The mint is cut and left to dry like hay. Also, as with hay, rain doesn't do it much good. When it has reached the proper stage--about two days after being cut in most cases--it is raked up, loaded on a wagon and headed for the still.

At the still, the mint is packed into a big steam vat where the oil is steamed out. From the vat, steam and oil are carried into a condensing tank.

As the steam condenses, the resulting water and the oil run off into a can. The oil remains on top and the water runs off continually. The oil is stored in 400-pound drums and shipped to a distributor.

From the distributor, it branches out into all the many and sundry uses for the mint oil. And its uses range from toothache remedies to flavoring for chewing gum, with maybe a little shipped to mint julep land.

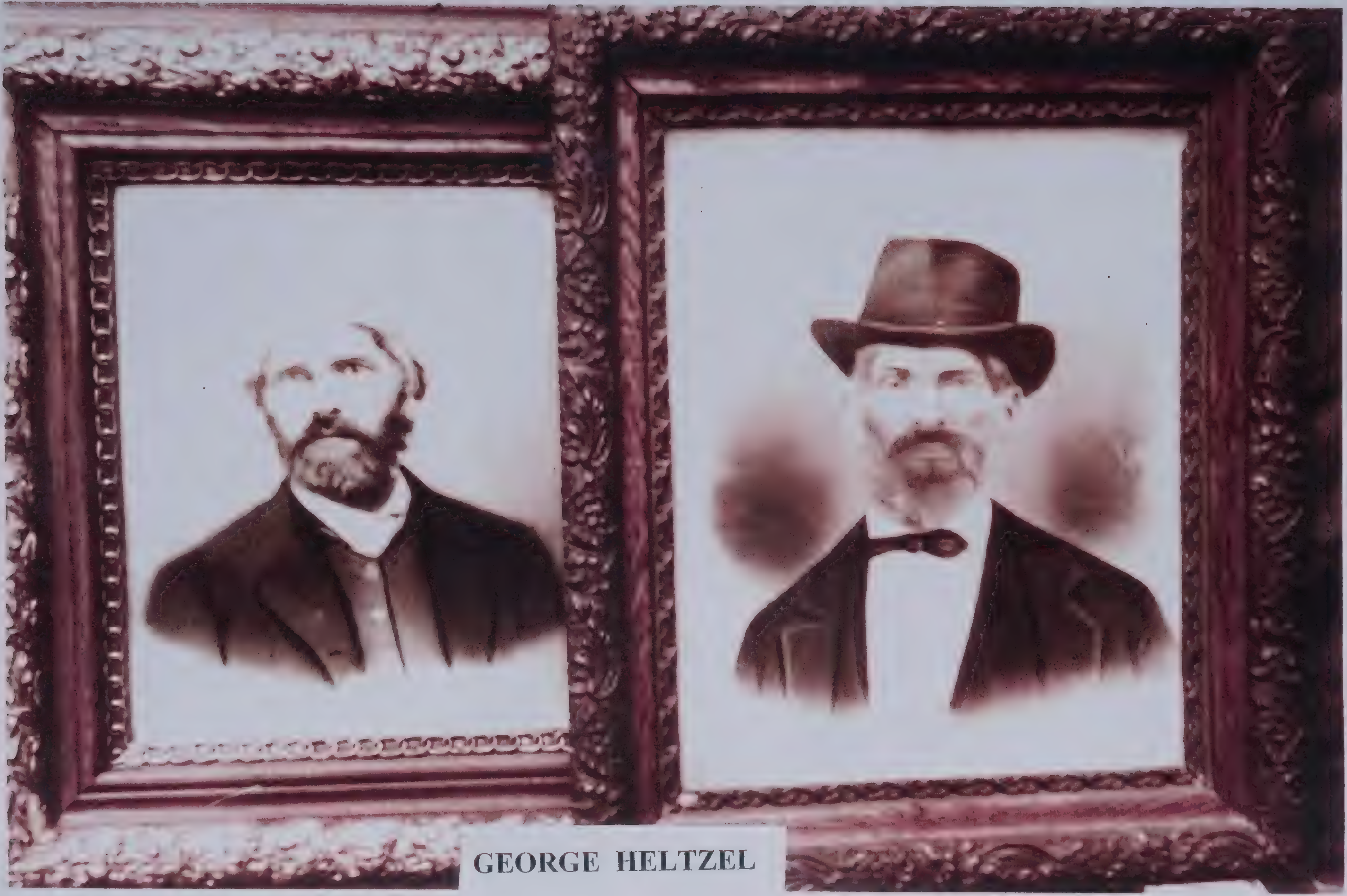
It Smells Good

Both private and custom stills handle the mint crop. A small, privately operated still, like that operated by Ross and George Winebrenner south of Wolf Lake, is called a "blind man's still." This means the boiler operates without gauges and the only indication as to whether more or less pressure is needed is the volume of water running off from the condensing tank.

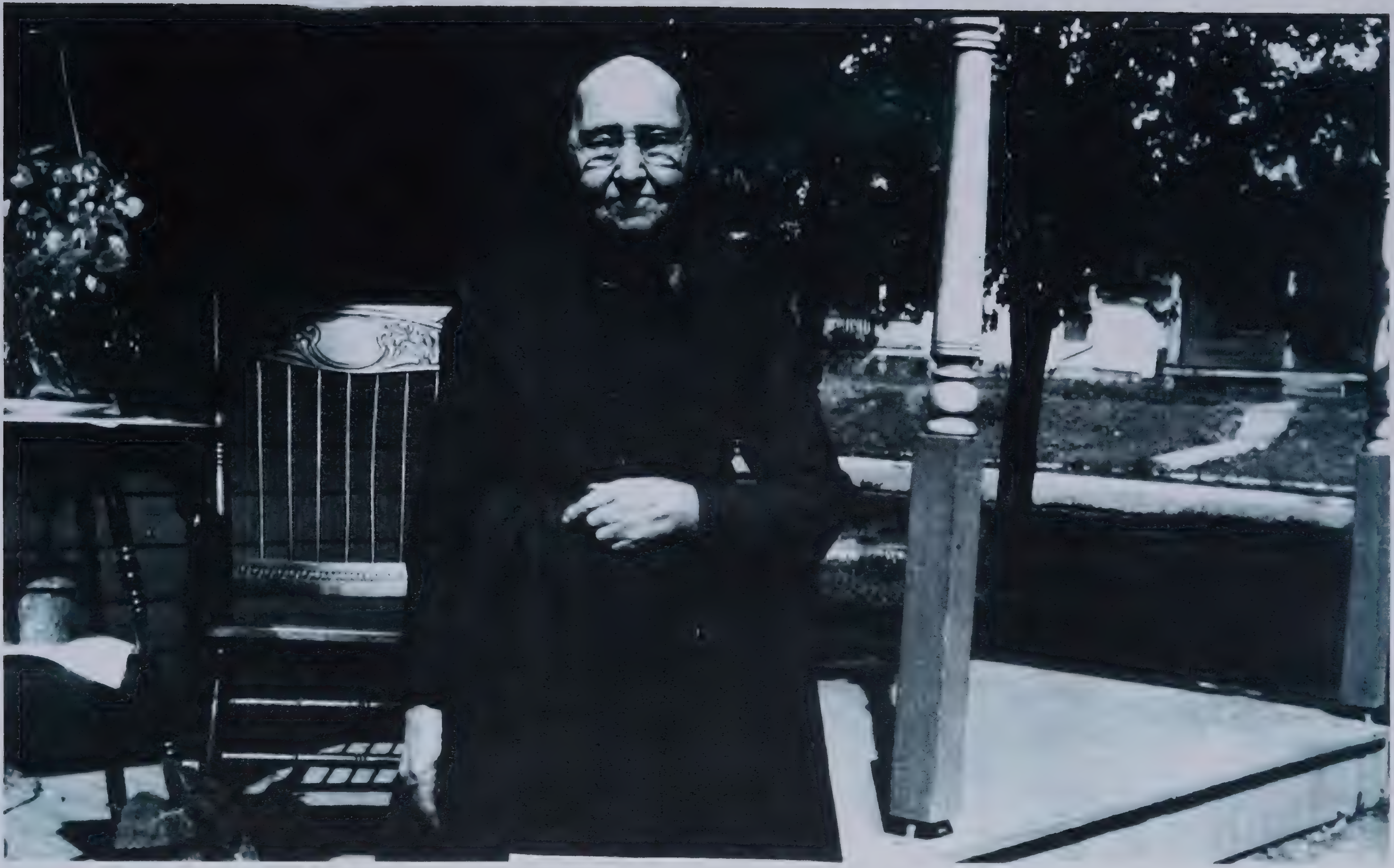
A larger, custom still operated a few miles west of Winebrenner's by Harold Seymoure, has two large steam tanks which may be loaded and steamed separately. Constant pressure is maintained on the large boiler, too.

Both large and small stills belch out black smoke from their coal-fired boilers, but this sooty atmosphere is compensated for by the pleasant aroma which permeates the area during distilling operations.

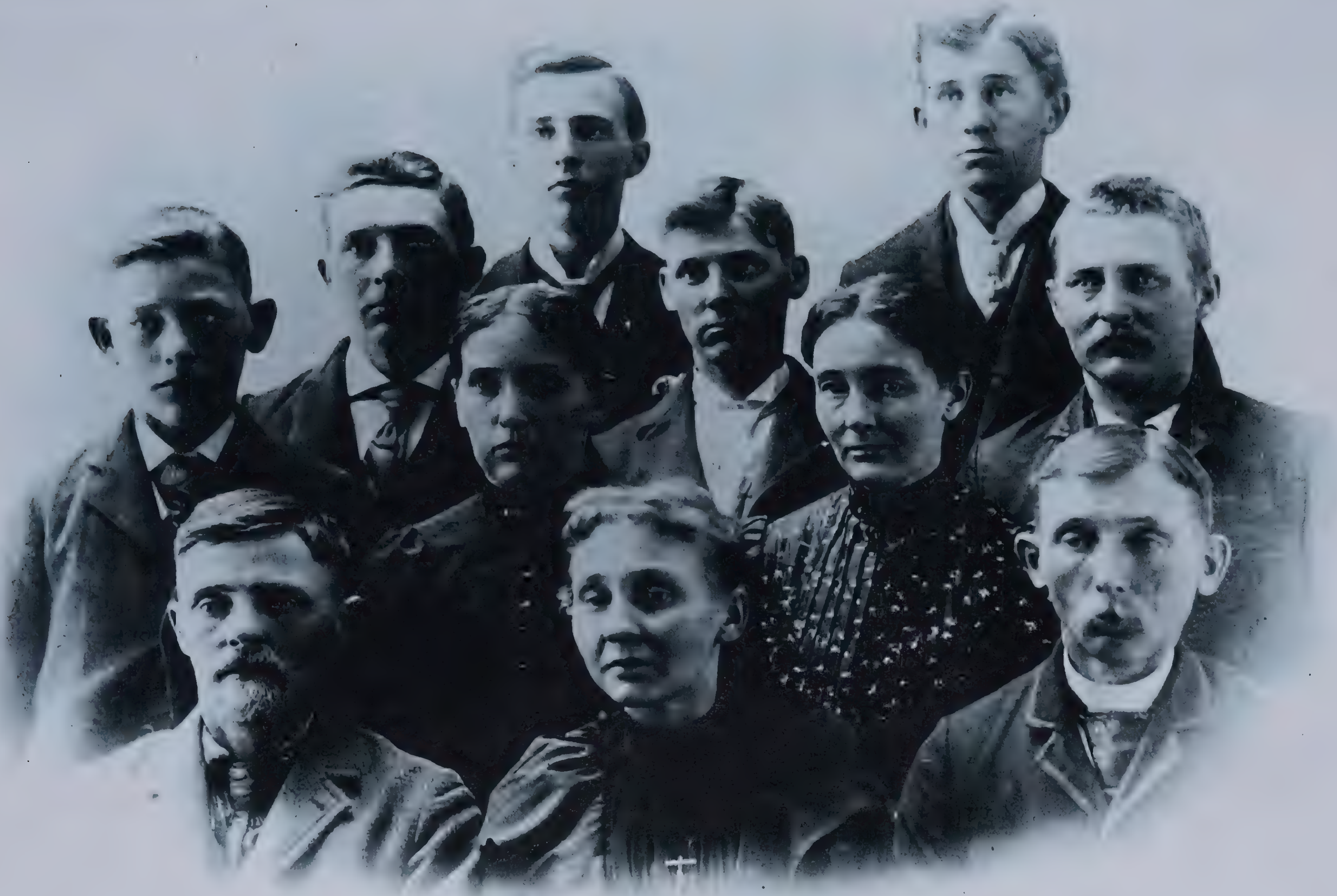
Mint distilling may be dirty--but it surely smells good!



GEORGE HELTZEL



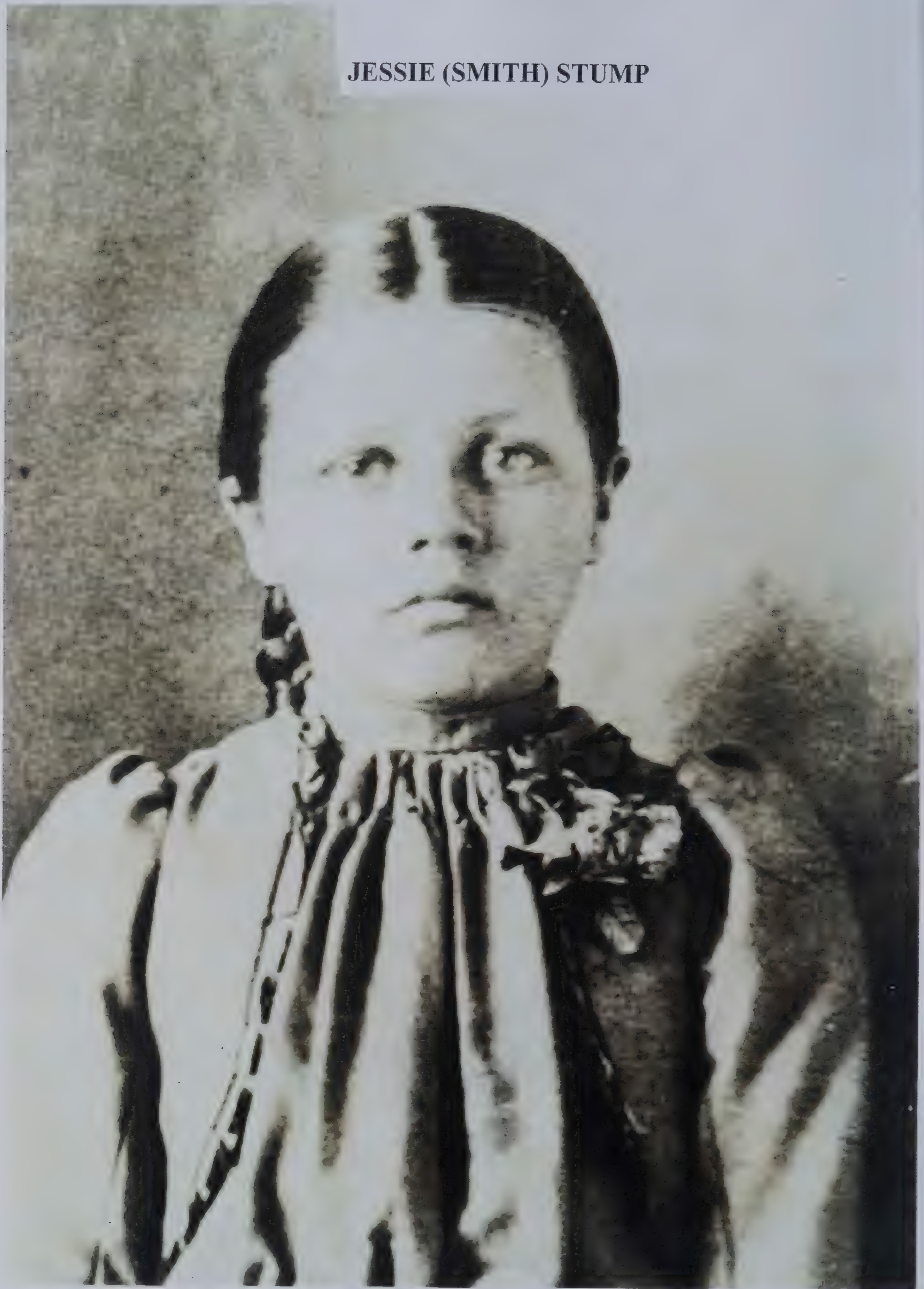
MARIAH (HELTZEL) STUMP



THE CHILDREN OF NOAH AND MARIAH STUMP....
ANNE, NOAH, LEVI, GEORGE, ADAM, JAMES, JOHN,
SUSAN, FRANK, MARY, FANNY, AND DANIEL D WHO IS
ON THE BOTTOM ROW ON THE FAR LEFT

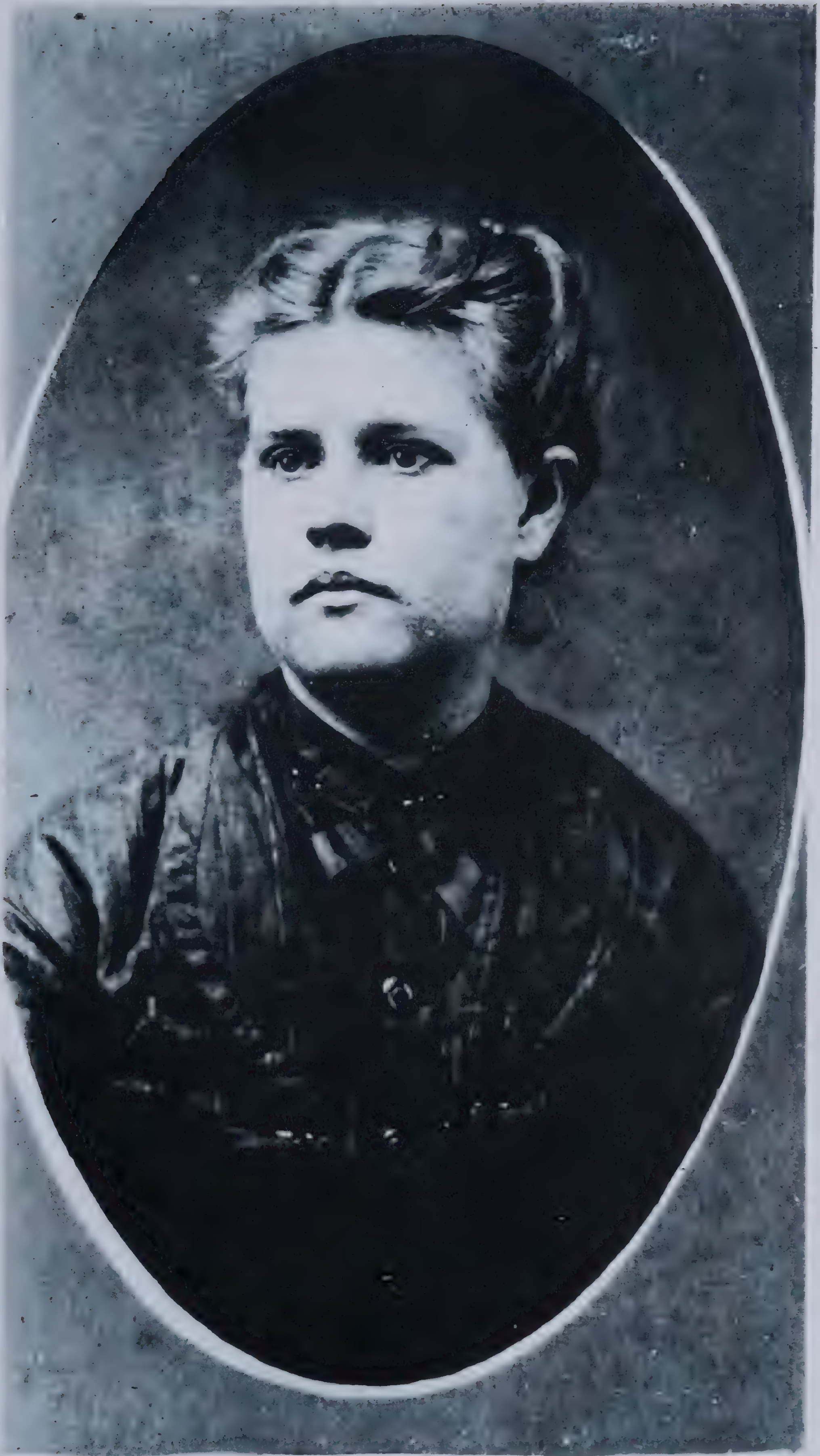
THE COLLECTED LETTERS OF
JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP
TO HER FUTURE HUSBAND,
DANIEL D. STUMP

JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP



JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP ON RIGHT

JESSIE SMITH STUMP'S PARENTS HOME IN ELKHART COUNTY: HER PARENTS WERE REUBEN J. SMITH AND MARGARET SYMMINSMA SMITH



JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP

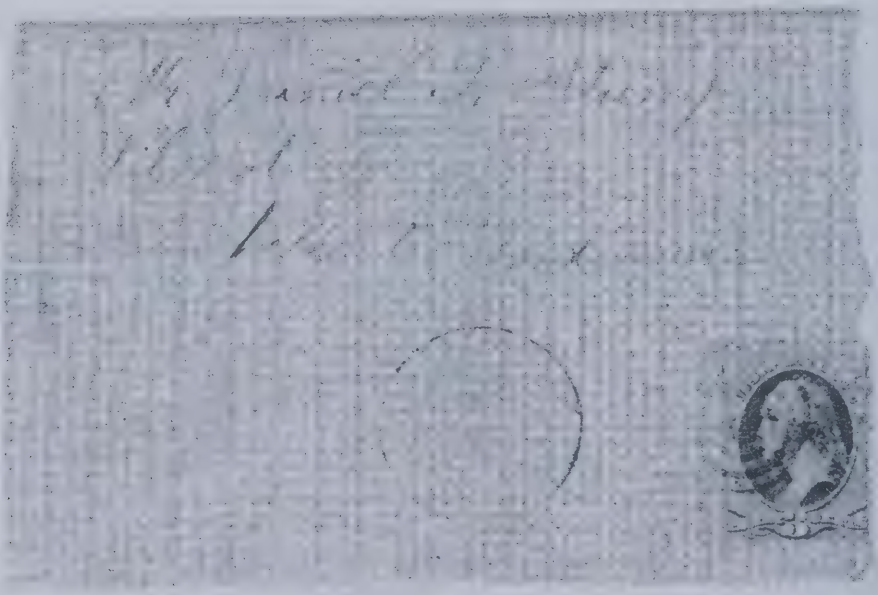
May 30th, 1880

Dear Friend,

I received your letter last Sunday and was glad to hear from you and from (sic). the safe arrival from you all. How did Susan stand the trip. She did not feel well when she left. How does your mother and the rest of the family like it out there? Aren't they homesick yet? I guess if you get your furniture all there you will get your house pretty well filled up. You know Sally Stump had the rheumatism when you left. She was sick about one week that she could not be up at all. She is well now again. Our singing goes on pretty lively yet. I was there once since you left. They have Sunday School in White Head meeting house. Henry Neff is superintendent. Preacher Hard Saugh assistant. It was raining this morning so we did not go to meeting. The corn looks nice here. The boys say it is big enough to be shovel plowed but they was so busy engaged in making blind ditches and hauling logs to the saw mill that they did not get at it yet. How does your Sunday School go. Have you been there yet? I guess the roads are not as muddy there as they were here this spring if it not rained for so long, but I should think they will be apt to be very dusty. It seems to me it will be a pretty dry look out if the grass is dry enough to burn . Was your garden made already? How do the things grow? Beth Persons got baptized the other Sunday. Cultertson baptized them. Phebe Stump got baptized in the meeting house the other three in the week the pouring baptism. Margaret Belt and Ana Symensma did not go there yet. We had meeting here in our school house last Saturday night. John Coffman preached. He is a young preacher. I guess you heard him preach in Holland Meeting once. He lives in Elkhart. There were a good many there, yet not all. Daniel was not there yet although we can not go to the same place of Worship yet. We can put our Trust in the same Almighty God for as Jesus Himself expressed that it was not at any particular place but that the True Worshipers should Worship Him in Spirit and in Truth. Those mottos were in the envelope yet I did not know that they were in there. Ephartes boys fetched the letter out of the Post Office. They thought it belonged to Jesse Smith, but they gave it to Sam Smith so Mary Viesly took it over to Tbery Troups so it was not opened yet.

Yours truly,

Jessie Smith



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October 10th, 1880

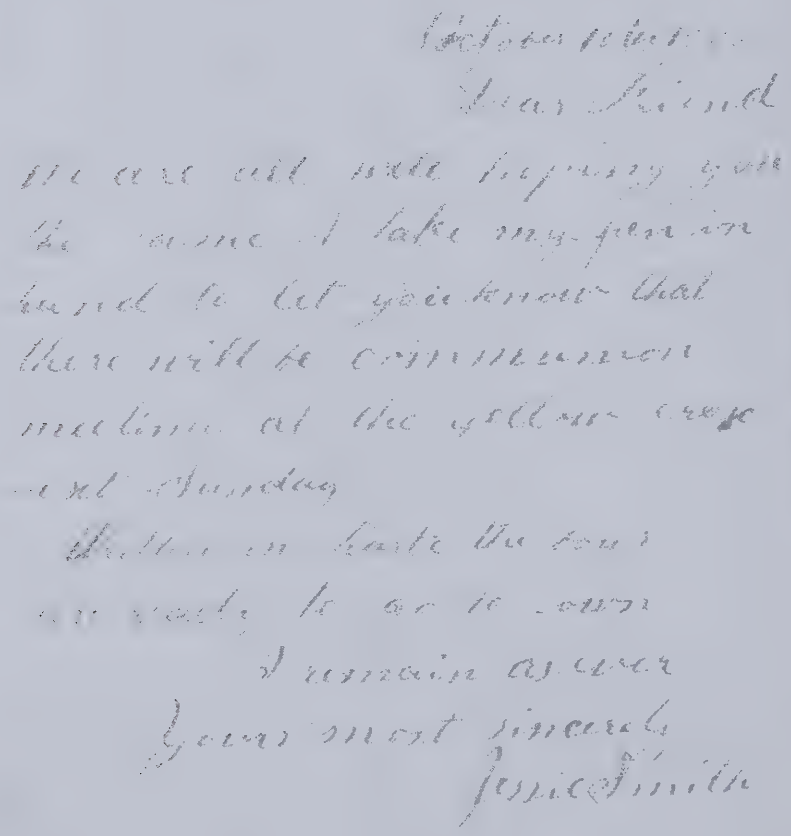
Dear Friend,

We are all well. Hoping you the same. I take my pen in hand to let you know that there will be communion meeting at the yellow creek next Sunday.
Written in haste. The boys are ready to go to town.

I remain as ever,

Yours most sincerely,

Jessie Smith



October 10th
Dear Friend
we are all well hoping you
the same I take my pen in
hand to let you know that
there will be communion
meeting at the yellow creek
next Sunday
Written in haste the boys
are ready to go to town
I remain as ever
Yours most sincerely
Jessie Smith

March 28th, 1882

Dear Friend,

I received your letter last week and was glad to hear from you. The mumps is still prevailing in our neighborhood yet; some get pretty sick with it. Levi and Sol Mishler were very sick with the mumps. They had the Doctor a couple times already. Lydia Neff has been sick with it a couple weeks too. I had the mumps last week. I did not get much sick. I was over it in a couple days. Sister Hannah was very sick with it. Her jaws hurt her so bad she could not eat for a whole week. If you are not exposed to the mumps out there yet, I think perhaps it would be the safest not to come out here for a while yet; We are all well. Wish you the same. Please answer soon,

Yours Affectionately,

Jessie Smith

April 27, 1882

Dear Friend,

I received last week. I feel sorry for your sickness, yet we need not be surprised when we meet with trials here for Jesus has told us that we should through much tribulation enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Trouble and sickness often teaches us dear lessons, yet we have the promise though men might be deceitful, yet God is faithful who will not suffer us above that we are able to bear; I did not hear any thing about communion meeting yet. We are all well. Hoping this may find you the same; if not, I hope you may bear it with patience. Please let me hear from you soon.

Yours Affectionately,

Jessie Smith

[illegible]

Dear Friend I received your
letter last week and was glad to
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] get [illegible] sick with it
[illegible]
[illegible] will die many of them and
the [illegible] we [illegible] abroad
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] well I [illegible] not [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

if you are not exposed to the
[illegible] you [illegible] there [illegible] I think
perhaps [illegible]
[illegible]
until we are all well [illegible]
[illegible] please answer soon
Yours Affectionately

Jessie [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Emma I received last week

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] and not be surprised when

we meet with trials here for

[illegible] [illegible] told [illegible] that we would

through much tribulation enter

the Kingdom of Heaven [illegible]

and sickness of the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] yet we have the promise

though men [illegible] be deceived

[illegible] God is faithful, [illegible] we will not

[illegible] be tempted above that we are able to

bear I did not [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

that we are all well [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] kind you [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] with patience

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from

[illegible]

Yours Affectionately

[illegible] Smith

September 10th, 1882

Dear Friend,

I received your kind and welcome letter and will with pleasure devote my self to you this evening to answer it. This is Sunday evening. Last night, I and Hannah and my two brothers were over at Henry Hygenmas but as we got there, Henry had his horse and buggy ready to start off and did not come home again till late in the night or rather early in the morning. I guess he went off to pay his respects to his hucky ducky about 10 or 11 miles south east from there. This morning we went to Holdemans Sunday school and then stayed for meeting. From there, we went to Swovaland Sunday School so we attended two Sunday Schools, and one meeting today. Emma Brundage is still suffering much with her foot and arm yet Eva and Will Neff's little girl died. She was not quite a year old yet. Doctor Stuckman is in Indianapolis in the Asylum, yet he did not like it very well out there. His mind was not getting any better yet. Well I must come to a close. It is getting late. With Good wishes, I remain your friend.

Jessie R. Smith

Good night…

Remember me when you are away
And don't forget me when you pray.

Write soon….

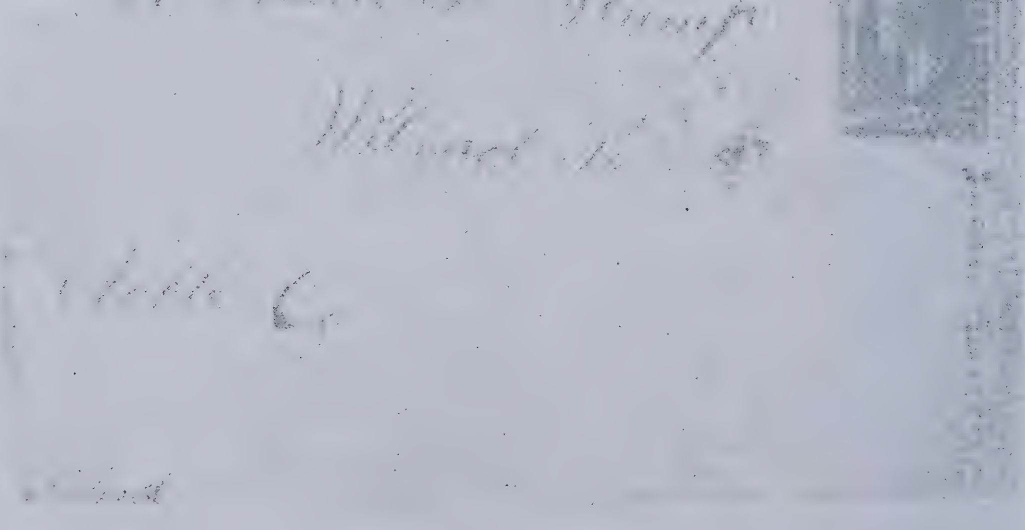
Sept 19th 1882 Dear Friend
I received your kind and welcome
letter and will with pleasure
devote my self to you this evening
to answer it this is sunday even
ing last night I and Hannah
and my sis brothers were over at
Henry Hygemas but as we got there
there had his horse and buggy ready
to start off and did not come home
again till late in the night or
rather early in the morning I
guess he went of to pay his respects
to his huckey duckey about seven
miles south east from there this
morning we went to Holdemans
Sunday school and then stayed to
meeting from there we went to
Swovaland Sunday school so we
attended two sunday school and one
meeting to day

Emma Brundage is still
suffering much with her foot
and arm yet Eva and Will
nyes little girl dont seem and
qite a year old yet. Doctor
Blackman is in Indianapolis
in the Asylum yet he dont not like
it very well out there his mind
was not getting any better yet
Well I must come to a close
it is getting late with good
wishes I remain your friend

Jennie E. Smith

good night

Remember me when you are away
And dont forget me when you are gay



Daniel F. Stump
Wilmot Ind
Noble Co.

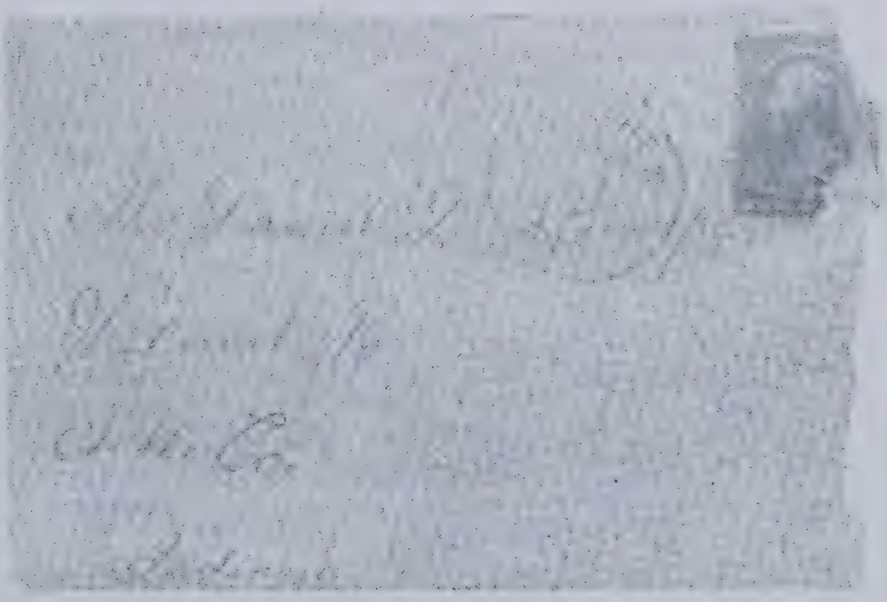
December 8th, 1882

Dear Friend,

I received your kind letter the next day after Susan and Crist got married. Your letter got over in a hurry this time. I guess I seen them before you did after they were husband and wife. I was over at Pippingers with them in the evening the same day when they got married. Obed is in Decatur, Alabama. He started off about a week after we was over at your house. We got several letters from him already. He said he was working with both white and black folk; Well, Daniel, you commenced a noble work. You said you commenced, to read the Bible through again. Were it not for the precious promises contained therein, I would long have faltered on my way for I feel as Paul expresses himself in the 7th Chapter of Romans, for to will is present with me but how to perform that which is good, I find not but the evil which I would not that I do; but thanks be to God for we have not received the Spirit of bondage again to fear but the spirit of adoption whereby we cry, Abba Father; for as Jesus says to his disciples, If ye then being evil know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him; We just got word this evening that Solomon Conrad died. He was sick about 7 hours. He was palsy struck. I must come to a close for this time; hoping and trusting that I can see you in a few weeks.

Yours Truly and In Love,

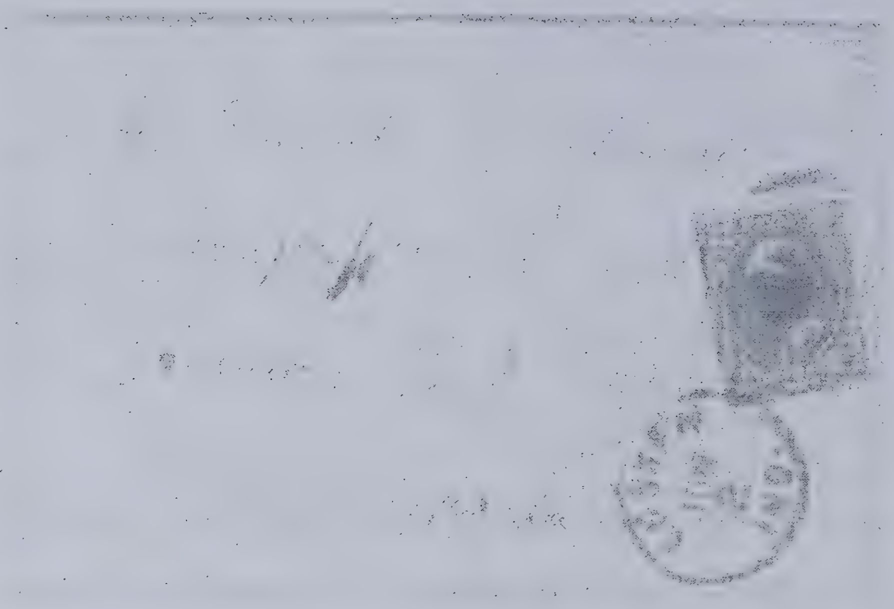
Jessie Smith

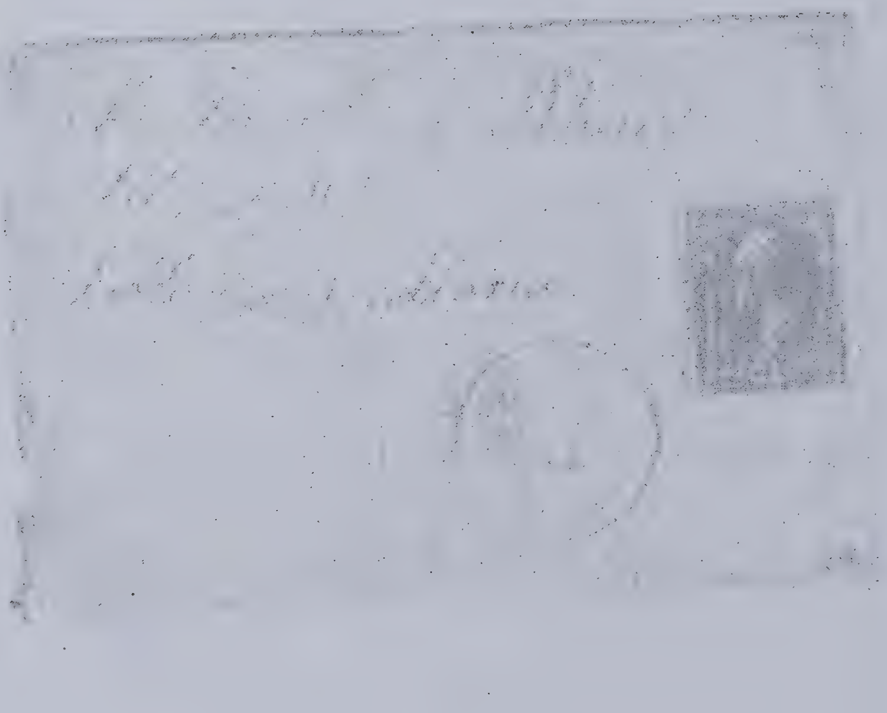


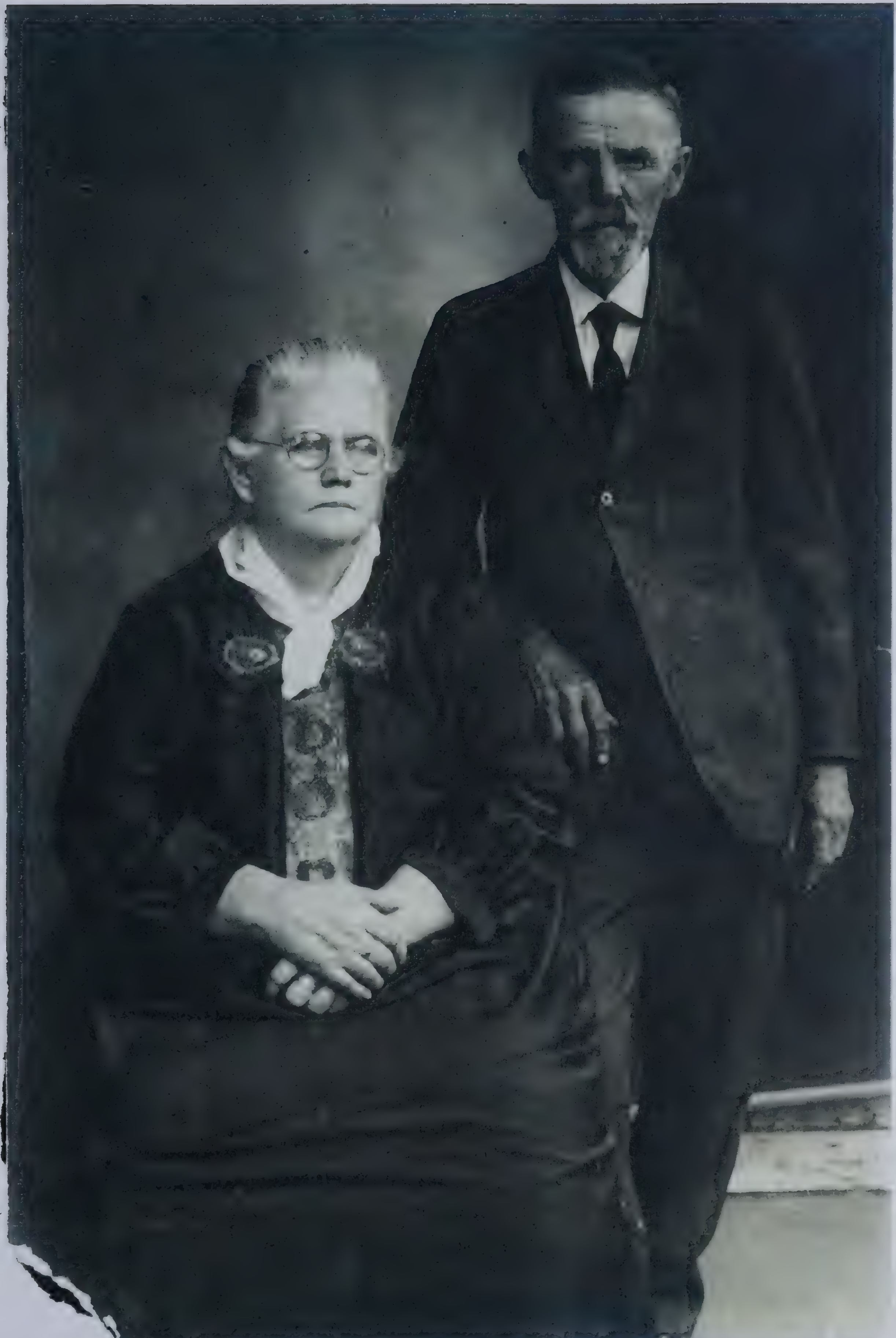
[illegible]
Nov 5th 1872

Dear Friend I received your kind letter the next day after Susan and Curt got married your letter got over in a hurry this time I guess I can think how you did after they were husband and wife I was over at Leffingwell's with them in the morning the same day when they got married Curt is in Decatur Alabama he started off a week after we was over at your house we got several letters ~~from him already~~ he said he was working with both white and black folks!! Will Paul you commenced a noble work you said you commenced to read the Bible through again were it not for the precious promises contained there in I would long have faltered on my way for I feel

as Paul expresses himself in
the 7th chapt of Romans for to
will is present with me but how
to perform that which is good I
find not for the good that I would I
do not but the evil which I would
not that I do but thanks be to God
for we have not received the spirit
of bondage again to fear but the
spirit of adoption whereby we cry
Abba Father for as Jesus says to his
disciples If ye then being evil
know how to give good gifts unto
your children how much more shall
your heavenly Father give the
Holy Spirit to them that ask him;
We just got word this evening that
Solomon Conrad died he was sick
about 7 hours he was palsy struck
I must come to a close for this
time hoping and trusting that I
can see you in a few weeks Yours truly
and in Love Jessie Smith

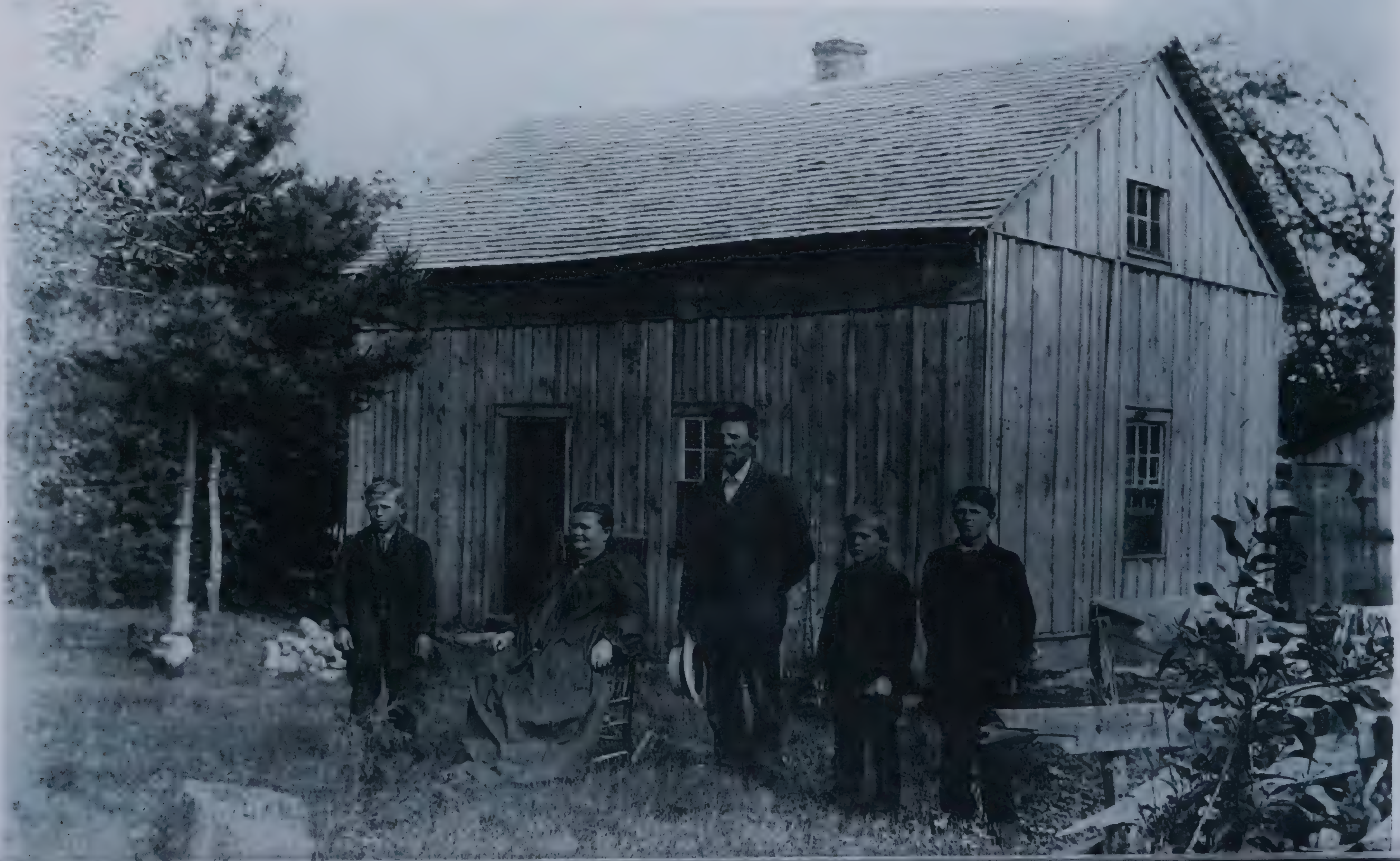


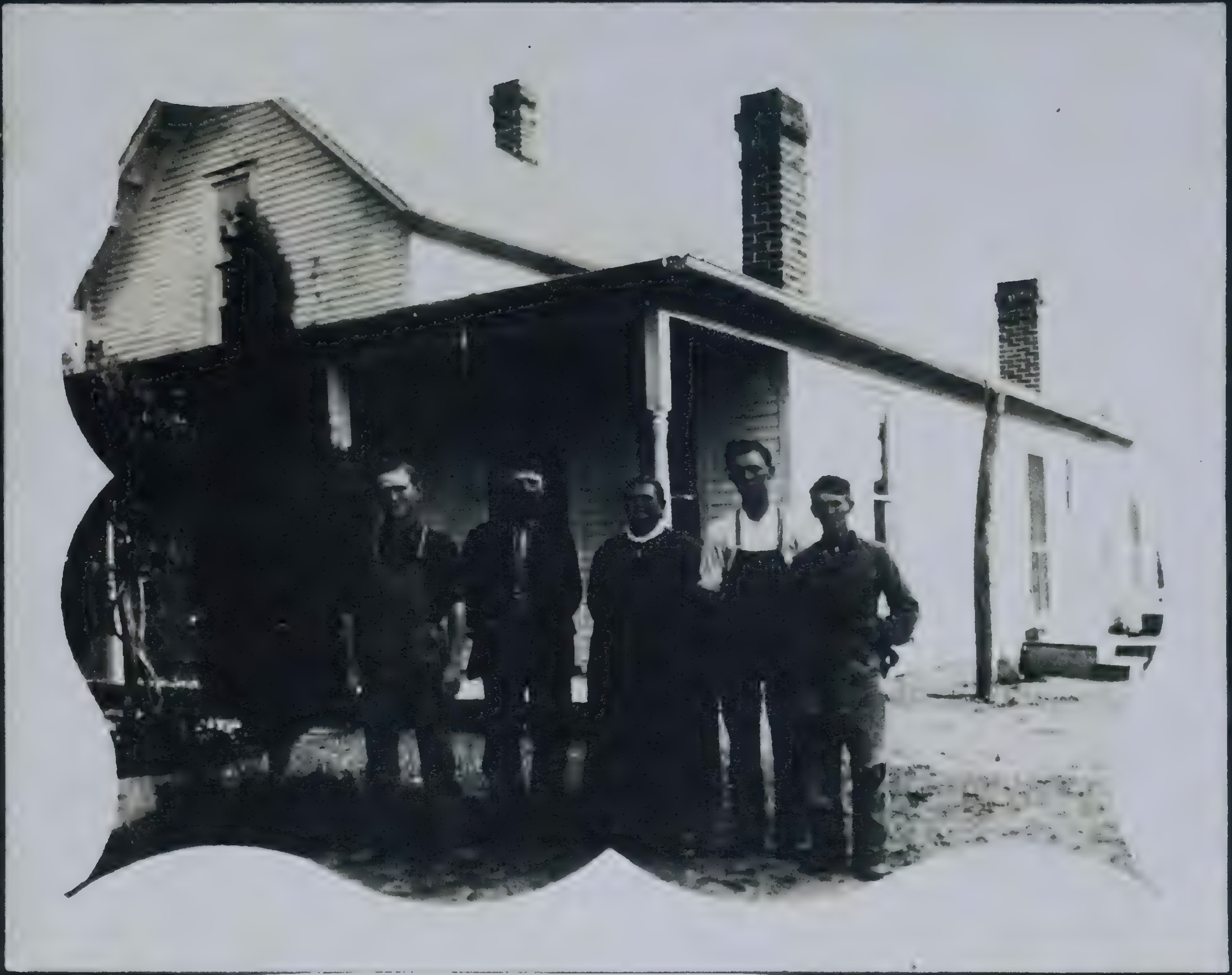




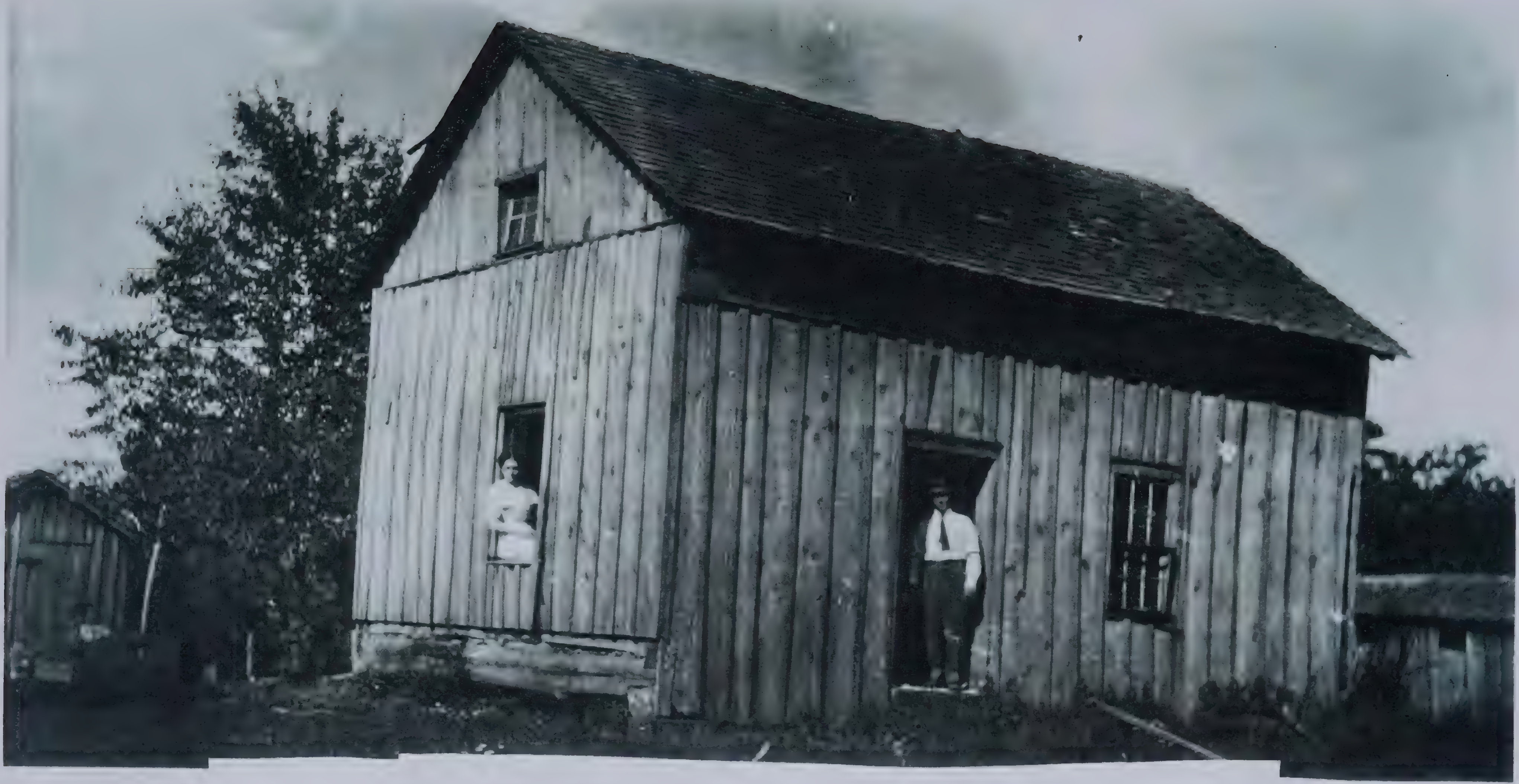
JESSIE AND DANIEL STUMP

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP, DANIEL D. STUMP, ALBERT, AND CHARLES....TAKEN AT THE OLD STUMP HOMESTEAD IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP IN NOBLE COUNTY, INDIANA AROUND 1895...

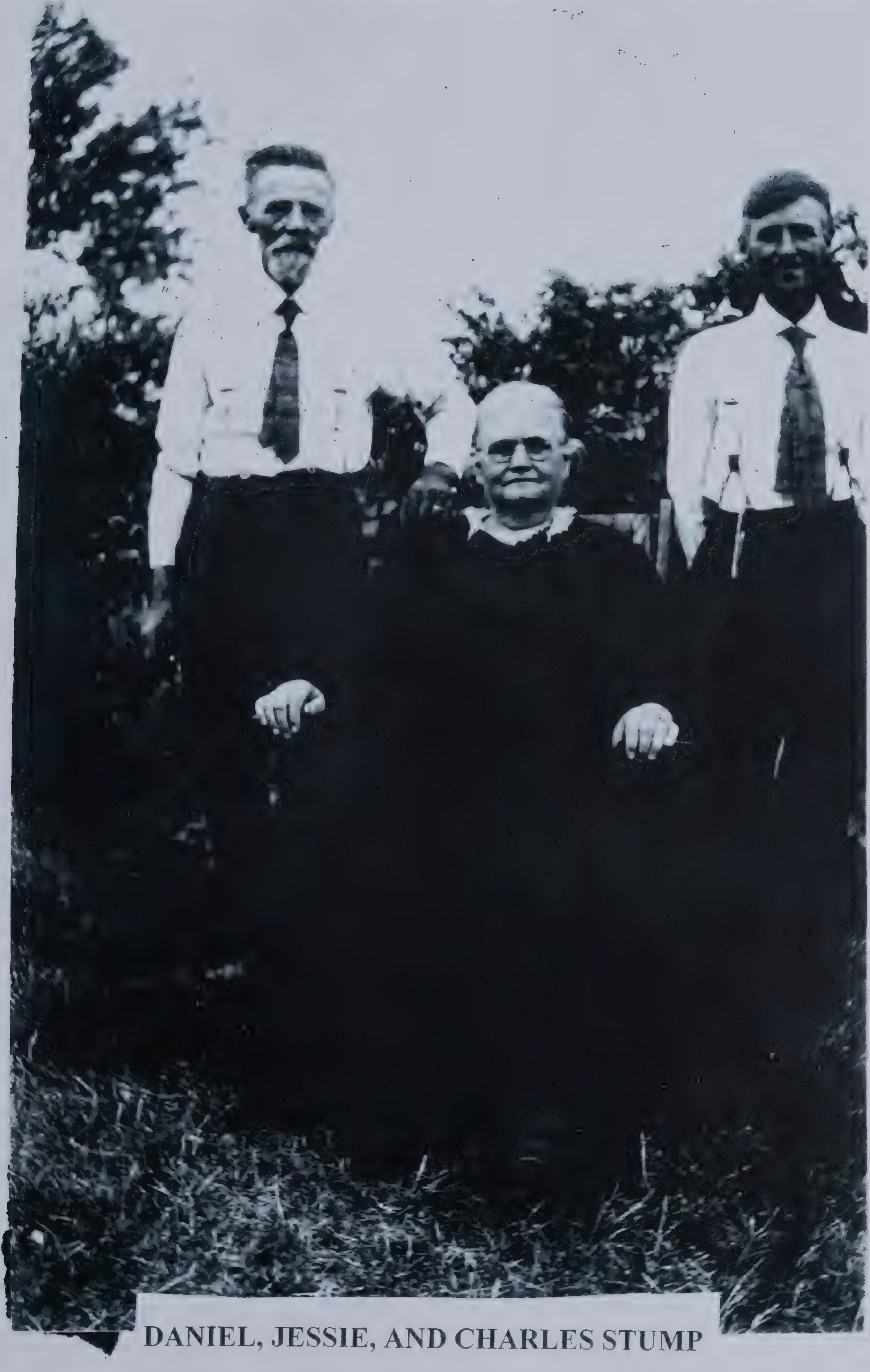




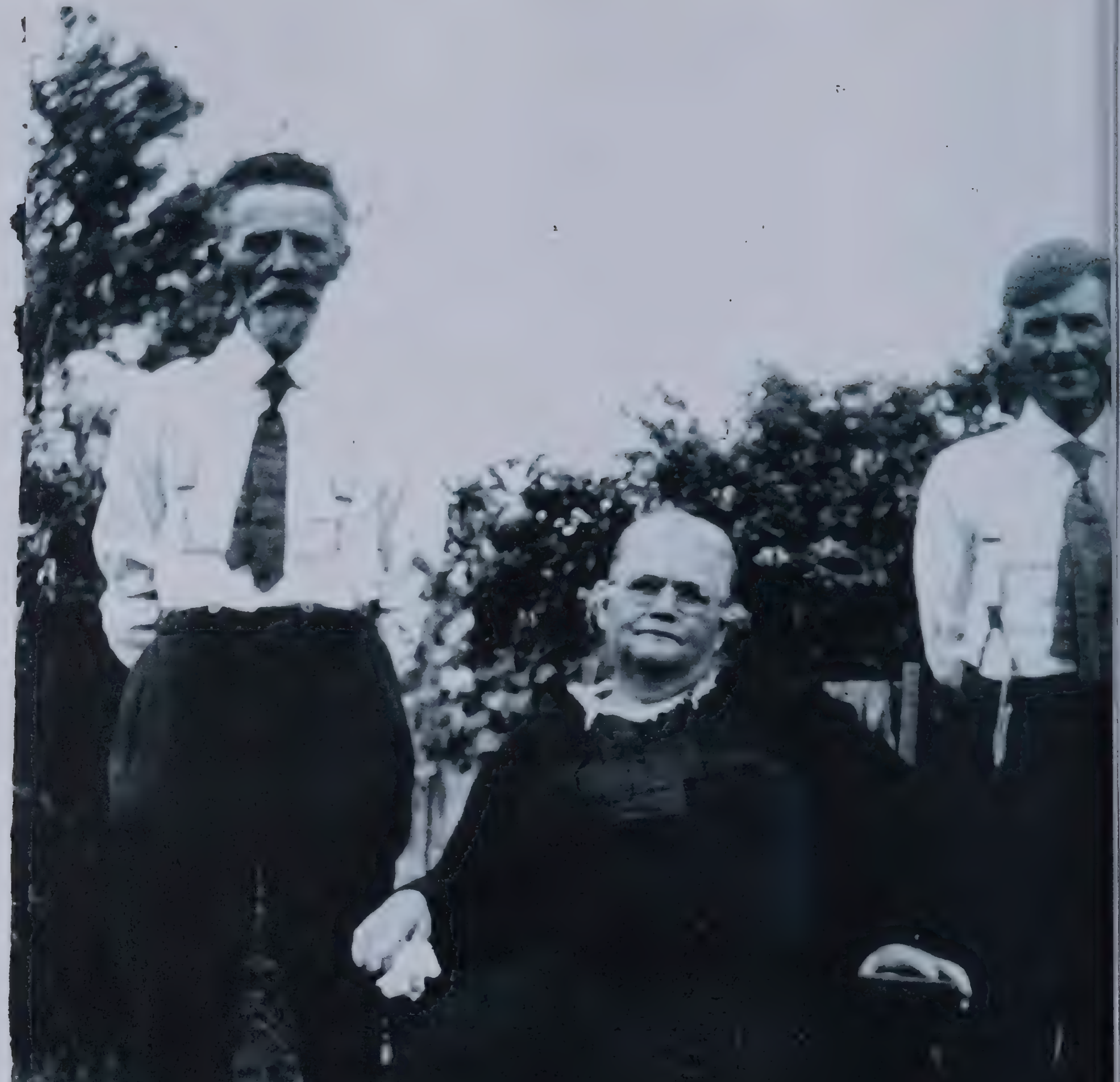
THE DANIEL D. STUMP FAMILY: CIRCA 1905
LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, DANIEL D. STUMP, JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP, ALBERT STUMP, AND CHARLES STUMP



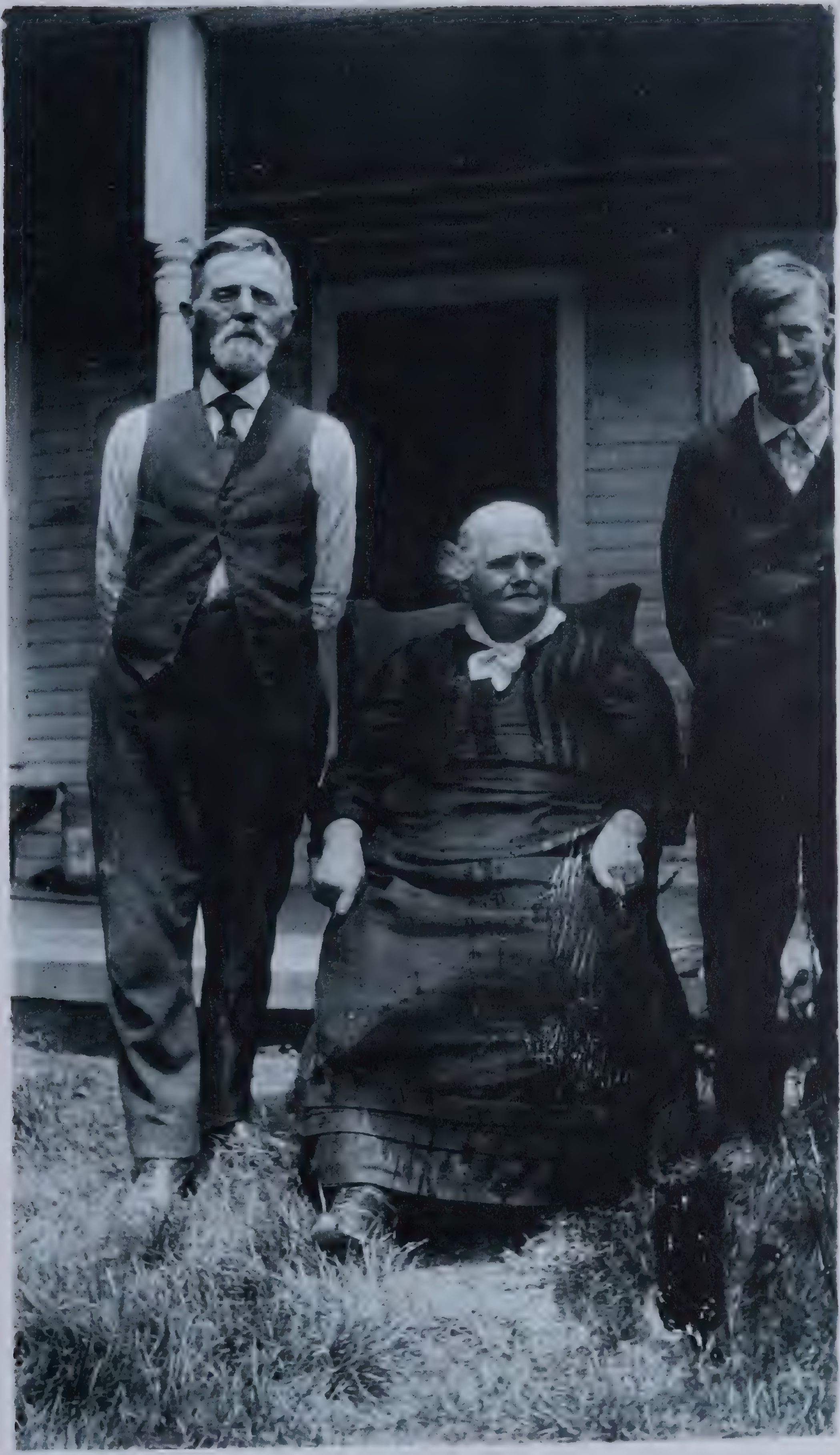
THE OLD STUMP HOMESTEAD IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP, NOBLE COUNTY, INDIANA....CLEMENTINE AND WALTER D. STUMP APPEAR AT THE WINDOW AND DOOR OF THE HOME



DANIEL, JESSIE, AND CHARLES STUMP

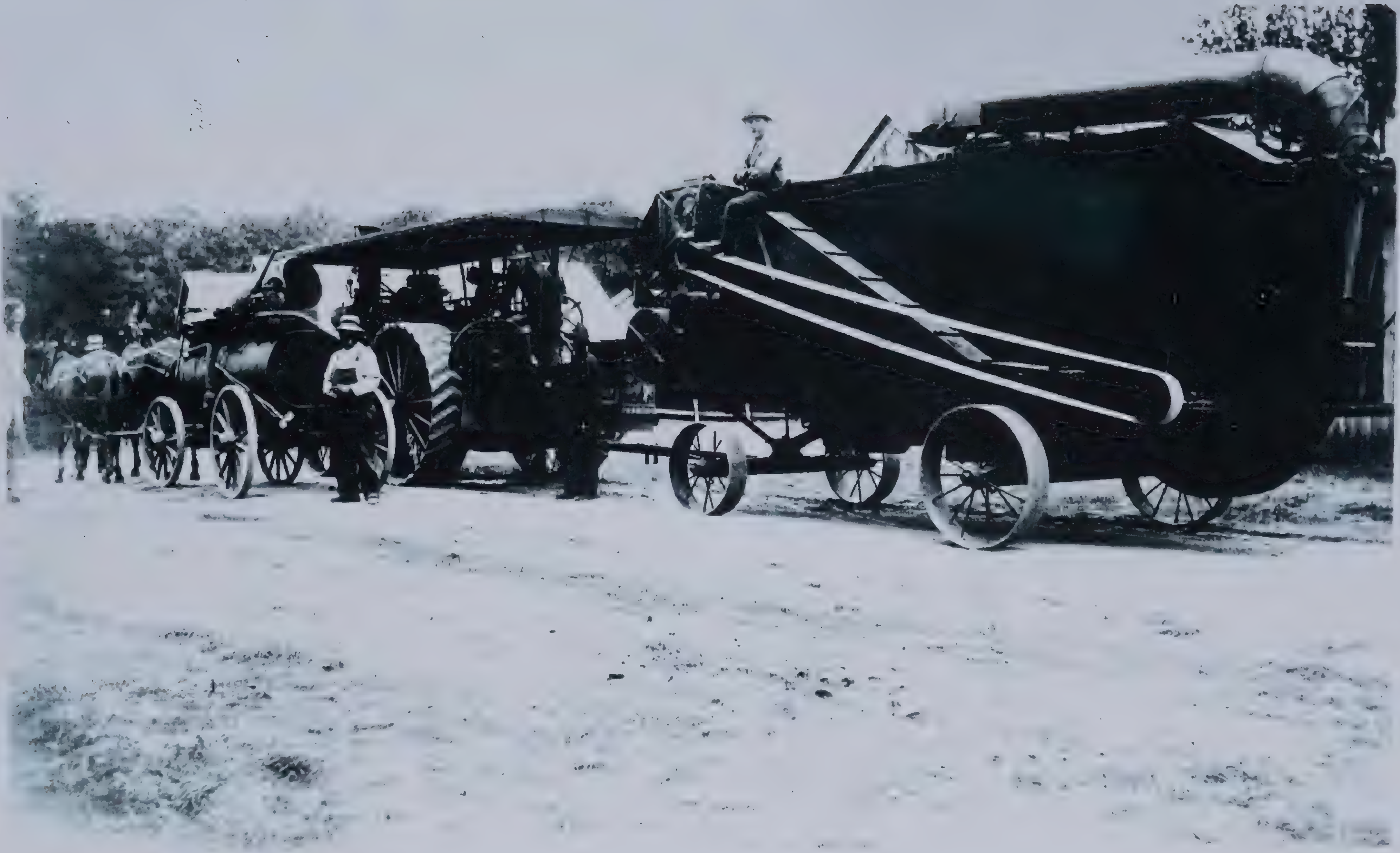


DANIEL, JESSIE, AND CHARLES STUMP



DANIEL, JESSIE, AND CHARLES STUMP

JESSIE AND DANIEL STUMP



DANIEL FARMED WITH THE HELP OF THE STUMP BROTHERS AND SONS: RAY KILGORE ON THE BACK OF THE ENGINE, CHARLES STUMP TO THE FAR LEFT OF PICTURE, JOHN STUMP STANDING BY THE BIG WHEEL, ADAM STUMP SITTING ON THE SEPARATOR, AND DANIEL STUMP STANDING IN FRONT OF THE HORSES

SUGAR CAMP - DAN STUMP

DANIEL STUMP ON LEFT WITH HIS DOG, SPORT

DANIEL STUMP PICKING RASPBERRIES

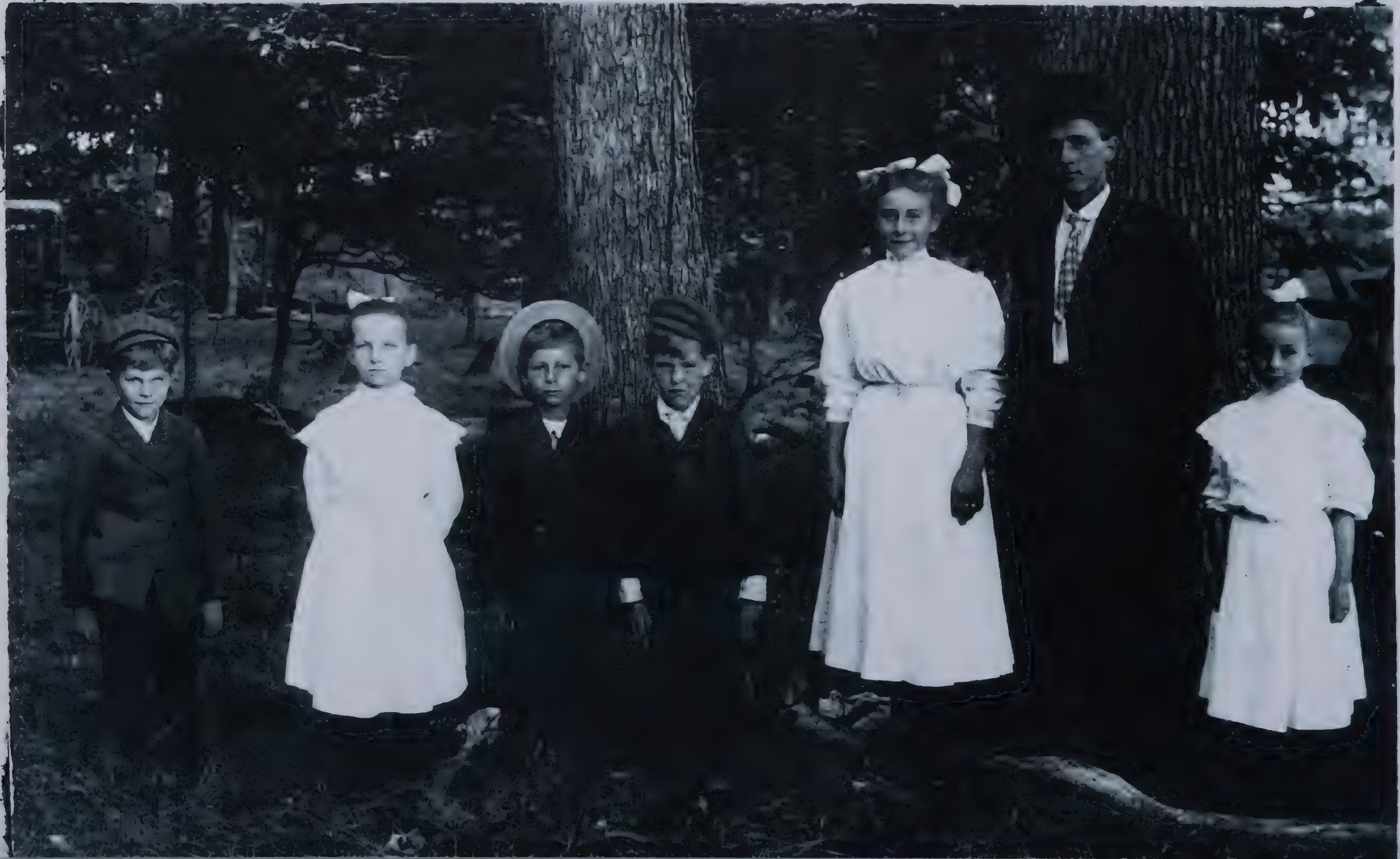
DANIEL D. STUMP

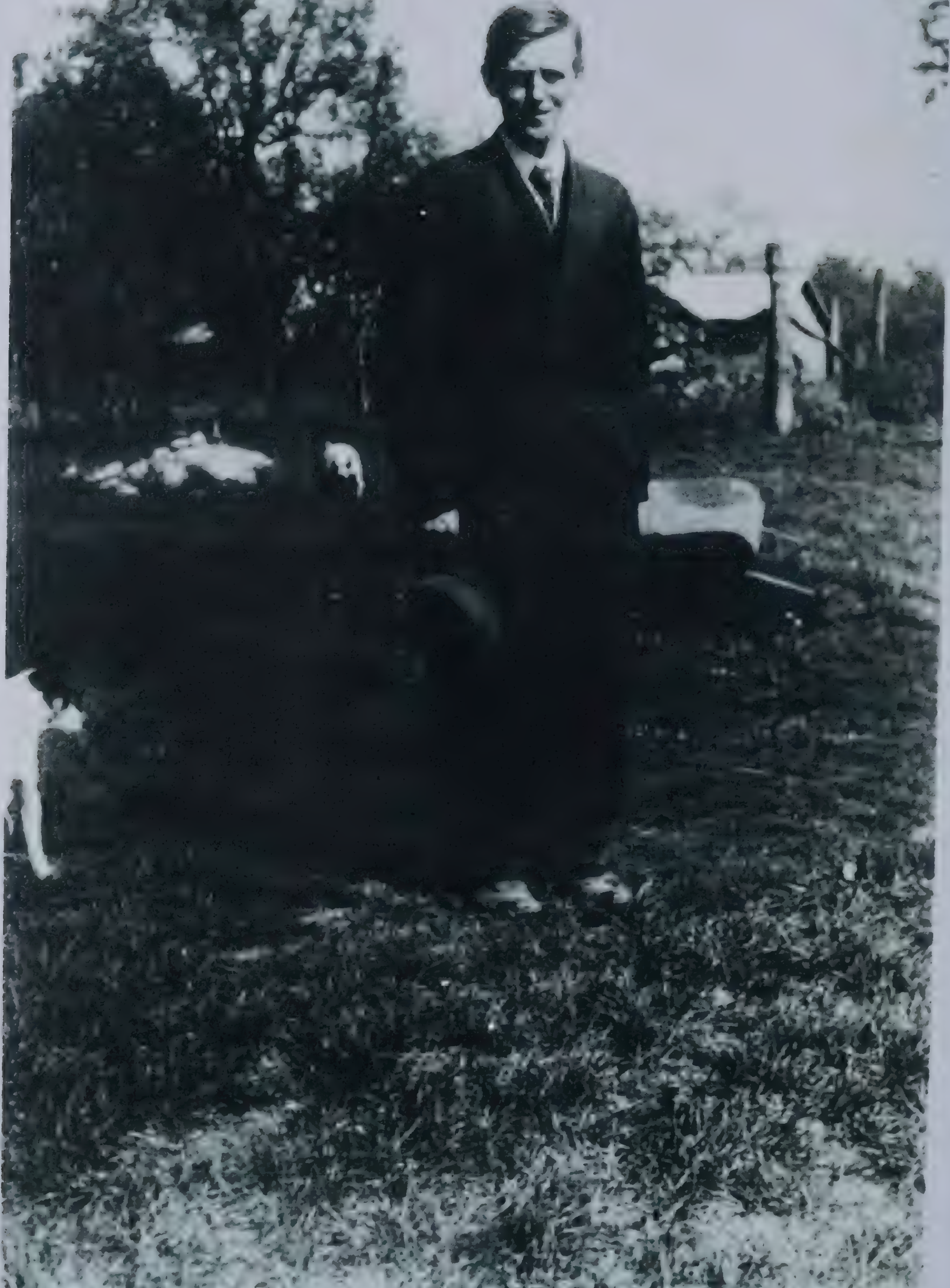
DANIEL D. STUMP

DANIEL D. STUMP PICKING RASPBERRIES

DANIEL D. STUMP ON LEFT

STUMP RELATIVES: LEFT TO RIGHT: RALPH STUMP, BERNIECE STUMP, KURT WEIGLE, FRED STUMP, ANNA WEIGLE, ALBERT STUMP (SON OF DANIEL D. AND JESSIE STUMP), AND RUTH WEIGLE





CHARLES STUMP, SON OF DANIEL D. AND JESSIE STUMP AND BROTHER OF WALTER D. AND ALBERT STUMP

THE STUMP LEGACY OF THE
10 GUILDER COIN
AND
MUSINGS FROM
OBED SMITH,
JESSIE STUMP'S
BROTHER

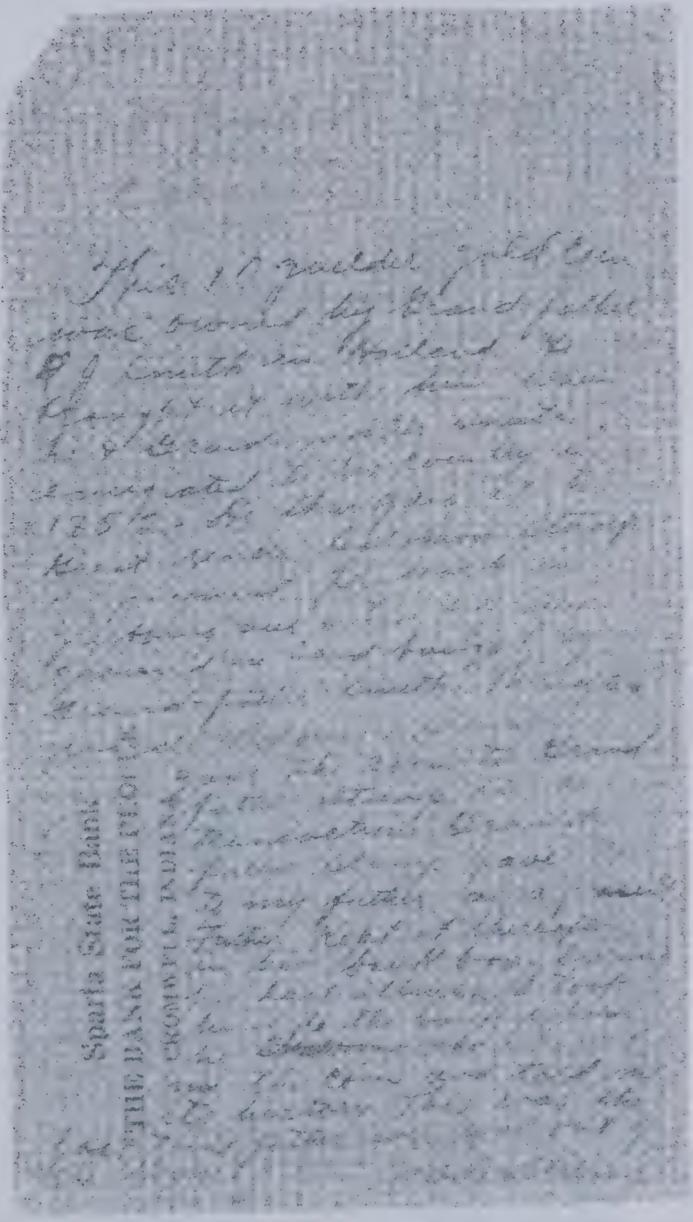
THE STORY OF THE 10 GUILDER COIN...

The history of the coin which is featured below was written
by Walter D. Stump on the back of the well-worn envelope
containing the coin, and it was found in Walter's personal
effects after his death in 1961.

"his 10 gilder gold coin was owned by Grandfather R.J. Smith in Holland. He brought it with him when he and Grandmother Smith emigrated to this country in 1852. He then gave it to Great Uncle Solomon Stump for payment for work in grubbing out a tract of new ground on land bought by Grandfather Smith. Thereafter Uncle Solomon Stump gave the coin to Grandfather Stump in a transaction. Grandfather Stump gave it to my father as a present. Father kept it thereafter in his bank box. During his last illness, I took him to the bank where he showed me the coin and told me its history. This was the last time father ever was out of the house".

WD Stump

The 10 Guilder Coin is now ensconced at the Auburn, Indiana Wells Fargo Bank in a safety deposit box which is leased by Walter's granddaughter and her husband, Carolyn (Stump) Olson and Kenneth Herbert Olson.



This is a piece of [illegible] by the old father P. J. Smith in Holland & brought with him [illegible] emigrated [illegible] 1856 [illegible]

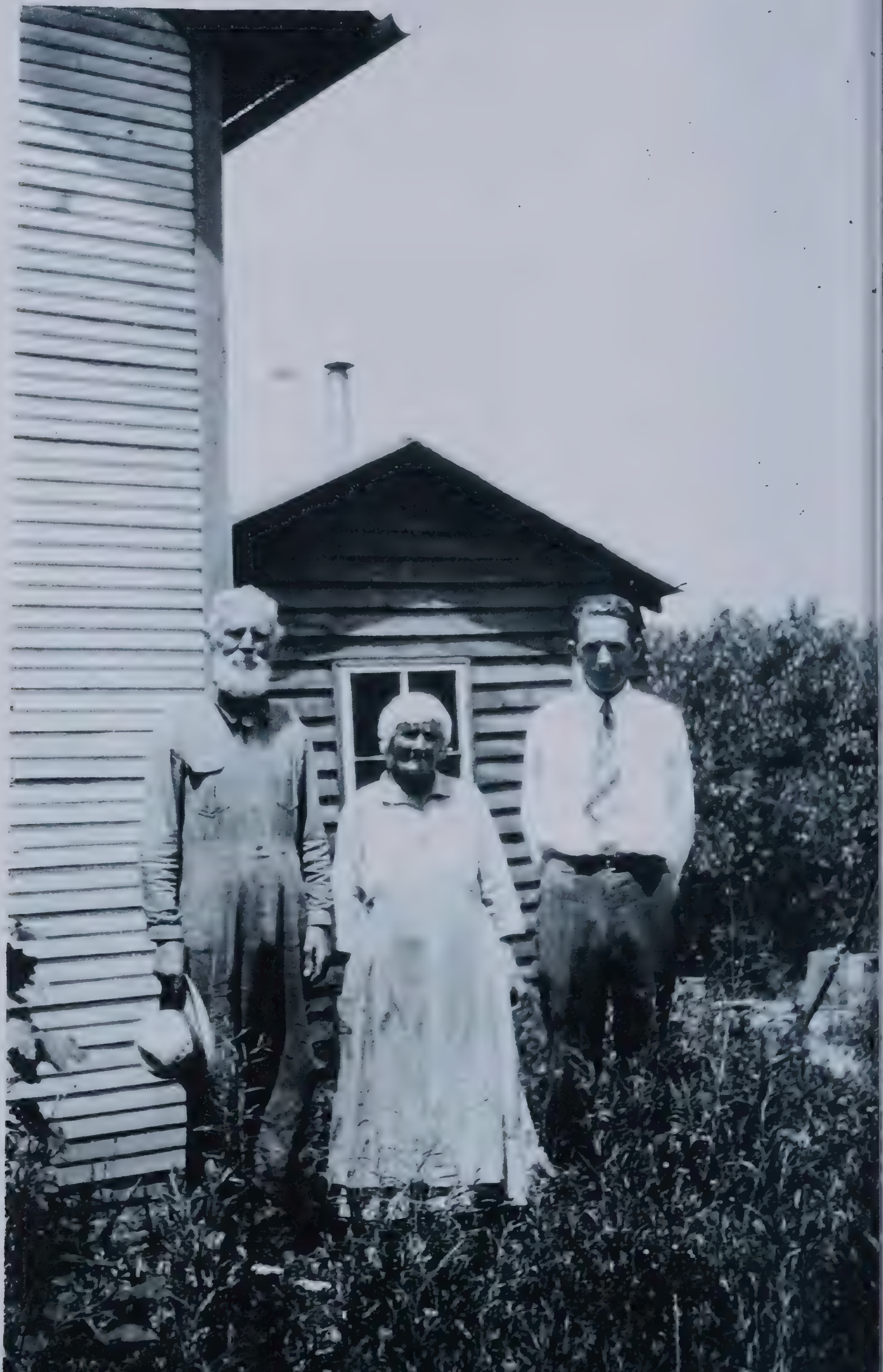
[illegible] Grand [illegible] to my father [illegible]

Sparta State Bank

THE BANK FOR THE PEOPLE

CROMWELL, INDIANA

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: OBED SMITH (BROTHER OF JESSIE (SMITH) STUMP, OBED'S WIFE, AND ROY HUEITEMA



OBED SMITH AND HIS WIFE

Obed Smith was Jessie (Smith) Stump's brother….

New Paris, Indiana
January 12, 1898

To Charles, Walter, and Albert Stump,

Dear Nephews,

Everything here is about as usual. Jacob Fisher came home with the goat all right, but the goat got loose for us before we got him with the other goats and we run him over several different farms before we caught him, He did not to know what a fence was for. The three goats are almost needed for supplying our two families with milk so that we do not like to trade one of last year's kids for your goat as John Kingzley who attended them like to keep them for our use. I would like to give you one of next year's kids as rent for the goat if we get any kids and return to you the old goat and kid or buy the old goat, or do something else to make it satisfactory.

Write to me soon and let me know if you can not let us keep last year's kid.

Jacob Fisher had a well drove at his house in Union Township 86 feet deep which cost us forty three dollars.

Obed Smith
New Paris,
Elkhart Co, Indiana

I must say for mother and also for myself that we wish you all a happy new year.

Fraternally yours,

Obed Smith

[illegible] Jan 2nd [illegible]

[illegible] Mathews and [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] things [illegible] about

[illegible] [illegible] came home

with the goat all right but the goat

got loose from us before we got him

with the other goats and we [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] different farms

[illegible] we caught him [illegible] but not

to know which is yours now from

the three [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

for supplying us [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we would like

to trade one of [illegible] goats [illegible]

for your goat [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

them for [illegible] we would like

to give you one of our goats [illegible]

[illegible] for the goat if we get any [illegible]

and return to you the old goat [illegible]

[illegible] pay the old goat [illegible]

NEW PARIS
JAN
12
1893
O.

is satisfactory.

Write to me soon and let me
know if you are well let me
[illegible] [illegible] year's end.
Jacob Hudson had a well drove
at his place in Mason township
a 50 feet deep which cost him
only three dollars.

Cind Smith
Yours truly,
Elkhart Co. Ind

I would say [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
much would you like to [illegible]
[illegible]
Yours truly,
Cind Smith

THE HARTSOCKS

The **Hartsocks** were members of the original settlers who inhabited Washington Township in Noble County, Indiana in the early 1800's. In 1833, a man named Roop built a small log cabin in this area, and he was soon joined in this Northeastern Indiana wilderness by **Jonathan Hartsock**, a descendant of **Elijah Wes Hartsock** who was the father of the remarkable woman whose story graces these pages, **Clementine (Hartsock) Stump.** The Noble County boundaries were established in 1836, and the county was named for Janes Noble, the first U.S. Senator from Indiana. By the time that **Elijah Hartsock** was a young man in the 1860's, the population of Noble County exceeded 14,000 citizens.

Elijah Wes Hartsock Married: **Mary Elizabeth Rosina (Covert)**
August 7, 1848—April 8, 1917

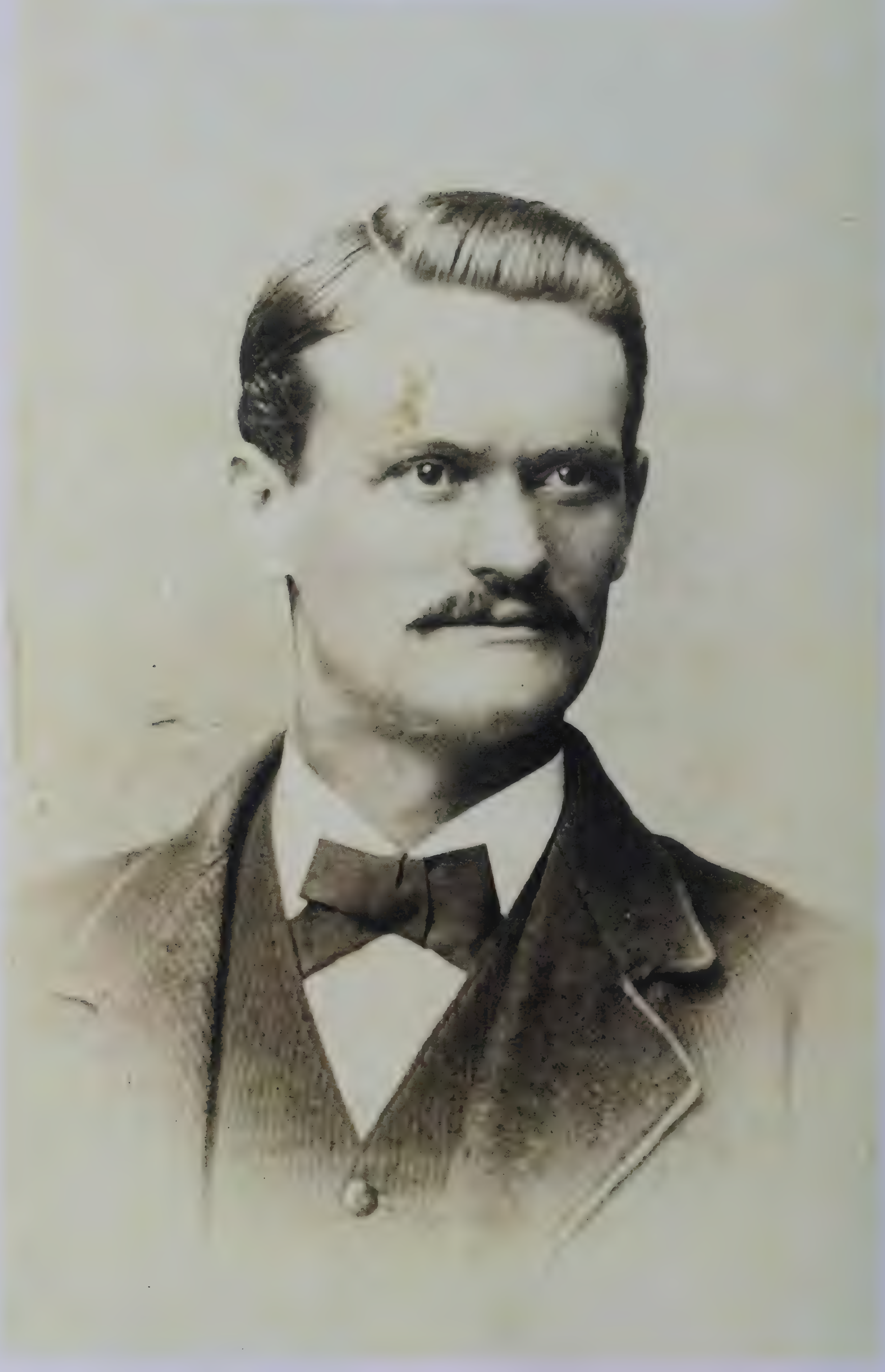
Parents of:

Jones M.
McKinley
Benjamin
Wess
Alice
Blossom
Leora
Clementine
August 27, 1886-July 9, 1970

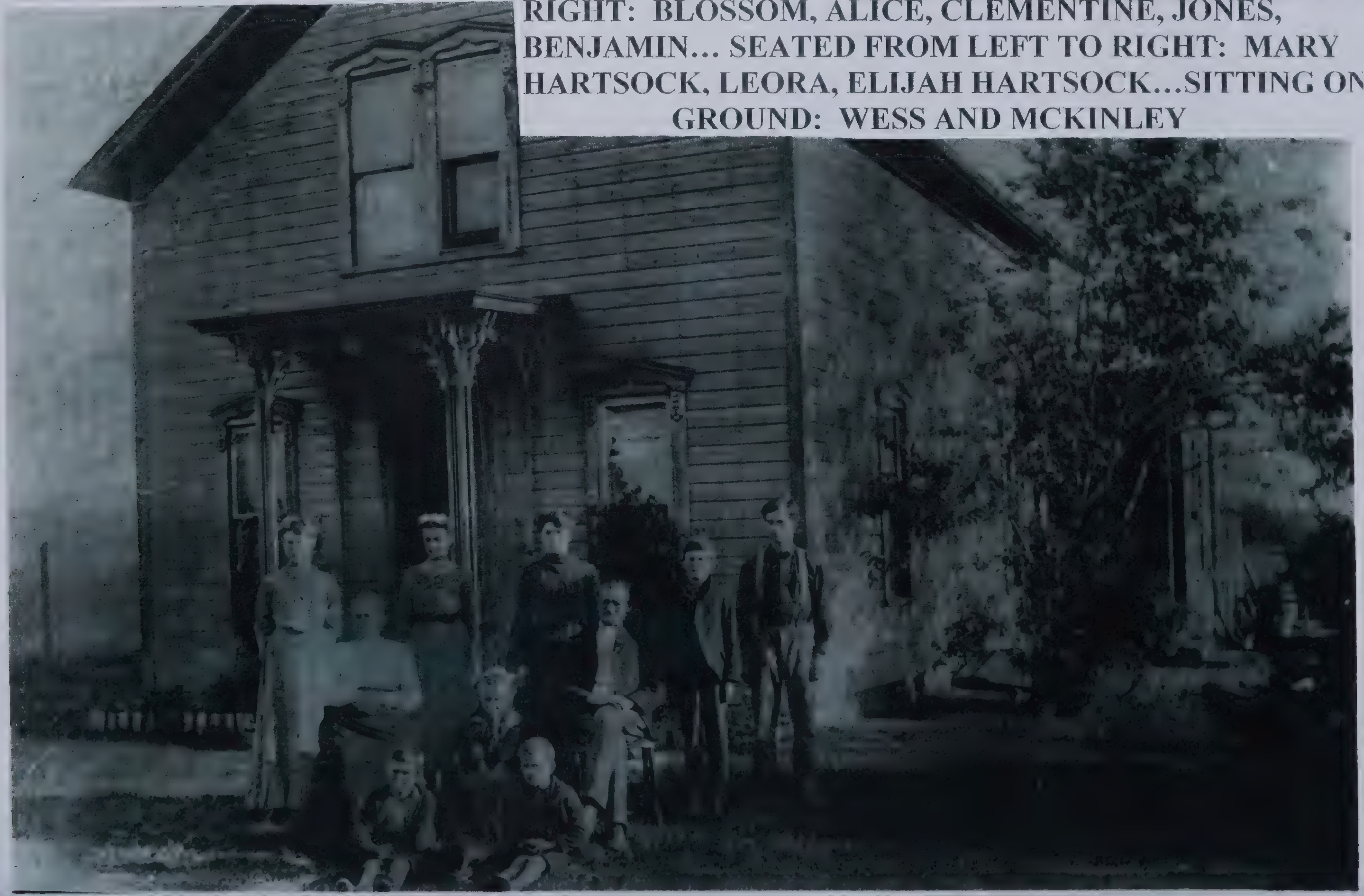
Clementine (Hartsock) Stump was born near Fostoria, Ohio on August 27, 1886, the daughter of **Elijah and Mary Hartsock**. She was the oldest girl of a family of eight children, the last of whom, **Leora Carpenter**, died in the fall of 1986. Clementine's family moved to Washington Township in Noble County, Indiana while she was quite young. They settled one mile west of the family farm of **Daniel D. Stump**, the father of **Walter D. Stump,** with whom she was joined in marriage on April 29, 1911. Clementine finished public school and took two years of secretarial classes at Tri-State College at Angola, Indiana. **Clementine and Walter D. Stump** were the parents of one child, a son, **Harold D. Stump**

Clementine Stump was a charter member of the Auburn American Legion Auxiliary Post 97, a member of the Rebekah Lodge, and a member of Eastern Star. She was also active in several ladies groups in the Auburn Presbyterian Church until her death on July 9, 1970.

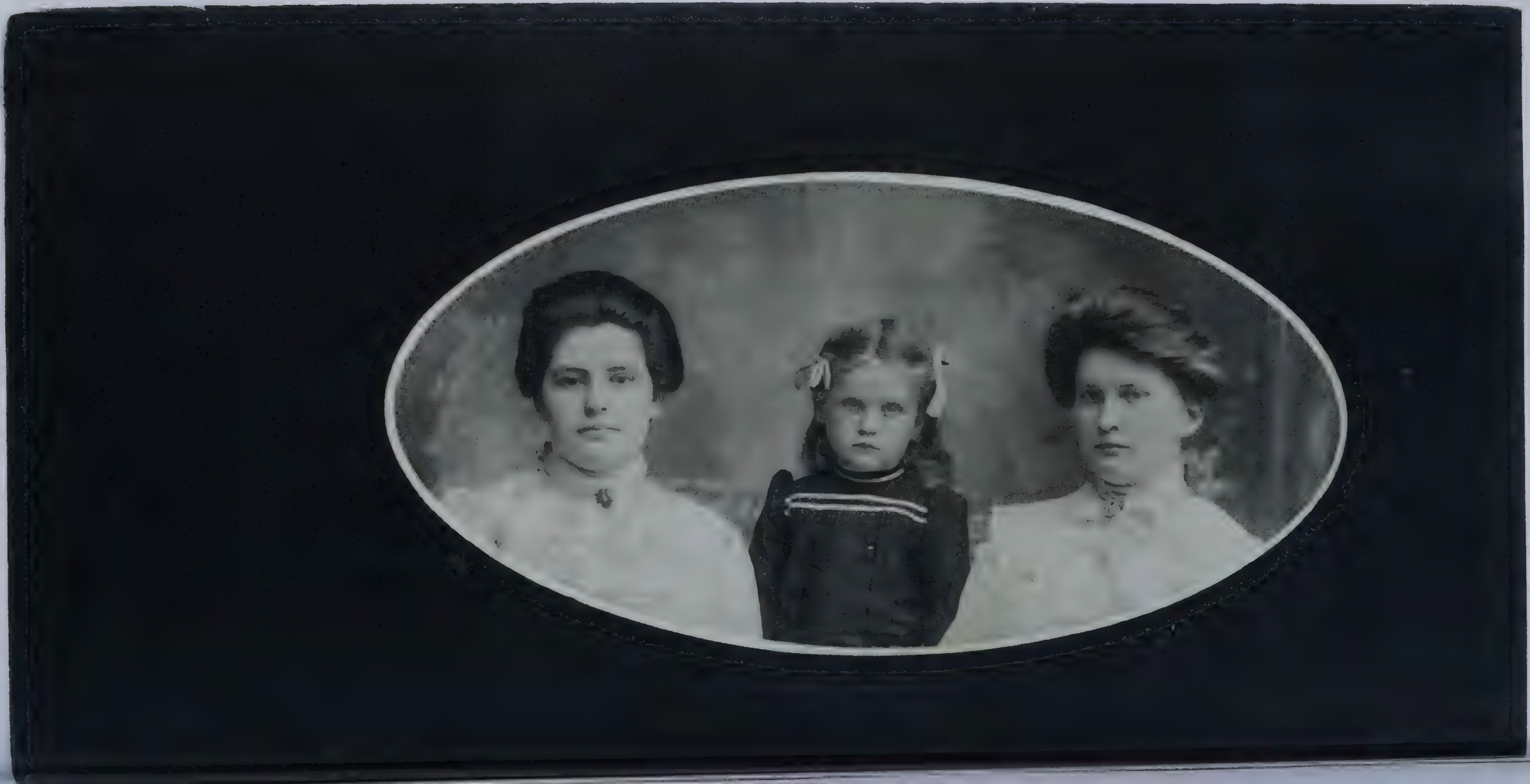
ELIJAH WESS HARTSOCK, FATHER OF
CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP

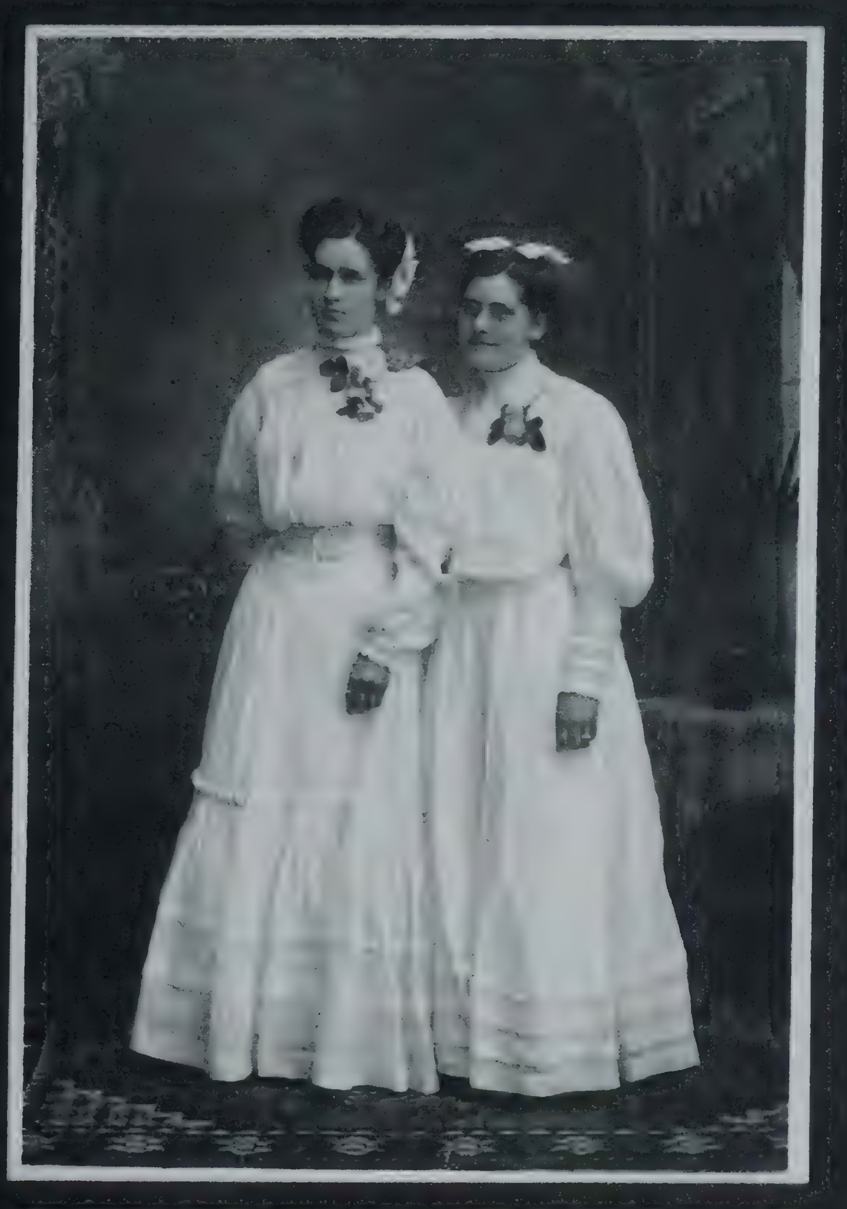


FAMILY OF ELIJAH AND MARY HARTSOCK AT THEIR HOMESTEAD IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP, NOBLE COUNTY, INDIANA: EIGHT CHILDREN WERE BORN TO THE COUPLE… STANDING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: BLOSSOM, ALICE, CLEMENTINE, JONES, BENJAMIN… SEATED FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: MARY HARTSOCK, LEORA, ELIJAH HARTSOCK…SITTING ON GROUND: WESS AND MCKINLEY

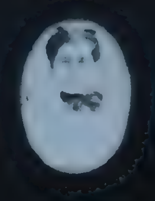


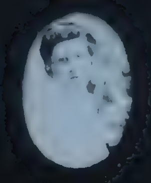
LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE, LEORA, AND BLOSSOM





CLEMENTINE ON THE RIGHT WITH A GIRLFRIEND

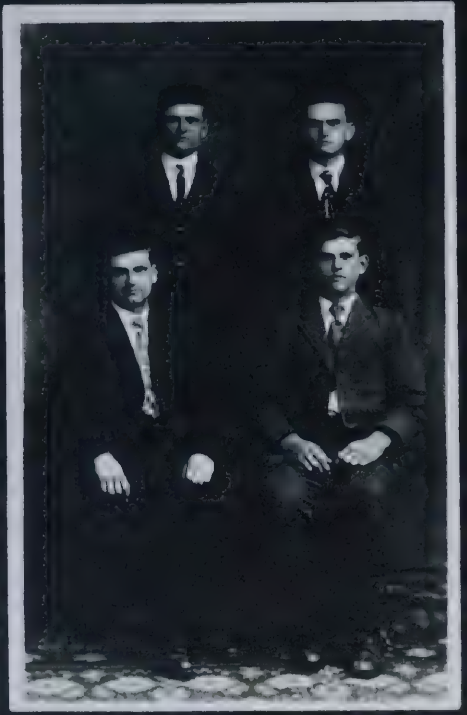

CLEMENTINE
AGE 20

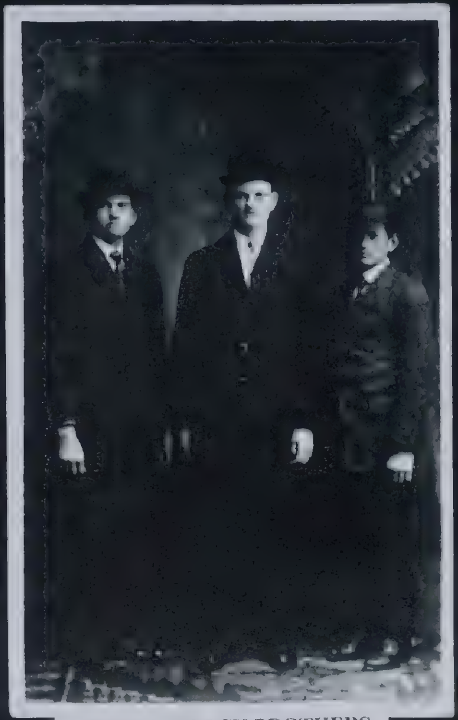

BLOSSON
AGE 18

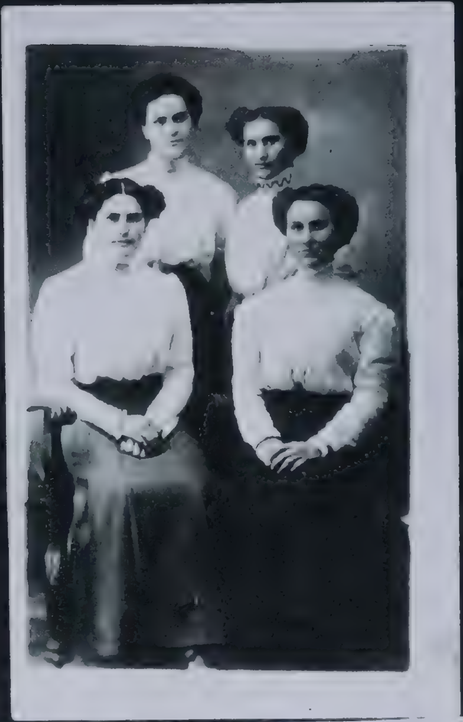
ALICE - AGE 16

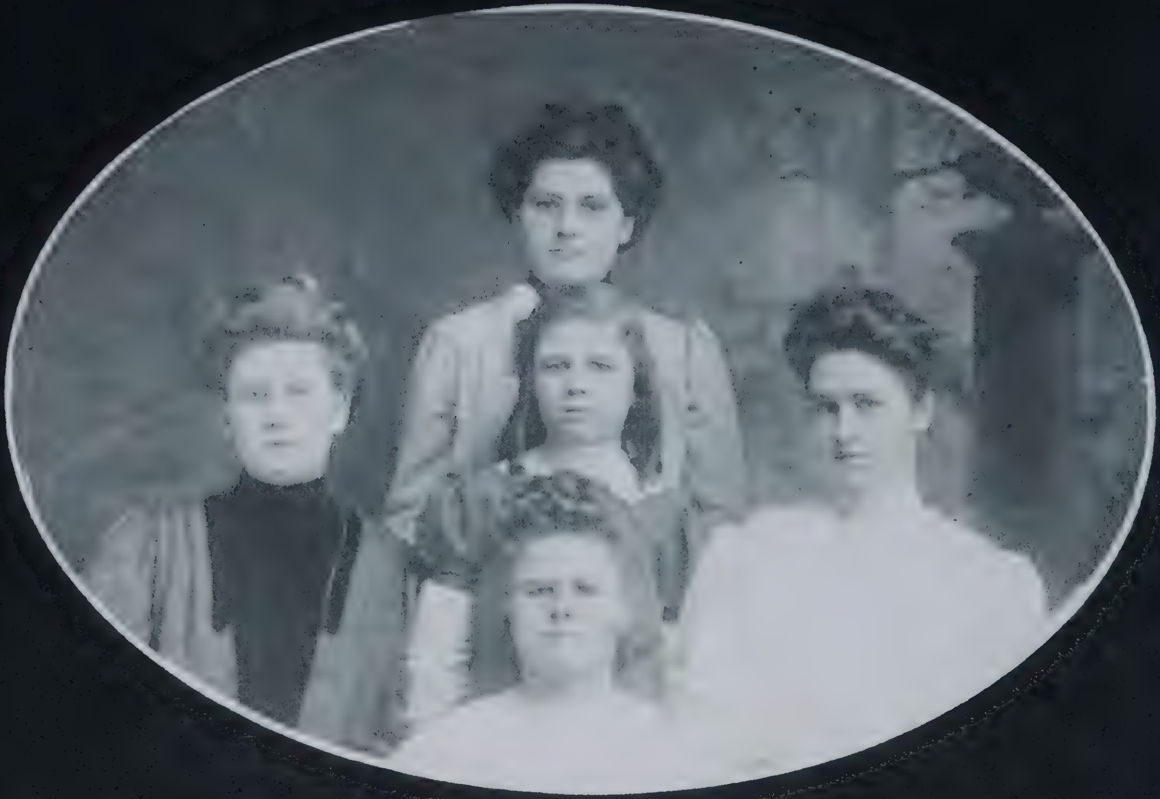
LEDORA
AGE 6

BLOSSOM BEN CLEMMIE

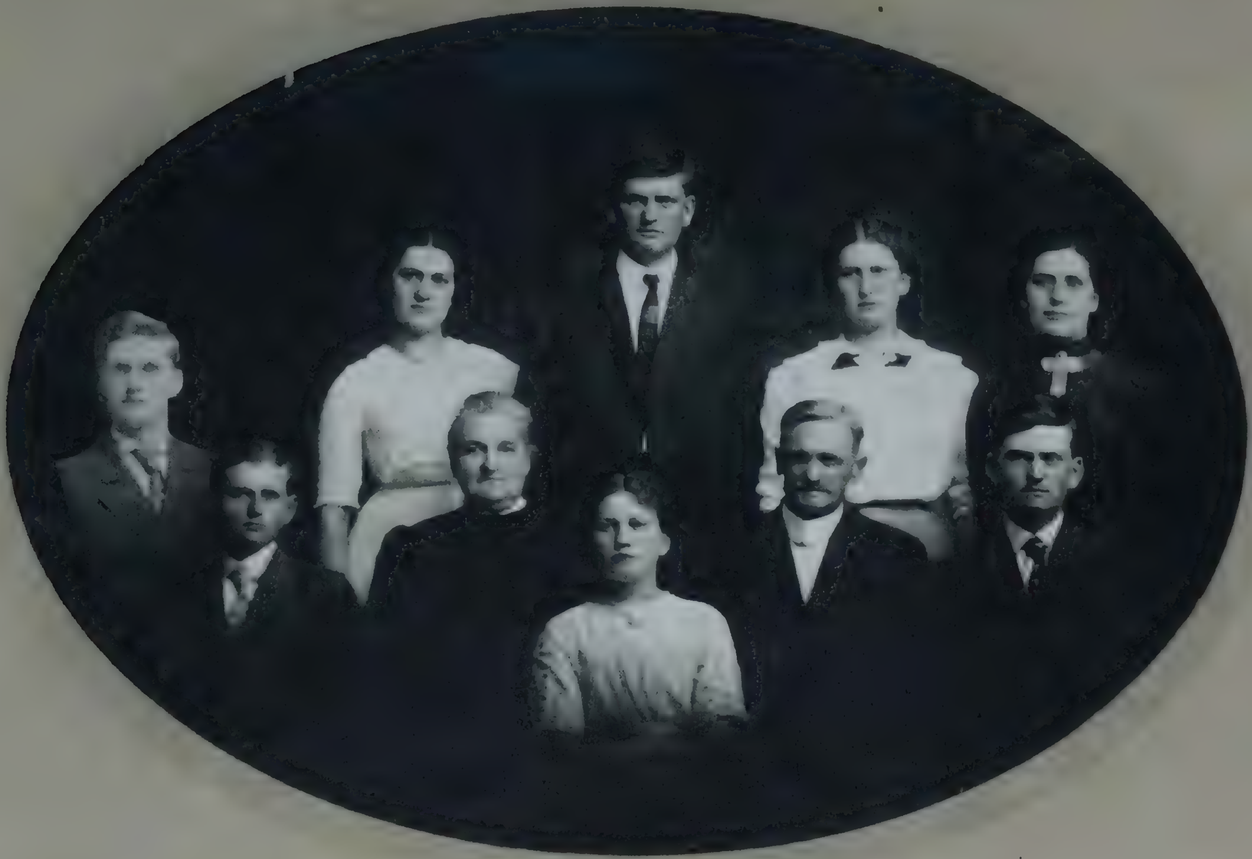

1913


THE HARTSOCK BROTHERS


STANDING - ALICE + GRACE PENN
SEATED - CLEMMIE + LAURA PENN

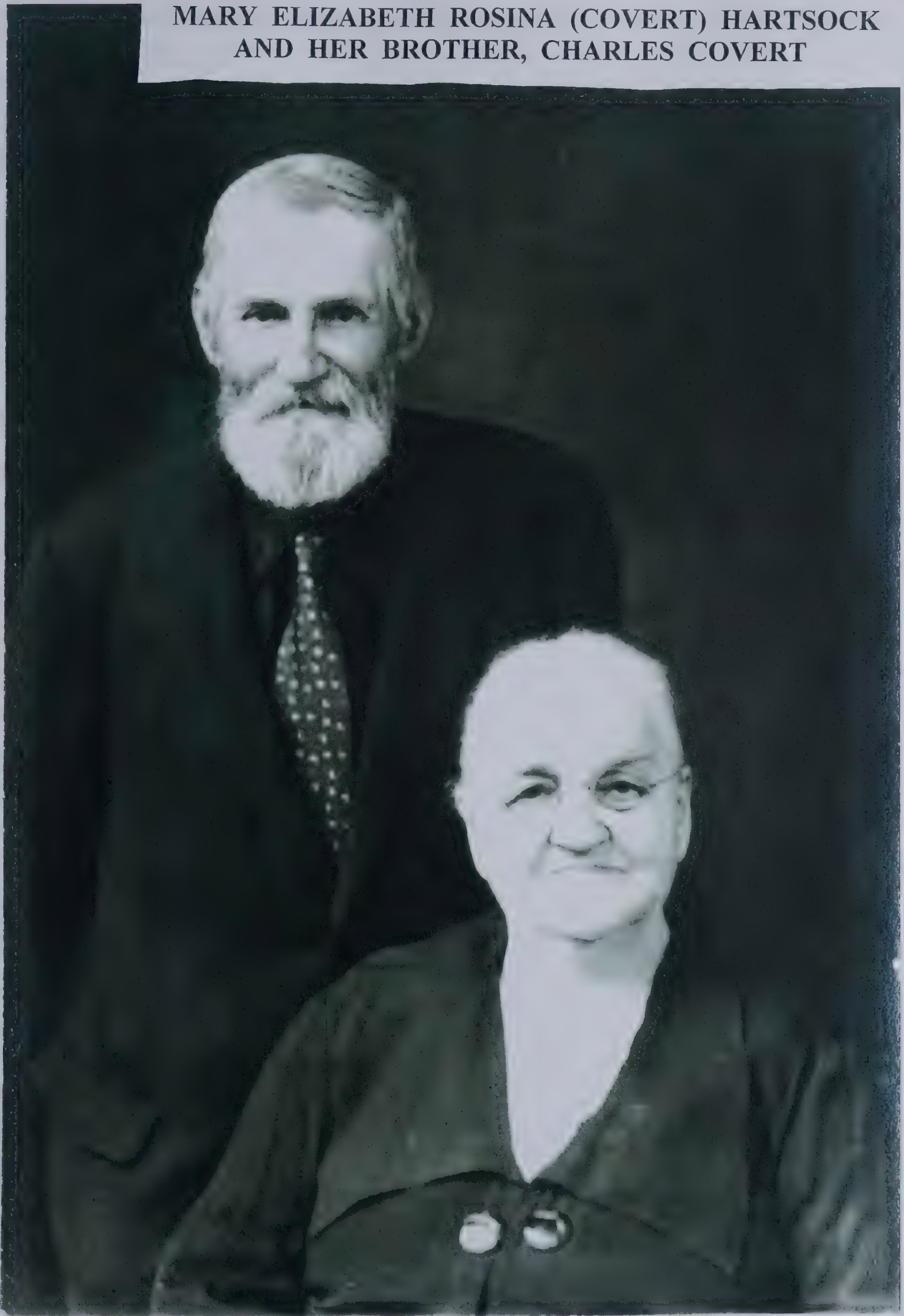


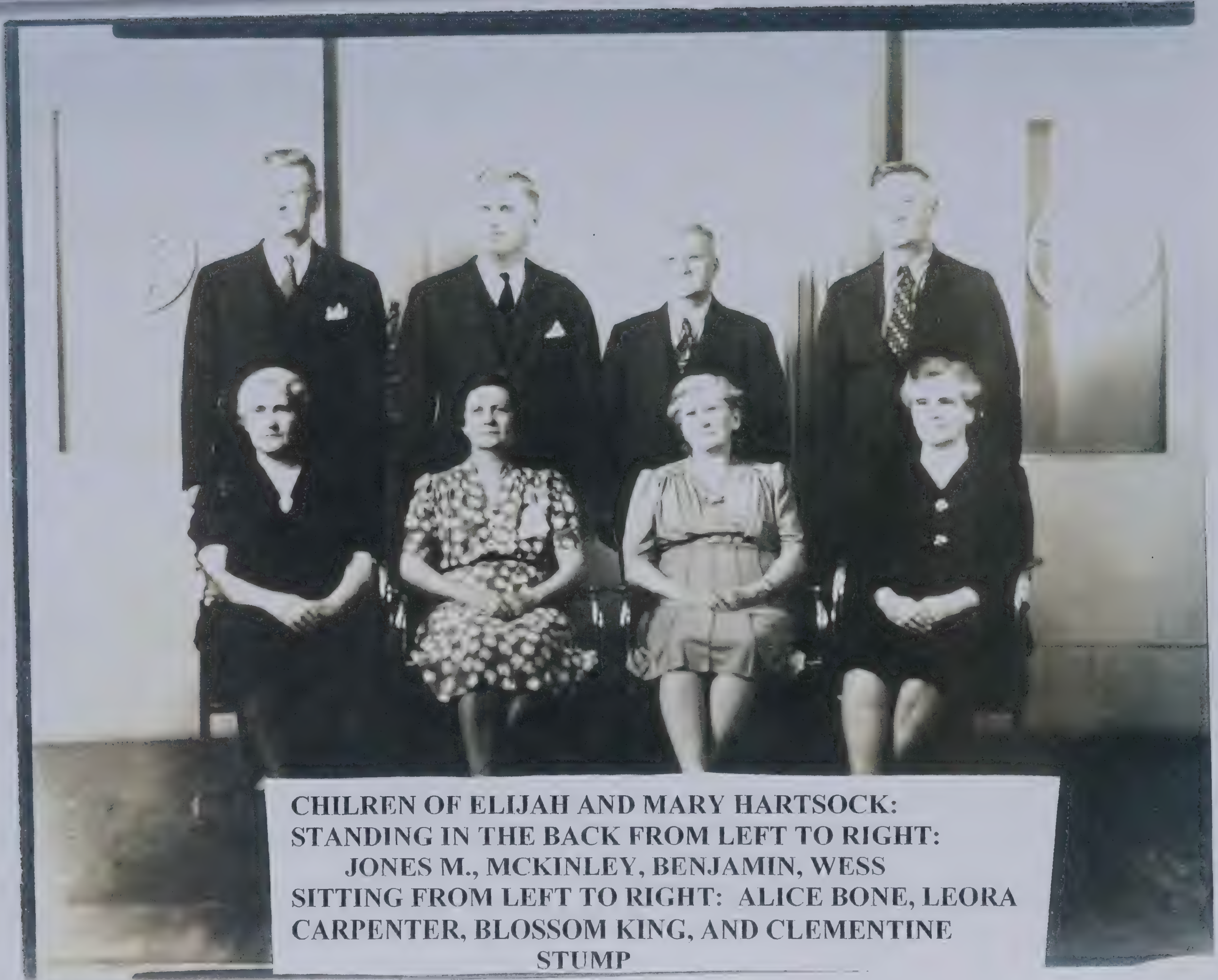
CLEMENTINE IS STANDING AT THE BACK, AND
BLOSSOM IS SEATED AT THE LEFT



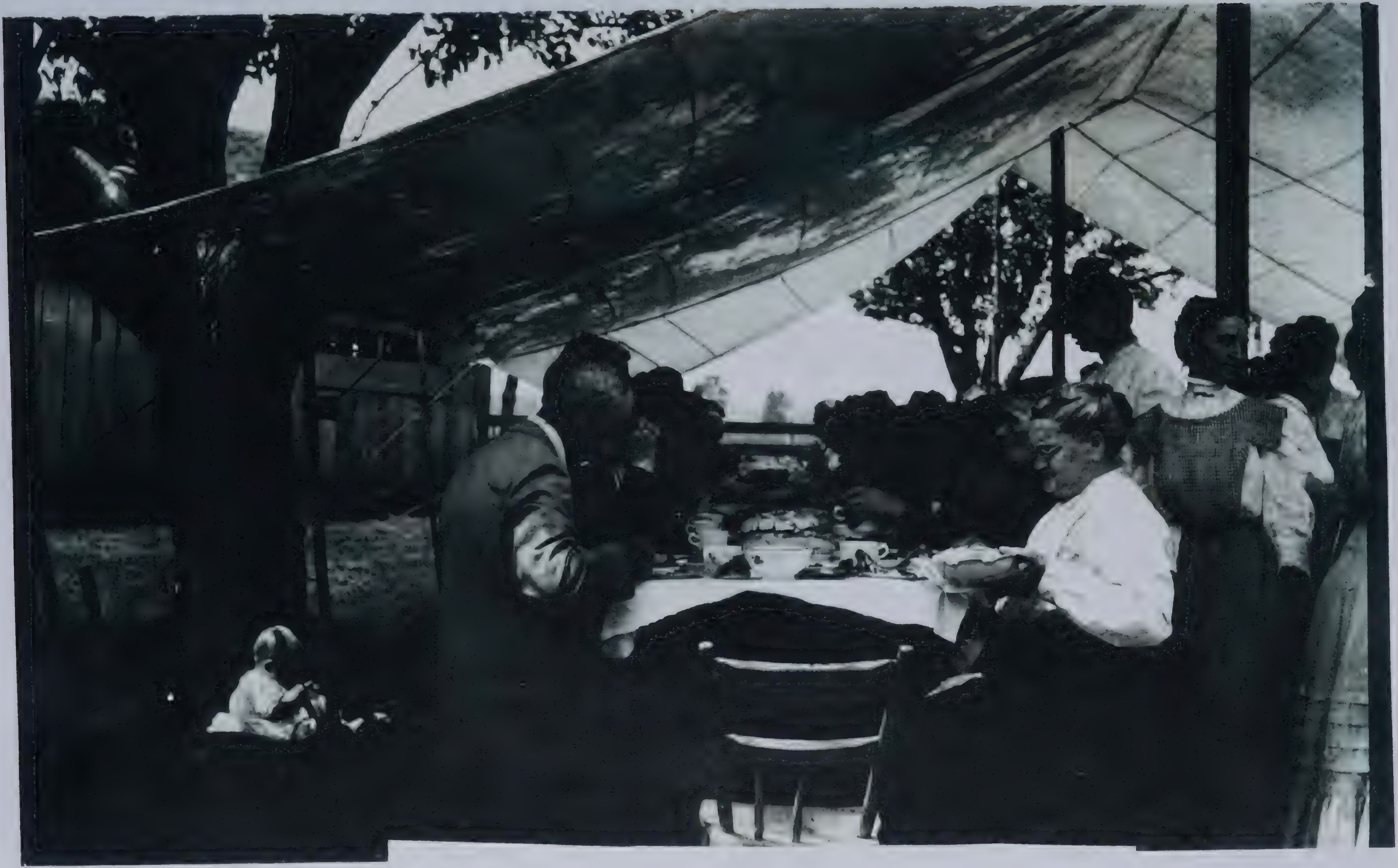
ELIJAH AND MARY HARTSOCK WITH THEIR EIGHT CHILDREN: FROM LEFT TO RIGHT AT THE TOP: ALICE, WES, BLOSSOM, AND CLEMENTINE… LEORA IS SEATED BETWEEN HER PARENTS

MARY ELIZABETH ROSINA (COVERT) HARTSOCK AND HER BROTHER, CHARLES COVERT

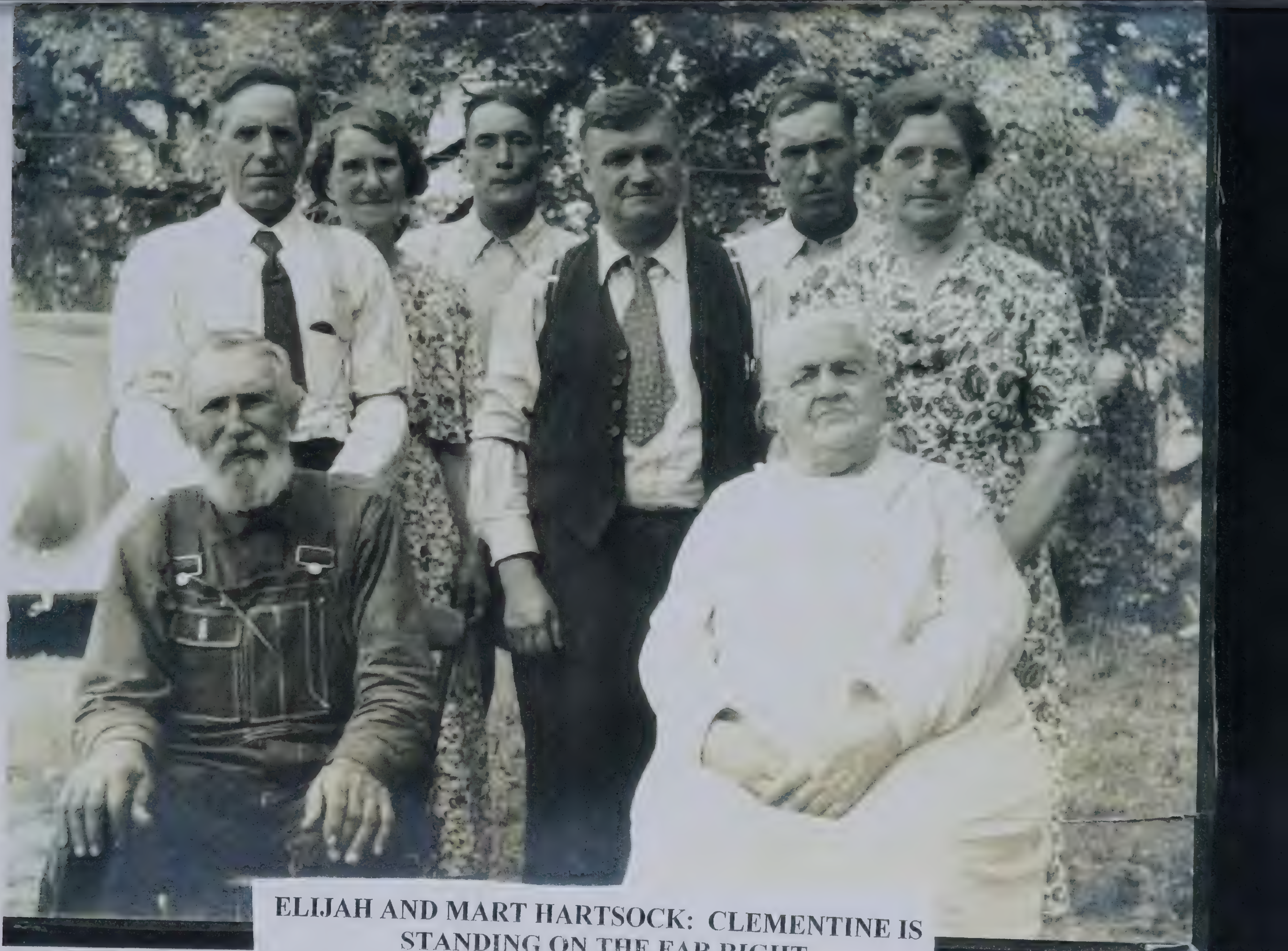




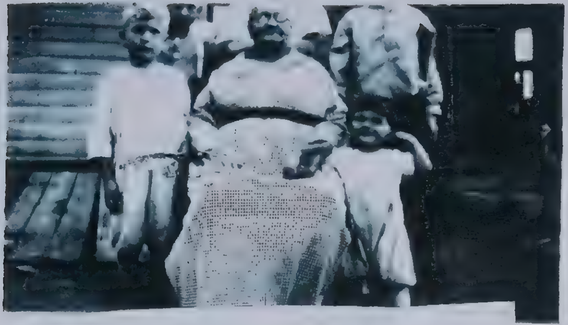
CHILREN OF ELIJAH AND MARY HARTSOCK:
STANDING IN THE BACK FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:
JONES M., MCKINLEY, BENJAMIN, WESS
SITTING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: ALICE BONE, LEORA
CARPENTER, BLOSSOM KING, AND CLEMENTINE
STUMP



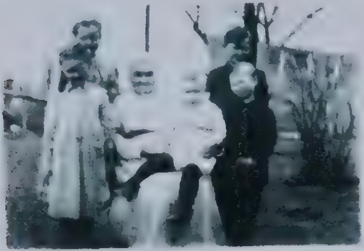
MARY HARTSOCK SITTING AT THE TABLE ON THE RIGHT



ELIJAH AND MART HARTSOCK: CLEMENTINE IS STANDING ON THE FAR RIGHT

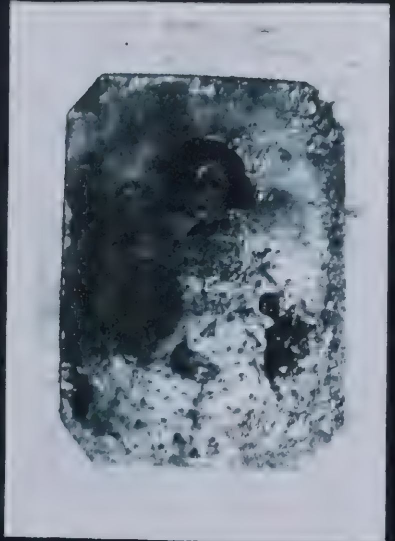


Grandmother Mrs. Mary
Elizabeth [illegible] and her
grand children: Harold D.
Stump on her right [illegible]
right is Bernice Hartsock
Standing to her left is Hubert
[illegible] in front, Lincoln
[illegible] of her is Ethel Mary
Hartsock or [illegible] King
Picture taken at grandmother's
home in Noble Co. Indiana.



1918- During World war 1. 1918
Picture taken at Grandma Hartsock's
home, Washington township, Noble County,
Indiana at mother's old homestead.
Left to right Mary Hartsock, Harold
Stump.
During world war 1

CLEMENTINE'S WRITING DESCRIBING HER MOTHER, MARY'S, LOVE FOR HER GRANDCHILDREN...CLEMENTINE'S SON, HAROLD D. STUMP, IS STANDING ON HIS GRANDMOTHER'S RIGHT AND ALSO SITTING ON HER LAP IN THESE PICTURES TAKEN IN THE EARLY 1920'S



MARY HARTSOCK AND HER GRANDCHILDREN

1936

1935
78 YRS. OLD

1935

1918

1918

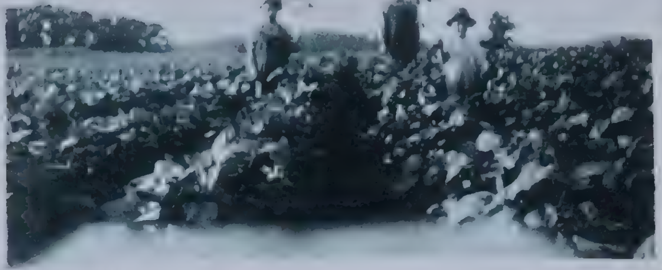
1919

CLEMENTINE IS HOLDING HAROLD

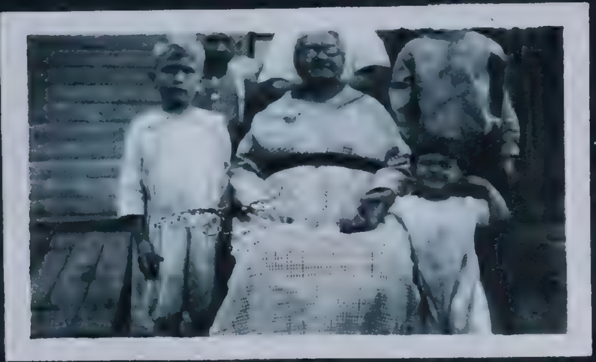
1919

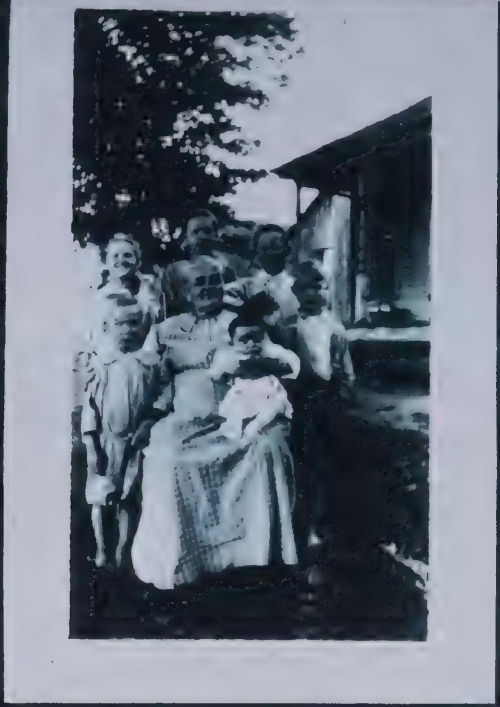
HAROLD IS STANDING TO THE LEFT OF HIS GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK

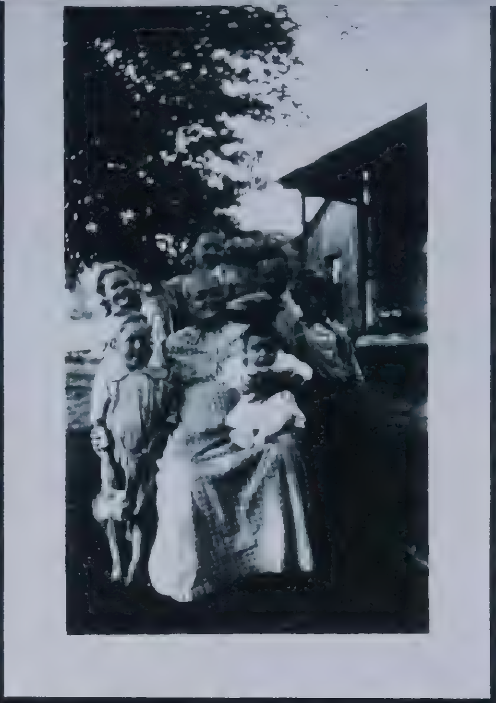
HAROLD D. STUMP, SON OF CLEMENTINE AND WALTER D., IS THE BABY IN EACH OF THE PICTURES, AND THE WOMAN SEATED IS HIS GRANDMOTHER,
MARY HARTSOCK



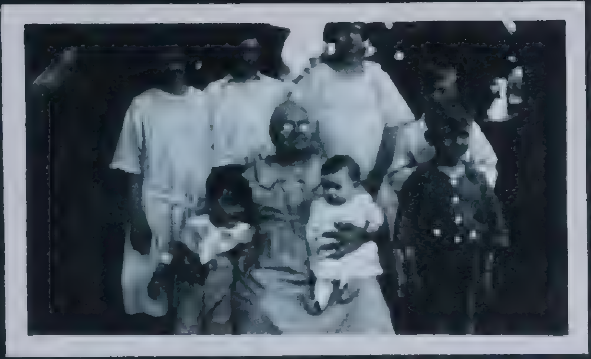
HAROLD IN THE FIELDS OF THE HARTSOCK FARM

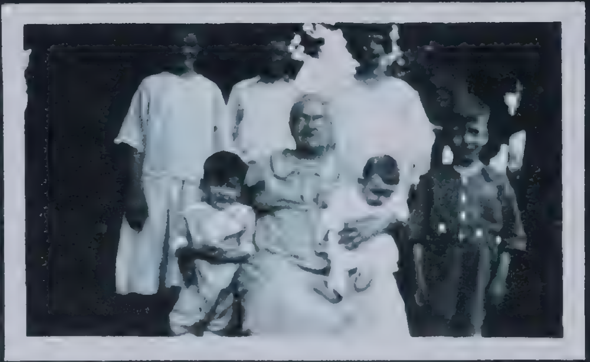




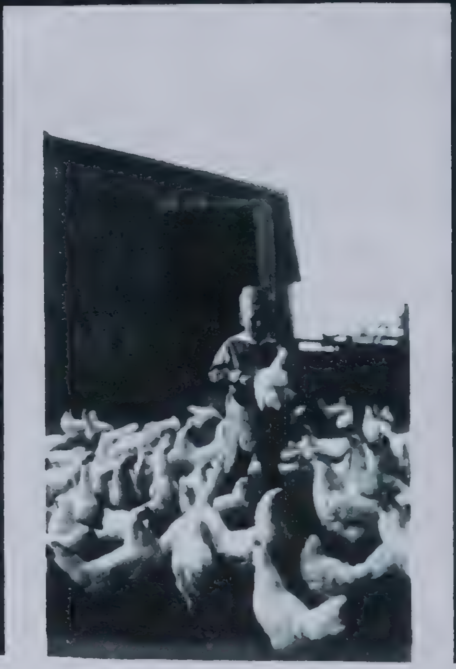


1922





HAROLD STUMP STANDING ON THE LEFT OF HIS GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK



HAROLD WITH THE CHICKENS ON THE HARTSOCK FARM

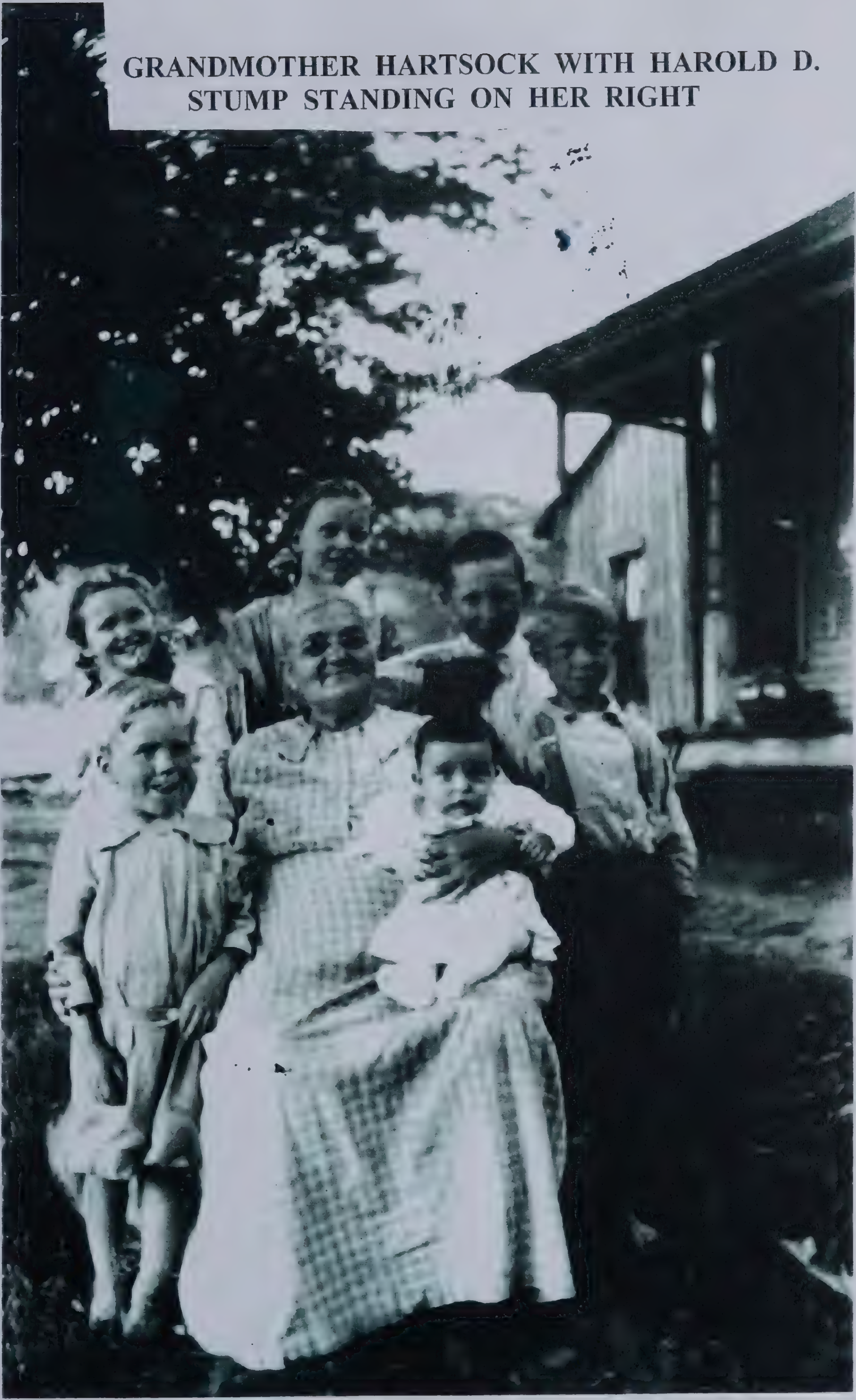
HAROLD SITTING ON HIS GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK'S LAP

HAROLD ASTRIDE THE PONY

HAROLD ON THE LEFT WITH HIS MOTHER, CLEMENTINE, WATCHING

HAROLD IS STANDING TO THE LEFT OF HIS GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK

GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK WITH HAROLD D. STUMP STANDING ON HER RIGHT



HAROLD STUMP IS STANDING ON THE LEFT BEHIND

HIS GRANDMOTHER HARTSOCK

THE WALTER D. AND CLEMENTINE (HARTSOCK) STUMP FAMILY TREE
(1886 – 2009)

WALTER D. STUMP
(1886 – 1962)

CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK
(1886 – 1970)

MARRIED:
APRIL 29, 1911

---- SON ---

Eleanor Eloise Buzan
(1918-1991)
Married to Harold D. Stump (1943-1948)

Harold D. Stump
(1917-1993)

Letha Mae Grogg
(1914-1999)
Married to Harold D. Stump (1968-1993) Letha`s son, Delano Cordell Troyer

Philipine (Buss) Stump
Married to Harold D. Stump (1950-1966) Philipine`s daughter, Karen (Russell) Stump Chapman

Carolyn Maria Stump
(1947 ----) Harold and Eleanor's daughter;
Married to Daniel Frank Tomanica 1970-1982

Husband: Married from 1988 to present:
Kenneth Herbert Olson
(1942 ----)
Children by Ken's Marriage to Janet (Schalow) Olson:
- **Christine Virginia Olson**
  (1968 ----)
- **Eric Kenneth Olson**
  (1971 ----)

Dianna Sue Stump
(1950 ----) Harold and Letha's daughter
Married to Terry Joe Rhoads 1971-1983

Husband: Married from 1987 to present:
John Oliver Hutson
(1951 ----)
Children by Dianna's Marriage to Terry Rhoads:
- **Ryan Paul Rhoads**
  (1972 ----)
- **Michelle Dawn (Rhoads) Bosley**
  (1973 ----)
- **Angela Mae (Rhoads) Brannan**
  (1975 ----)

Children by Dianna's Marriage to John Hutson:
- **Seth Oliver Hutson**
  (1988 ----)
- **Stepson: John Shane Hutson:**
  (1973 ----)

Dianna Sue (Stump) Rhoads Hutson's and John Oliver Hutson's Grandchildren:

Ryan Paul Rhoads and Mary (Provenza) Rhoads:
Children:
Gabriel Thomas Rhoads
(Jan., 1998 ----)
Eliana Dianna Rhoads

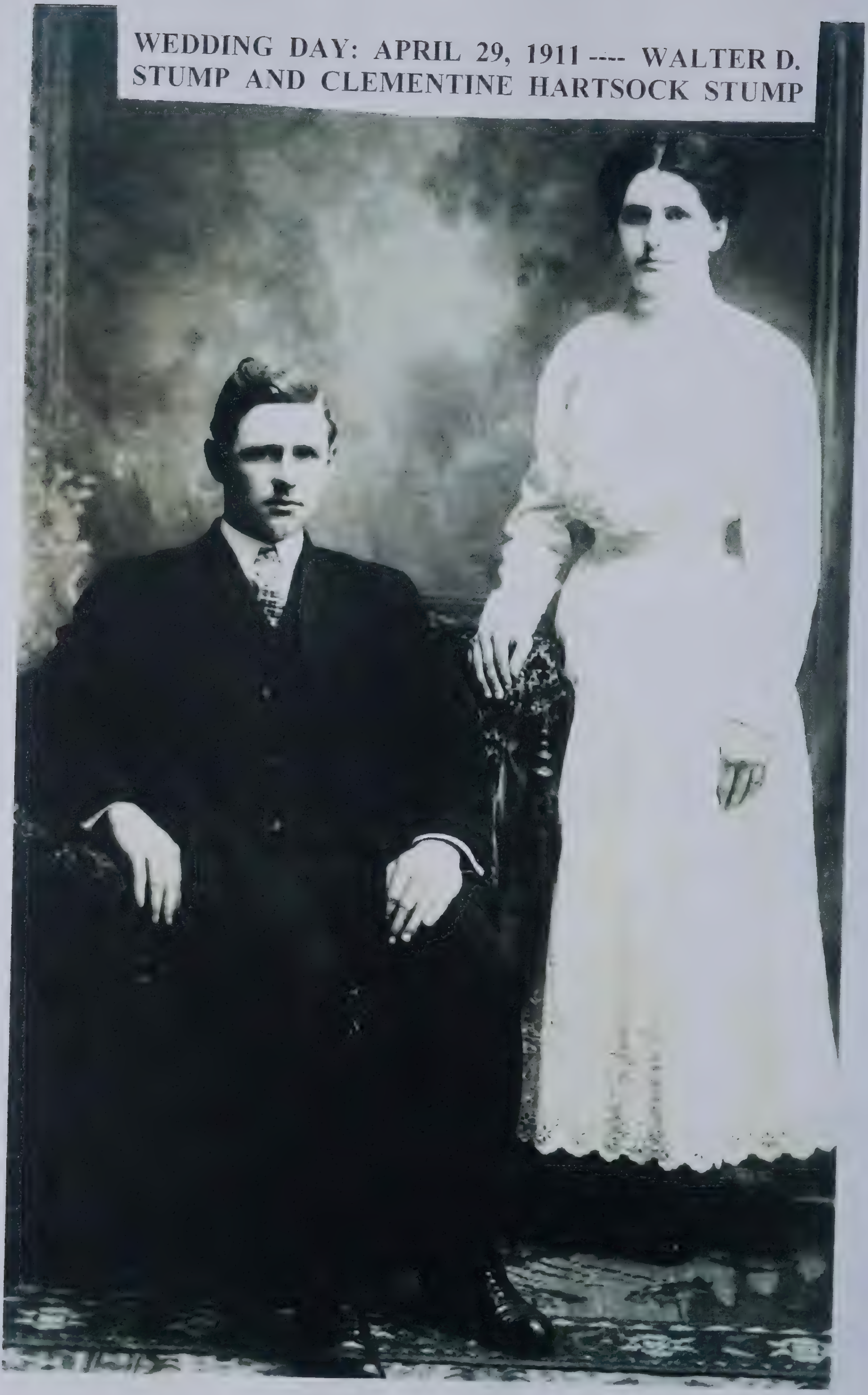
(September, 2004------)

Michelle Dawn (Rhoads) Bosley and Jeffrey Scott Bosley
Children:
Kayla Christine Bosley
(Dec., 1993 -----)
Alyssa Joy Bosley
(Nov., 1997-----)
Luke Michael Bosley
(Jan., 2002 ----)
Rachel Marie Bosley
(Nov., 2004 ----)

Angela Mae (Rhoads) Brannan and Erik Shane Brannan
Children:
Emily Nichole Brannan
(Jan., 2002 ----)

Kylie Renee Brannan
(August 15, 2005------)
Audrey Lauren Brannan
(August 15, 2005------)

WALTER AND CLEMENTINE STUMP ENJOYING
APPLES WHILE STUDENTS AT TRI STATE UNIVERSITY
IN ANGOLA, INDIANA



WEDDING DAY: APRIL 29, 1911 ---- WALTER D. STUMP AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP

FUN AND FROLIC

AT TRI STATE UNIVERSITY

1902-1906

….LAUGHTER ECHOING DOWN THE
CORRIDORS OF TIME….A TIME WHEN WE
ENJOYED THE SIMPLE PLEASURES IN LIFE:
TO LOVE, TO BE LOVED,
TO HAVE A PURPOSE, TO MATTER

FUN AND FROLIC AT TRI STATE

The years between 1902 and 1906 found Walter D. Stump, Albert Stump, and Walter's future wife, Clementine Hartsock, attending the local college of Tri State in Steuben County, Indiana, which was not far from the Hartsock and Stump homesteads in Noble County. In spite of and perhaps because of the Victorian mores of the end of the Nineteenth Century, the life of a collegian of those years did not deviate from the ritual coming-of-age college experiences which have been endured and celebrated by young adults of all generations. During their university days, Walter, Albert, and Clementine participated in the high-spirited hi jinks common to all adolescents who are laden with boundless books to be mastered and who need to "let off steam".... these activities included clandestine liquor-laden parties, eating watermelon at picnics on the local beaches, swimming soirees at the lakeside cottages with the requisite black tights and knee-length skirts for the women and the one-piece tank suits for the men, and Sunday strolls with friends along the fields and streams dotting the landscape of Steuben County. These collegians from the farms of Noble County joined organizations called the Crescent Literary Society, the Boarding Club, and the Philomathean Society, and they ridiculed the food served to all in the dormitory and boarding house cafeterias in their frequent notes home to their parents, Daniel and Jessie Stump.

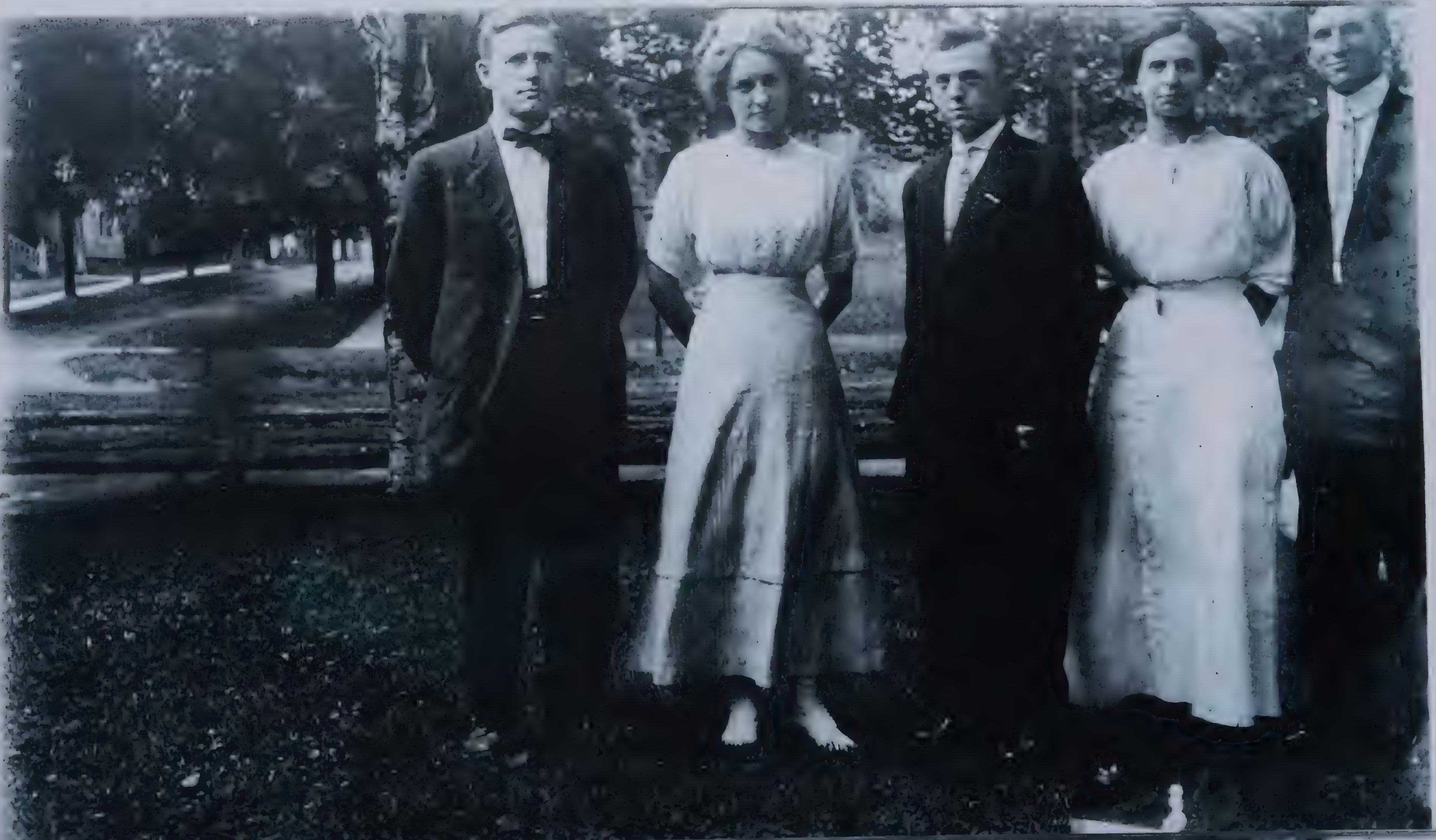
The friends that Walter, Albert, and Clementine cultivated in their college days were to remain steadfastly loyal to one another throughout their lives. As W.D. and Clemmie shared stories and reminiscences with their only offspring, Harold D., the accumulated repository of these timeless tales found their way ultimately into scrapbooks and albums so that they could be preserved and enjoyed by future generations of Stumps. In the annals of these treasured archives were the names of Clemmie's best girlfriends, Fern Ling, Letta Dellar, and Nina Buckles, and the names of Walter and Albert's best friends, "Bangs" and the infamous Maynard Buckles known simply as "Buckles" by the Stump men.

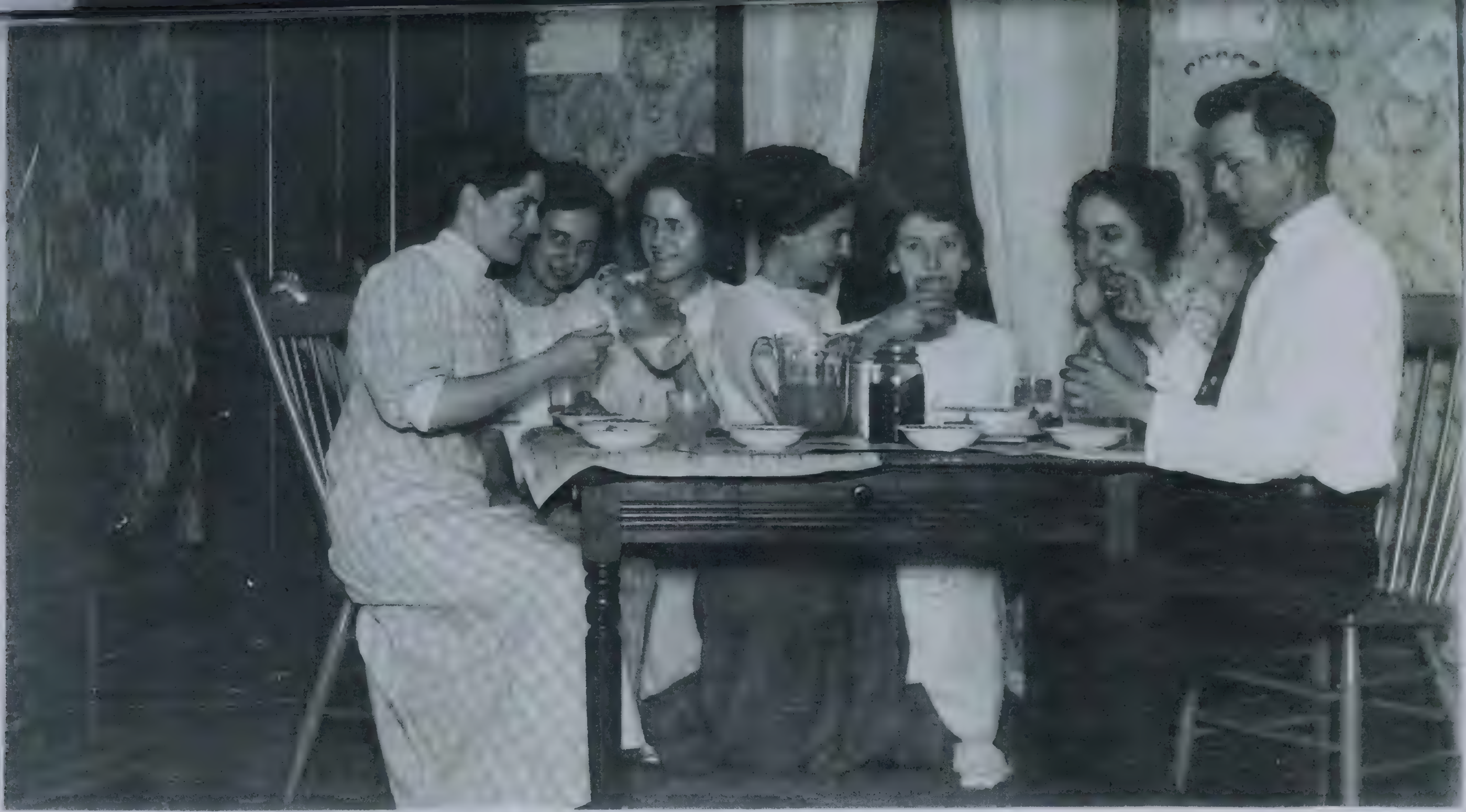
Maynard Buckles appears in almost every photograph that was taken which documented the leisure-time adventures of the Stump brothers and of Clementine while at Tri State.. Maynard was not noteworthy for his outward appearance but was rather remarkable for his impish grin and his penchant for outlandish predicaments which the camera recorded in stunning detail. In one picture, Bangs is gagging while a pensive Walter D. is offering him milk from a glass bottle on one side and a jubilant Buckles is offering him a bottle of hooch from his other side. Implicit in the photograph is the knowledge that the action was being staged for the camera and that Bangs' predicament was the result of his choice of booze over dairy. The striking personality of Walter's lifelong friend, Buckles, was captured for posterity in the images that gaze outward from one hundred years ago....Maynard asleep in a hammock....Maynard, the only male present, drinking at a table with six women...Maynard with a tennis racket in his hand....Maynard sitting on the lawn with a dress pattern pinned to his clothes while surrounded by six other collegians...Maynard in the front row of the official club pictures of the Crescent Literary Society....and a scrap of paper in which Maynard affectionately calls his closest friend, "Bro Walt."

So companionable were these college friends that Maynard and Water together taught school at Wolf Lake High School from 1907 until 1913 to earn money for furthering their educations with W.D. matriculating from Valparaiso Law School in Valparaiso, Indiana. While at Wolf Lake, Walter rose in rank to become the principal of the school, and Maynard was selected to be the basketball coach for their State Championship Team of 1912 as well as to be the Superintendent of Wolf Lake High School. Years later, a picture was taken of Maynard, his wife, Nina, and their son and daughter sitting on the front lawn with Walter and Clementine at the Stump home on Seventh Street in Auburn, Indiana. The perfect tranquility of the scene belies the depth of the immutable friendship among those present as well as the love and laughter of which all were a part during their stay at Tri State.

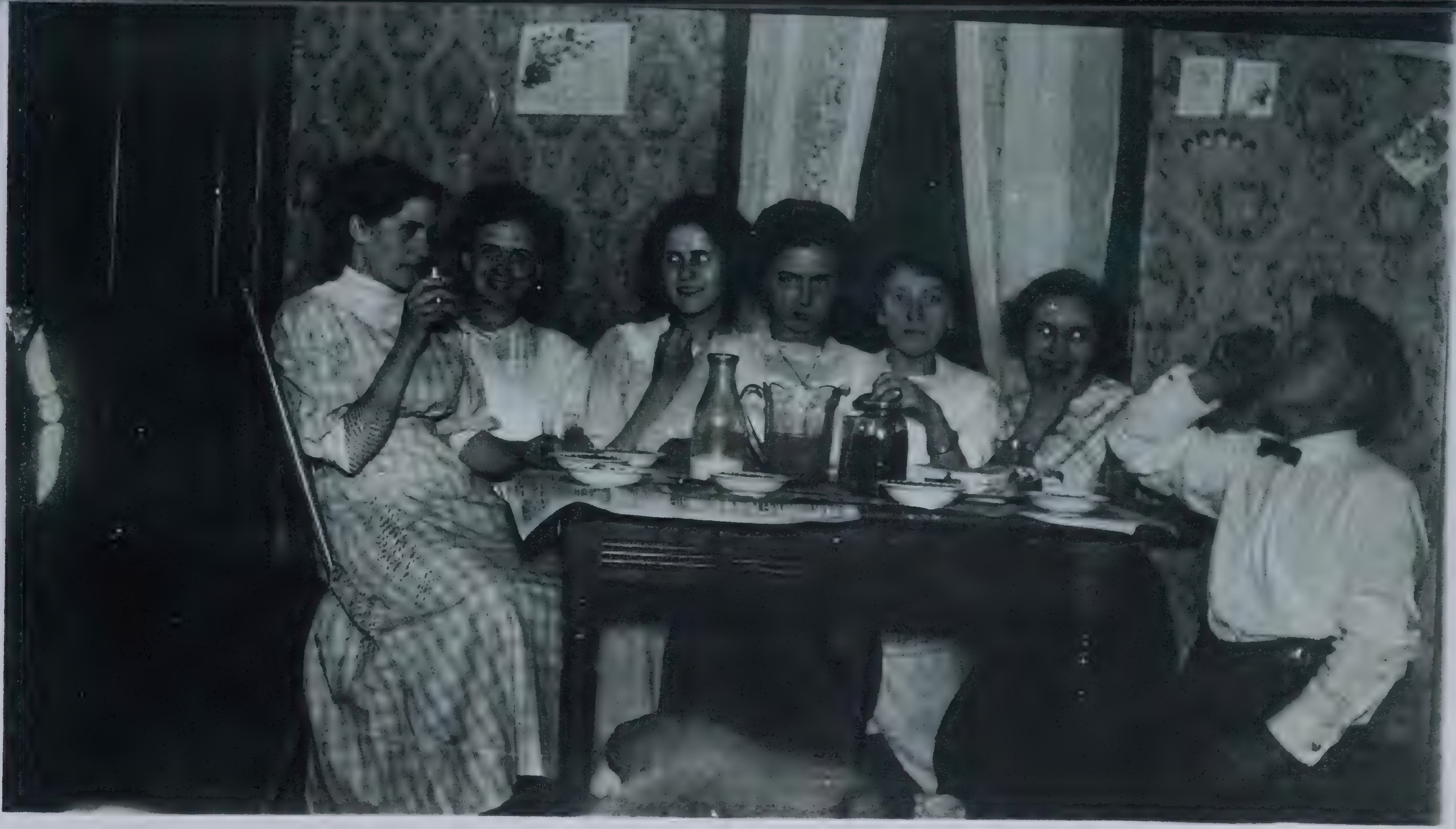
WALTER D. STUMP KNEELING ON THE
LEFT...BESIDE HIM IS MAYNARD BUCKLES

LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, FERN LING, AND MAYNARD BUCKLES…THE OTHER TWO STUDENTS' NAMES ARE UNKNOWN



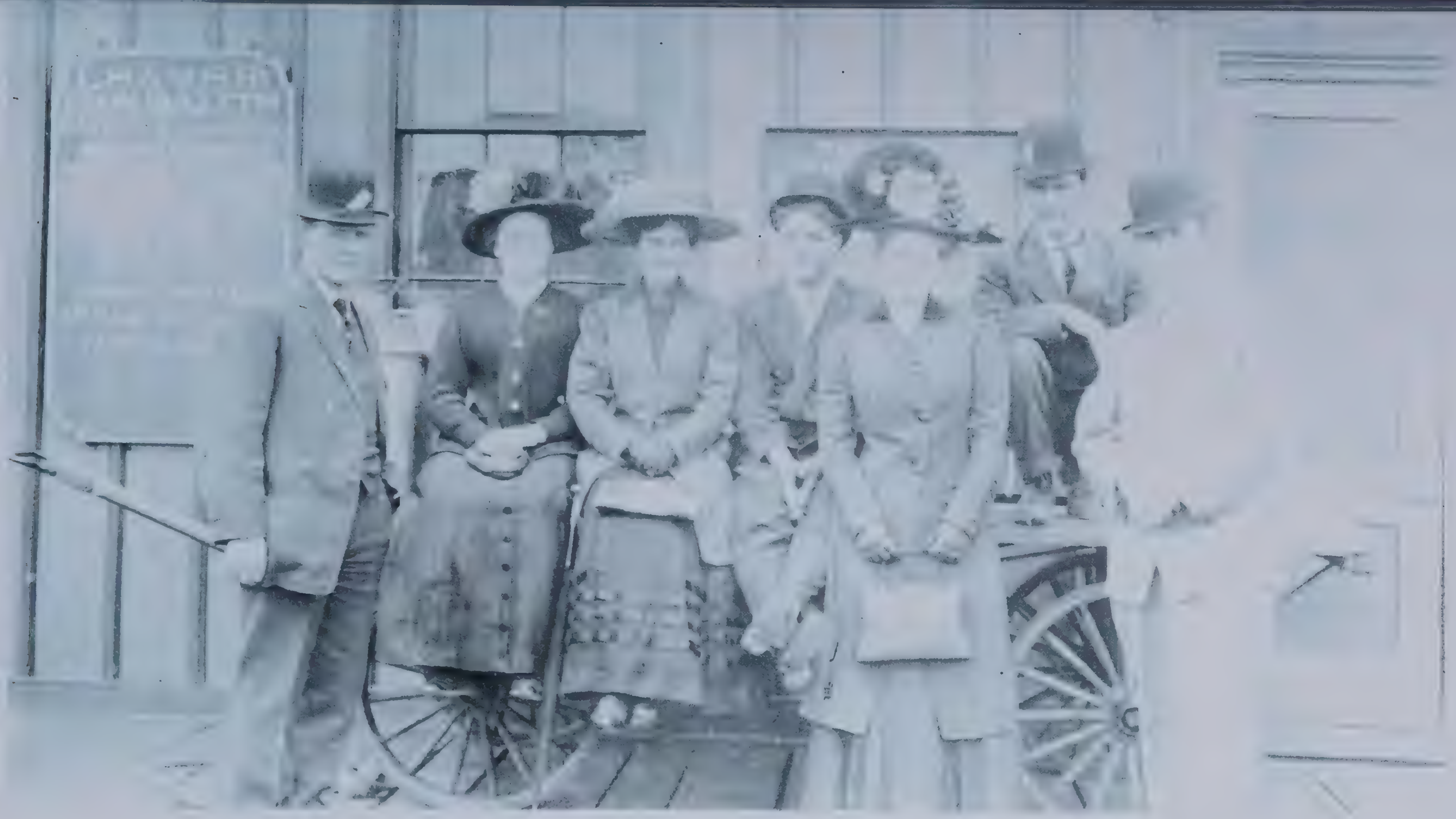


LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, HAZEL REYNOLDS, JUANITA MILTENBERGER, VADA REYNOLDS, LETHA ENZER, OPAL BEASLEY, MAYNARD BUCKLES



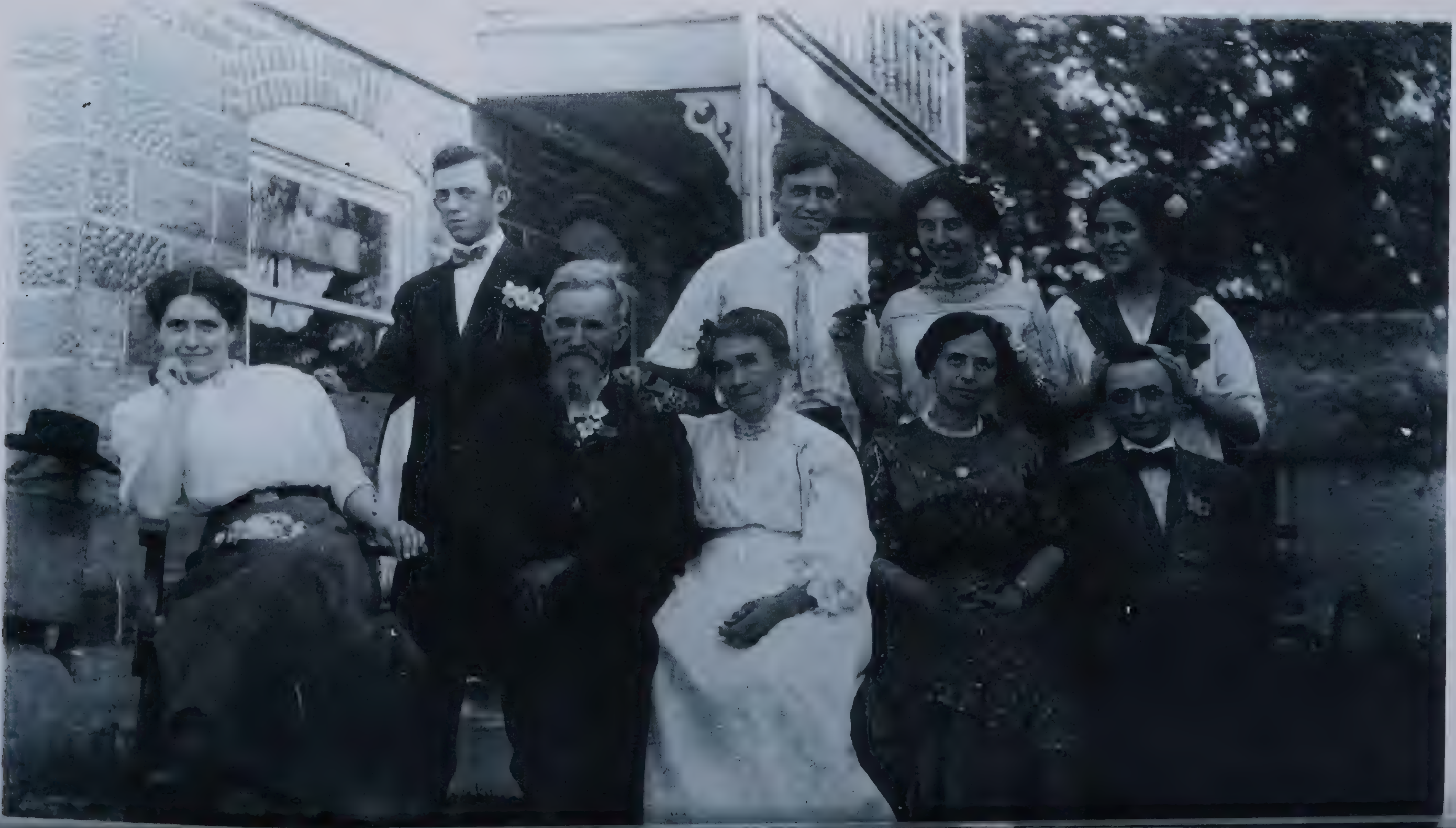
LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, HAZEL REYNOLDS, JUANITA MILTENBERGER, VADA REYNOLDS, LETHA ENZER, OPAL BEASLEY, AND WALTER D. STUMP

LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, ALBERT STUMP, UNKNOWN, CLEMENTINE STUMP, AND FERN LING



AT THE AUBURN, INDIANA JUNCTION: WALTER D. STUMP, FAR LEFT…CALVIN KAIN, FOURTH FROM LEFT

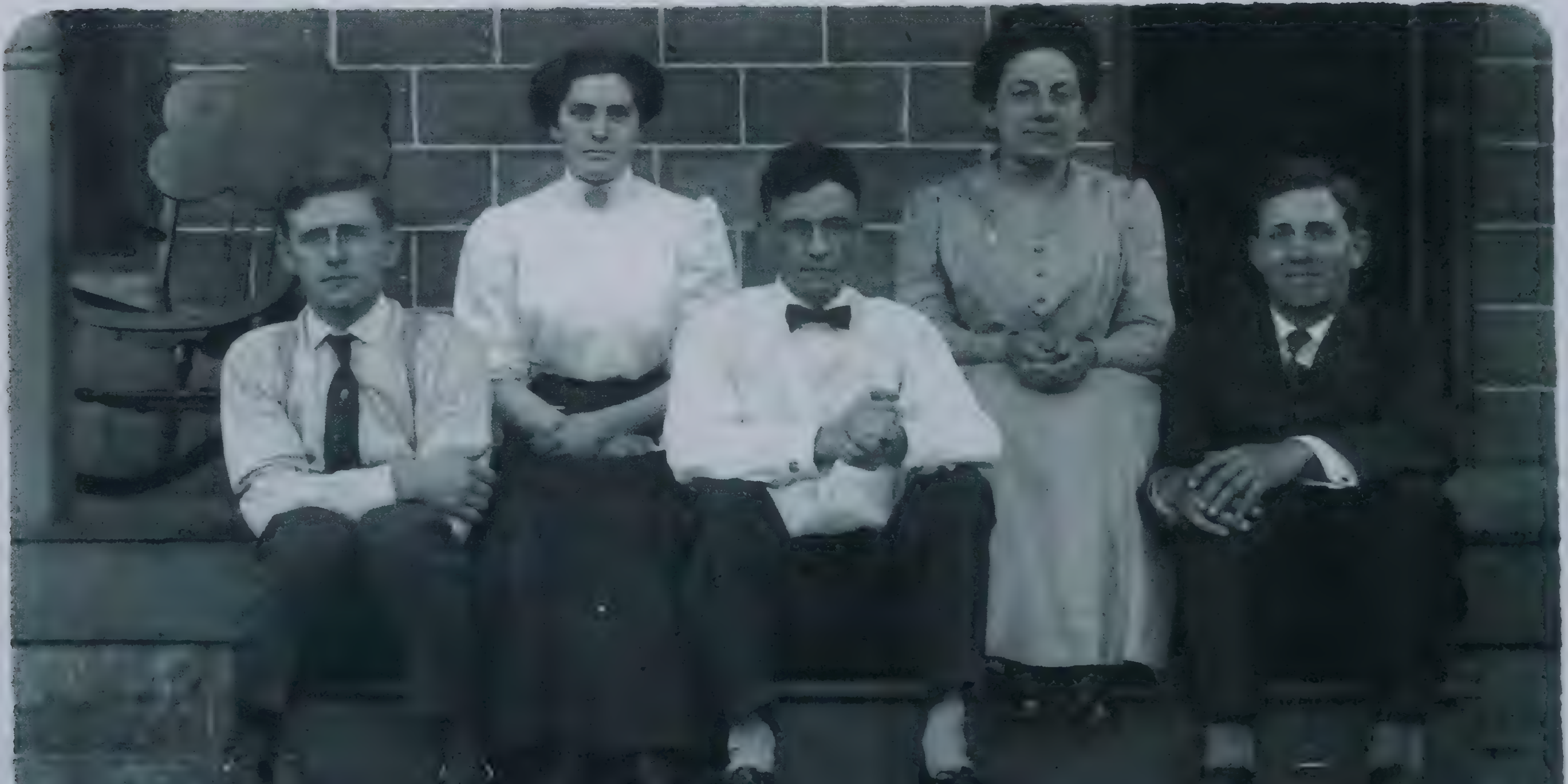
CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP SEATED ON THE FAR LEFT....MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING ON THE FAR LEFT

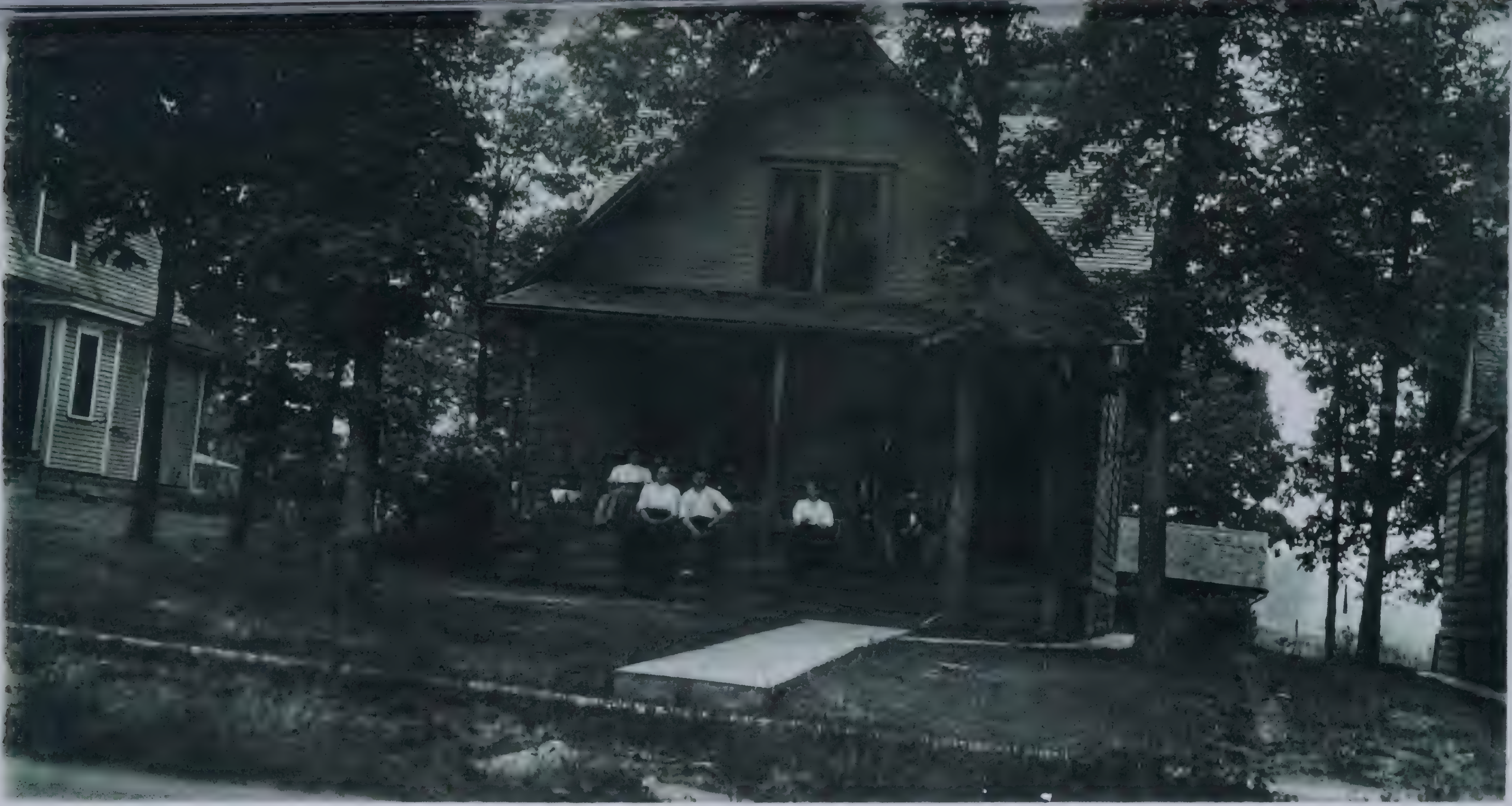


CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP TAKING AIM

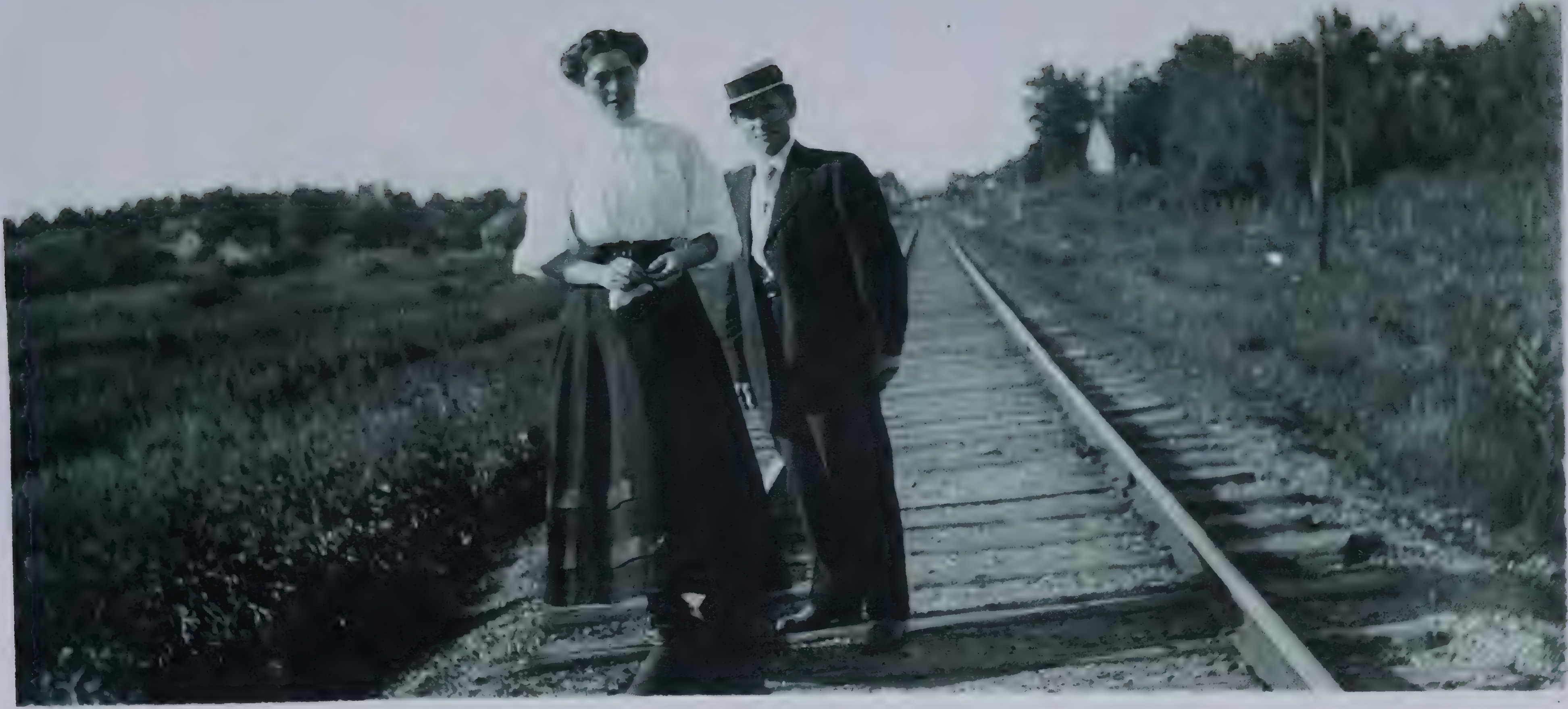
CLEMENTINE AT HER STUDIES

LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, JIM CONLIN, MRS. BURKHARDT, AND UNKNOWN MAN



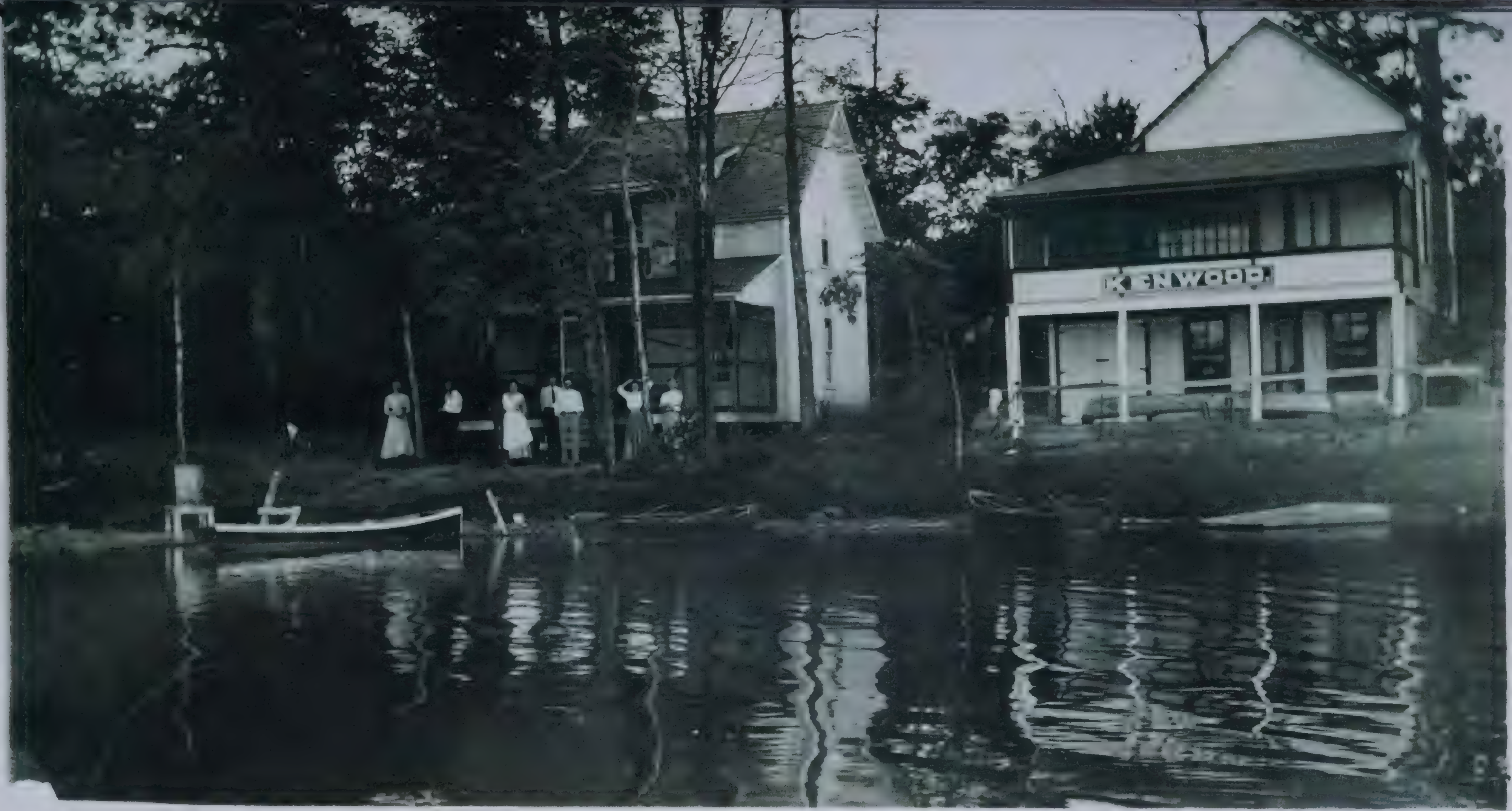


HALLIE BURKHARDT HOME: WALTER AND
CLEMENTINE STUMP IN REAR ON PORCH

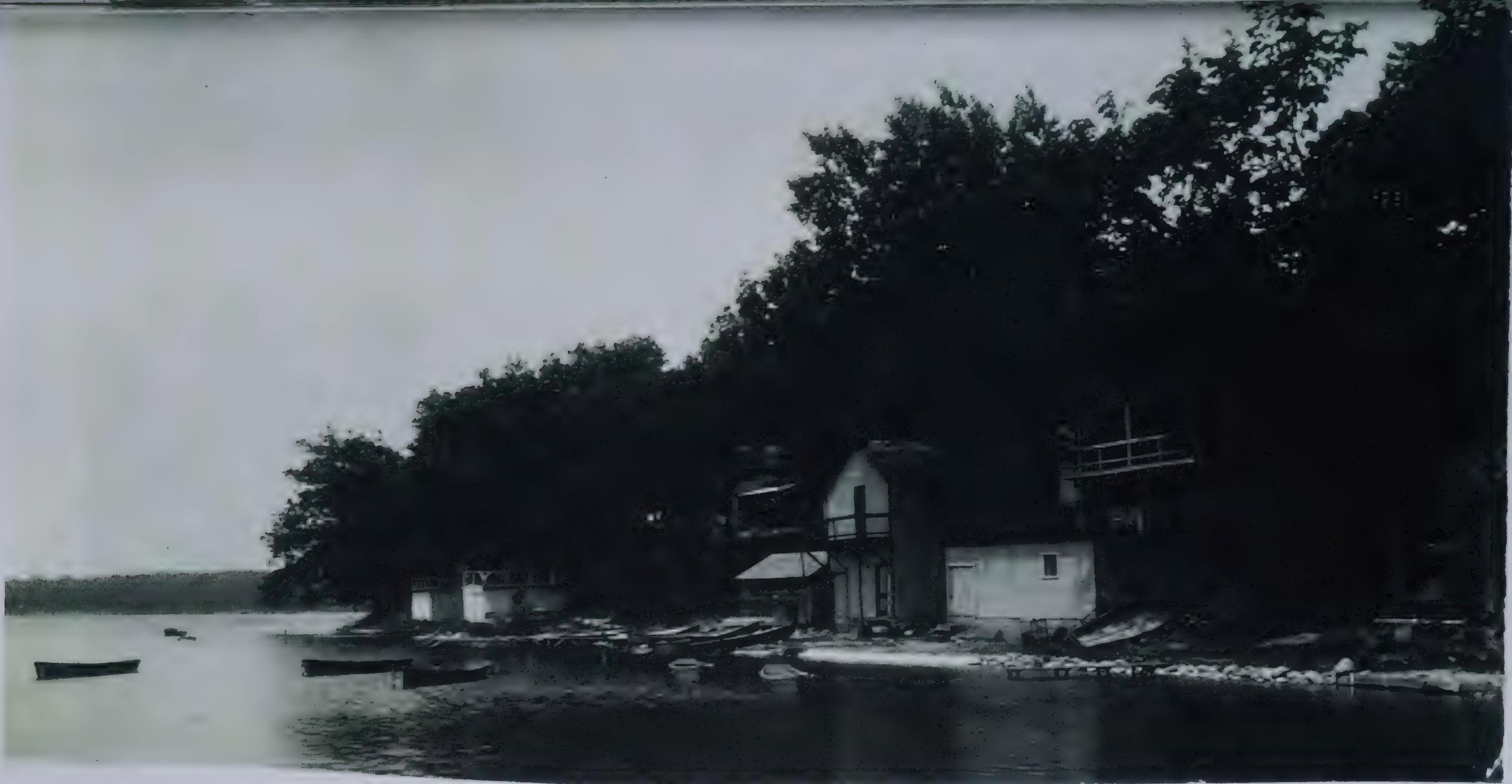


WALTER AND CLEMENTINE STUMP "ON A STROLL DOWN THE RAILROAD TRACKES ONE SUNDAY AFTERNOON. THIS IS BEFORE THEY WERE MARRIED AND WERE ATTENDING COLLEGE AT TRI STATE"...CLEMENTINE'S WORDS FROM THE CAPTION ON THE BACK OF THE PHOTOGRAPH

MAYNARD BUCKLES

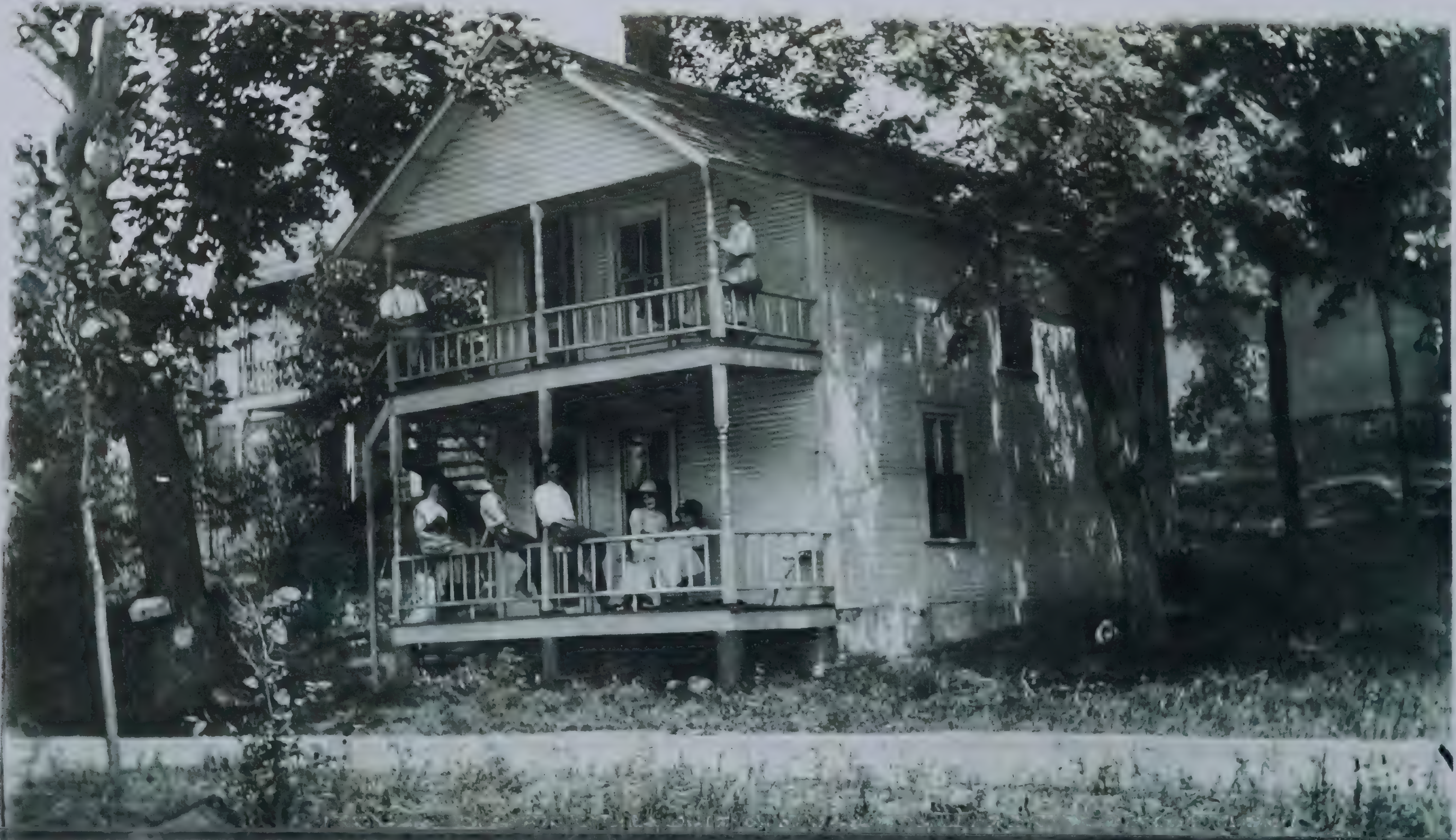


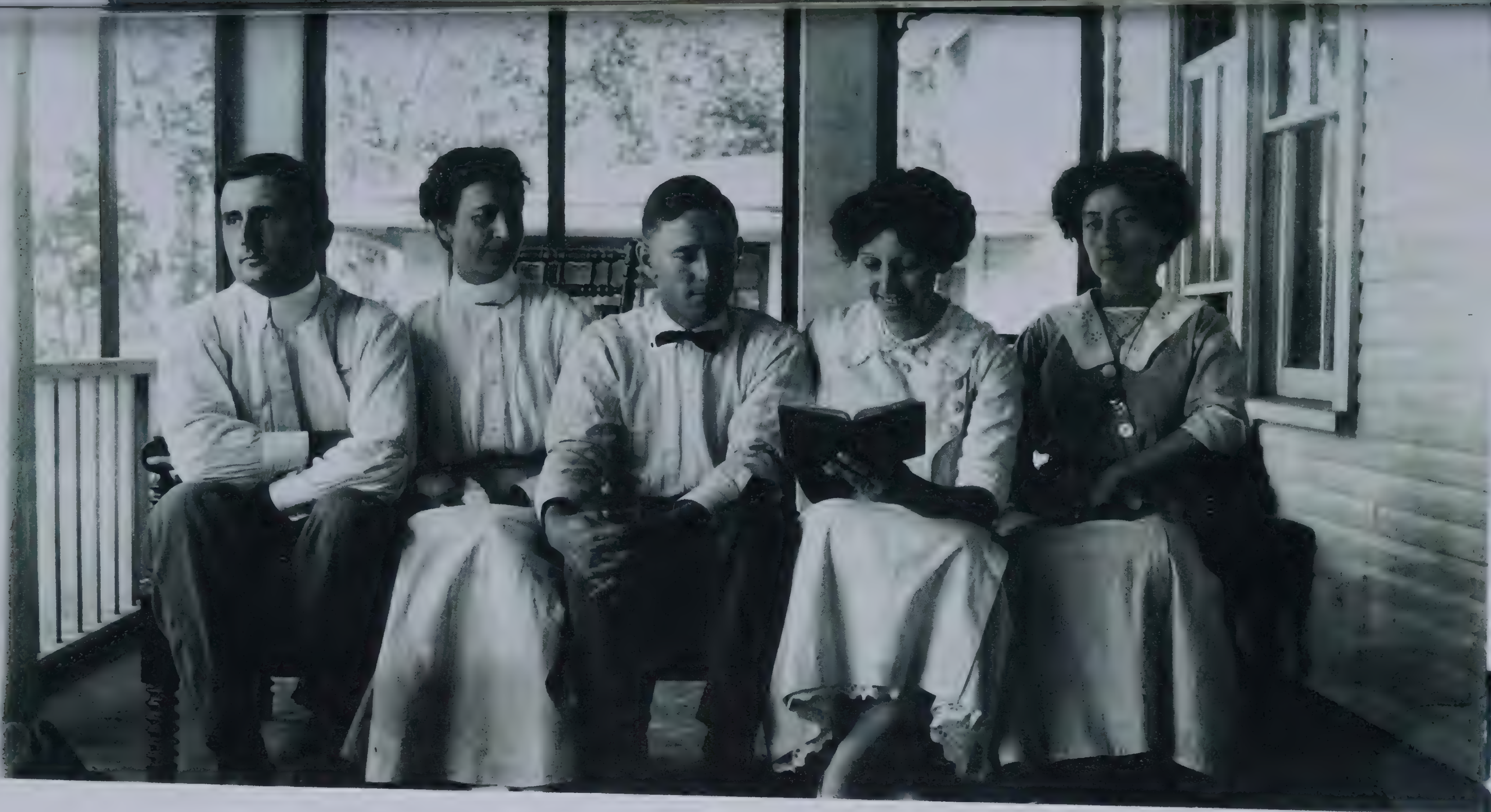
LAKE PARTY AT CROOKED LAKE IN STEUBEN
COUNTY, INDIANA



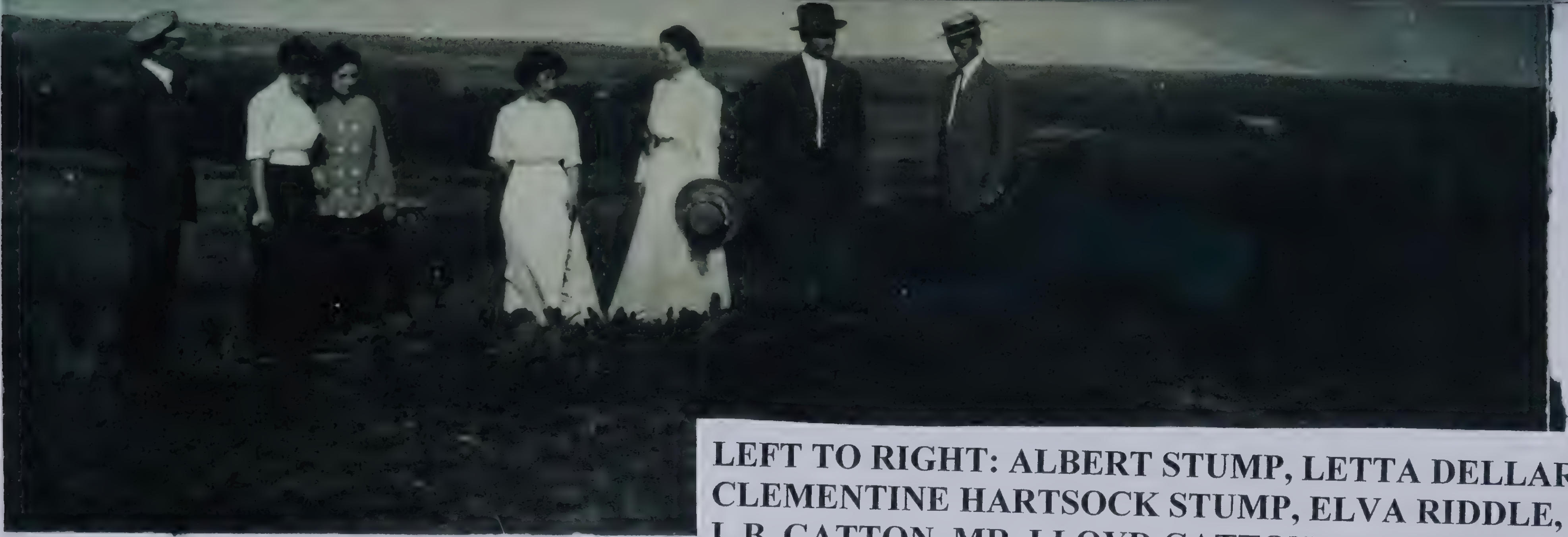
PARTY COTTAGE AT CROOKED LAKE

WATERHOUSE COTTAGE AT LAKE GEORGE…WALTER AND CLEMENTINE STUMP ARE SITTING ON THE RAILING ON THE SECOND FLOOR

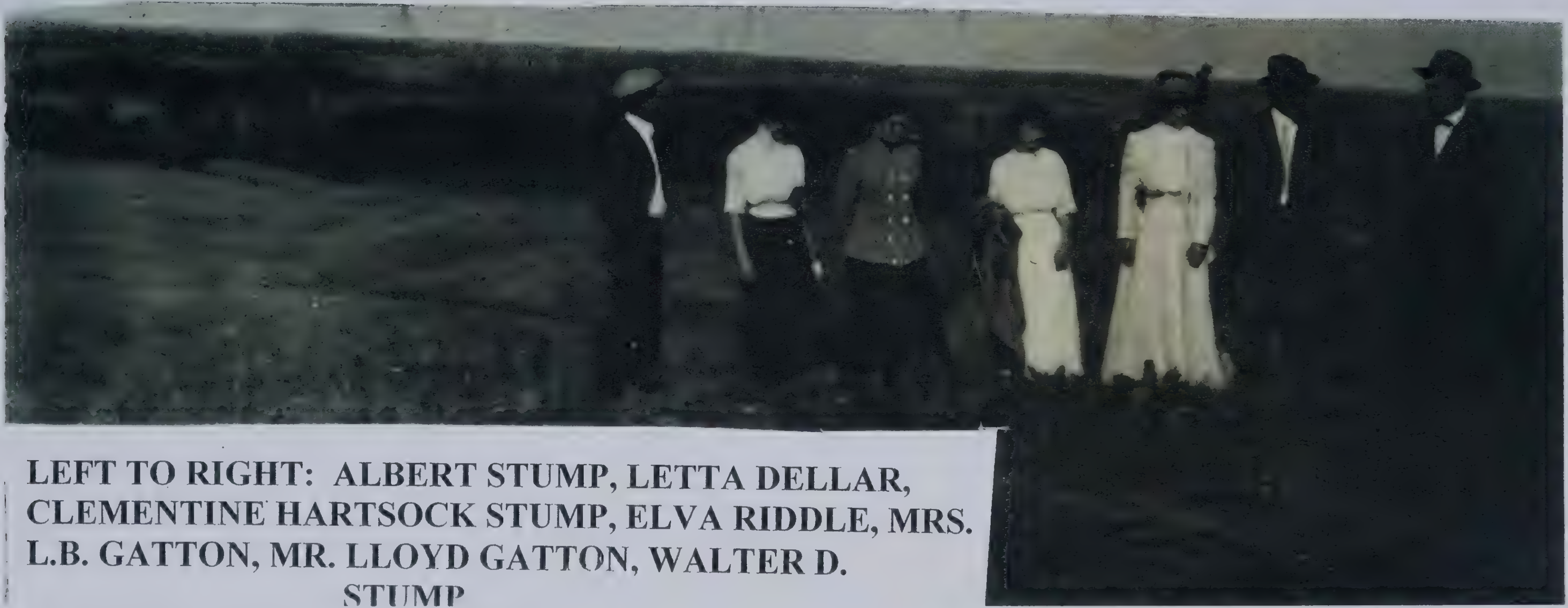




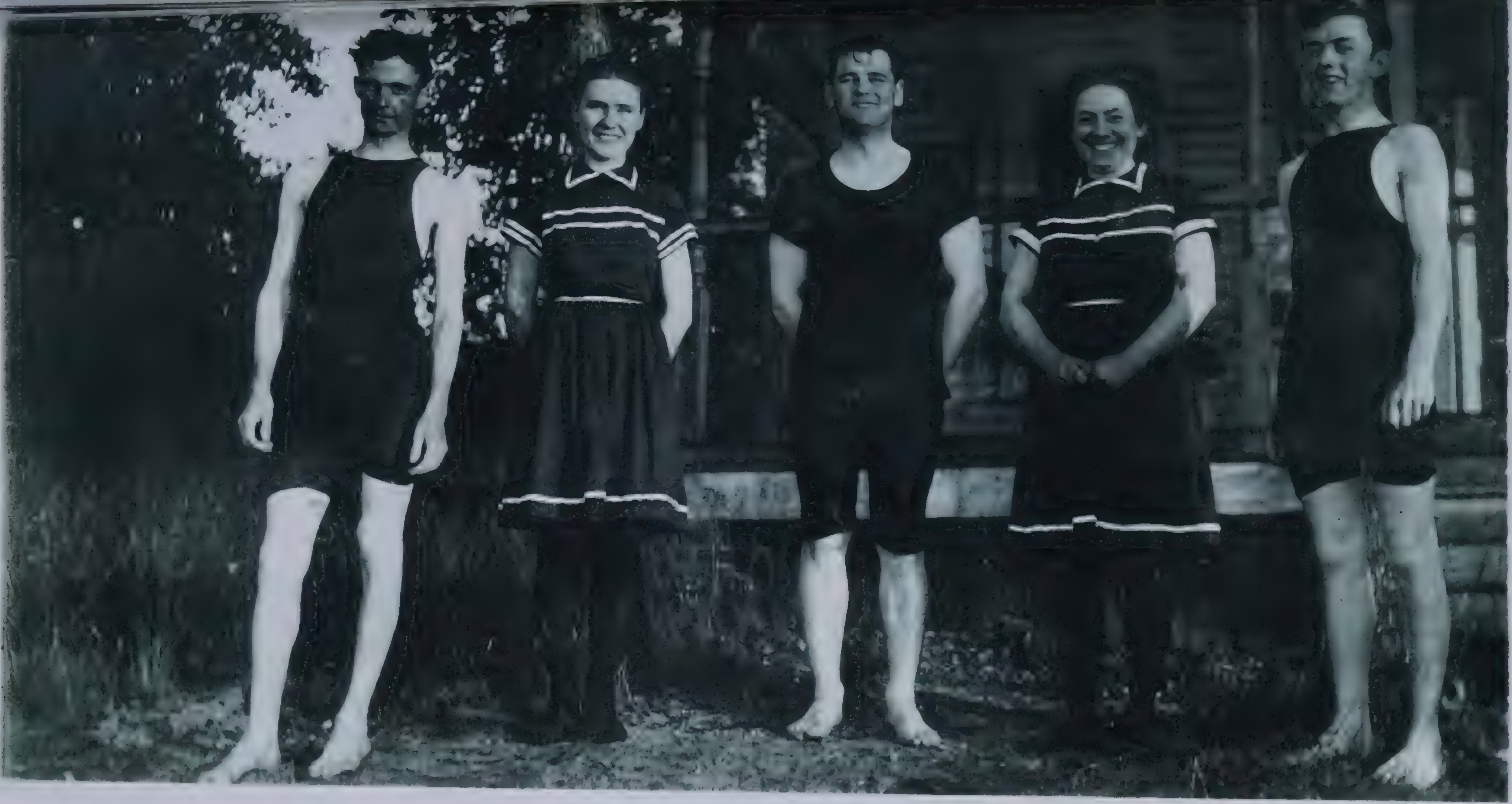
LEFT TO RIGHT: LLOYD GATTON, MRS. GATTON, WALTER D. STUMP, LETTA DELLER, ELVA RIDDLE



LEFT TO RIGHT: ALBERT STUMP, LETTA DELLAR, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, ELVA RIDDLE, MRS. L.B. GATTON, MR. LLOYD GATTON, MAYNARD BUCKLES

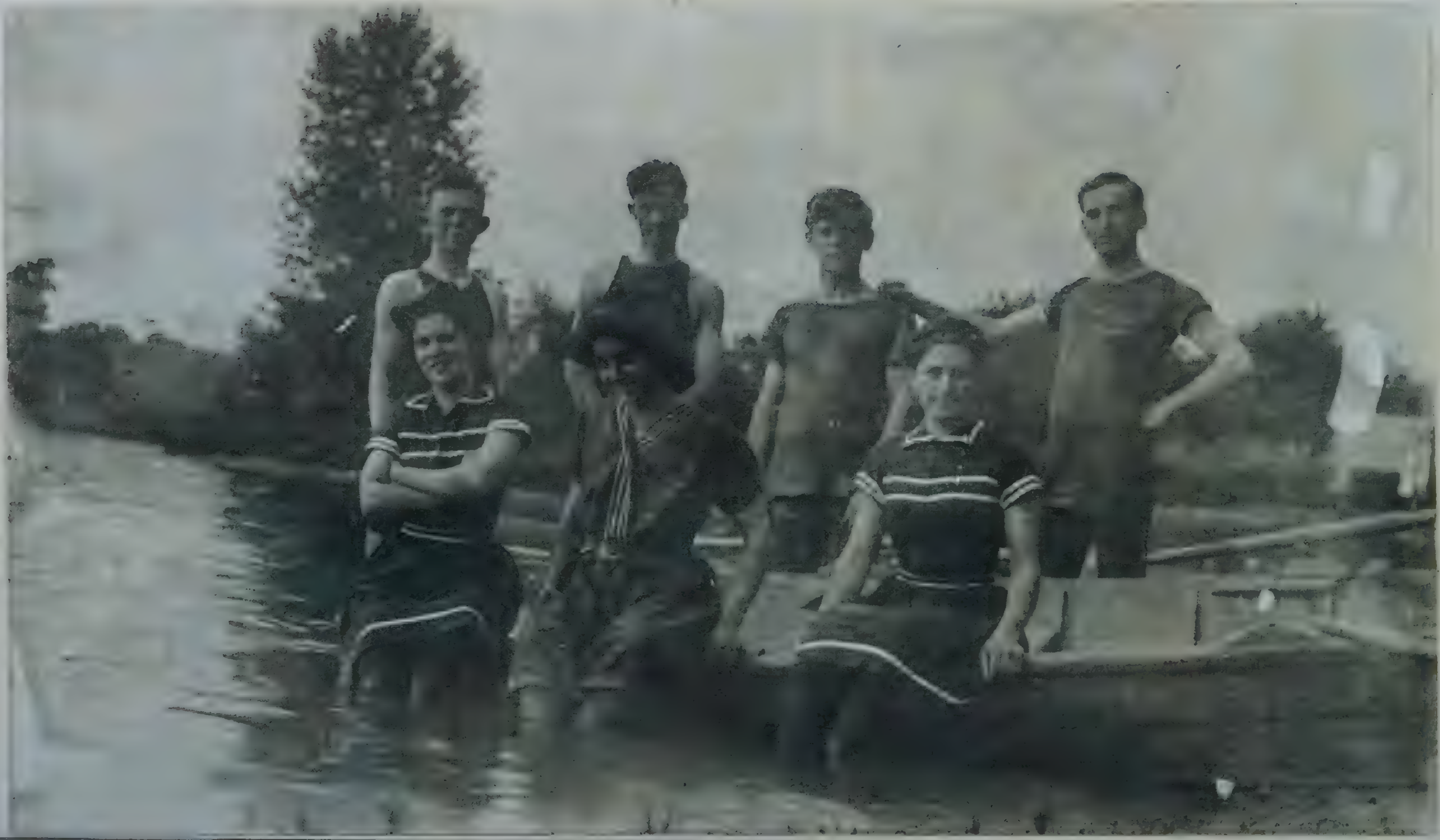


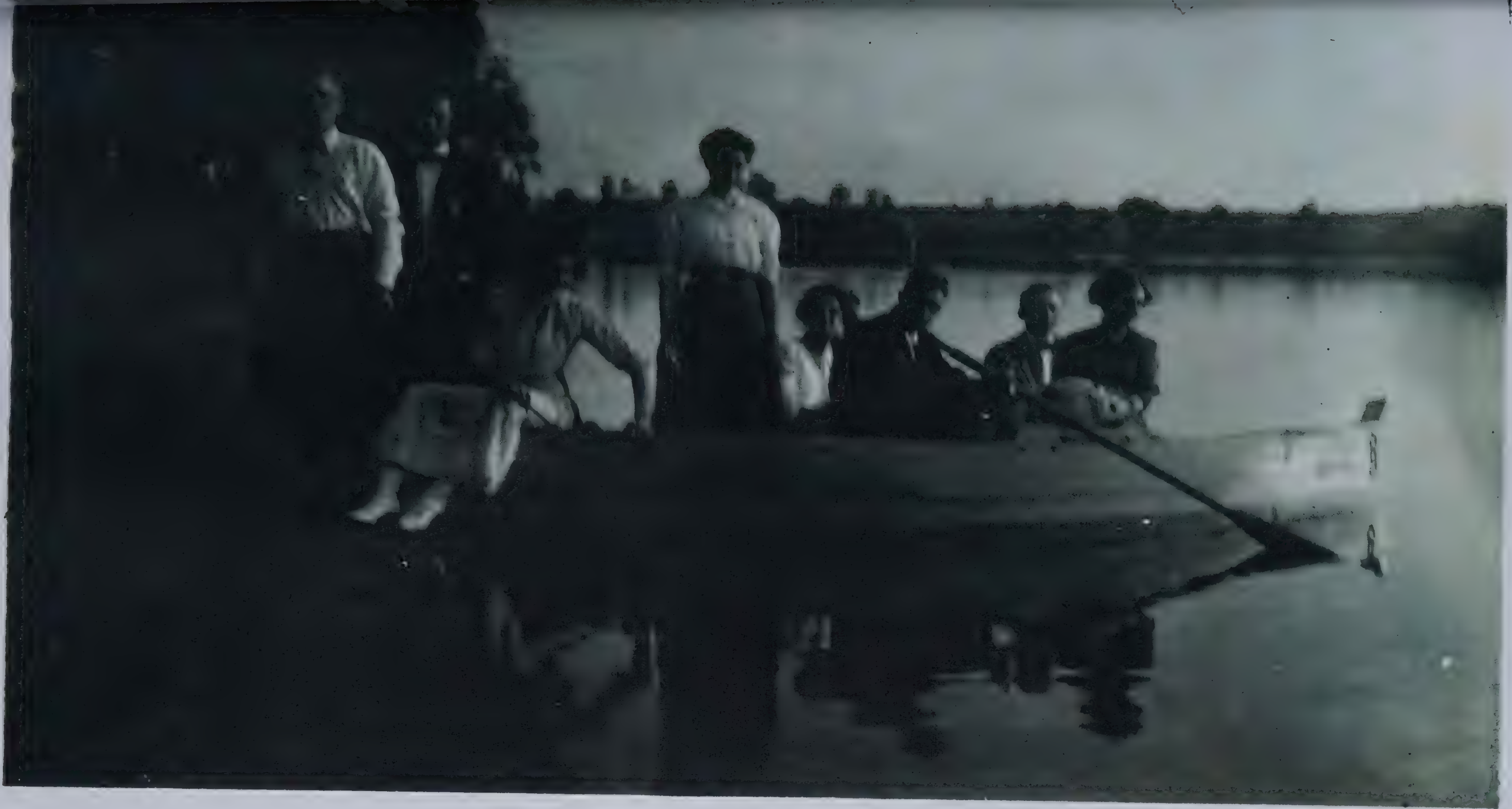
LEFT TO RIGHT: ALBERT STUMP, LETTA DELLAR, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, ELVA RIDDLE, MRS. L.B. GATTON, MR. LLOYD GATTON, WALTER D. STUMP



LEFT TO RIGHT: JIM CONLIN, IDETTA LUTZ, REV. BURKHARDT, MRS. BURKHARDT, AND MAYNARD BUCKLES

WOMEN SITTING ON PIER LEFT TO RIGHT: JEAN VAN CLEVE, LETTA DELLAR, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP…MEN STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT: MAYNARD BUCKLES, JIM CONLIN, WALTER D. STUMP, AND UNKNOWN MAN



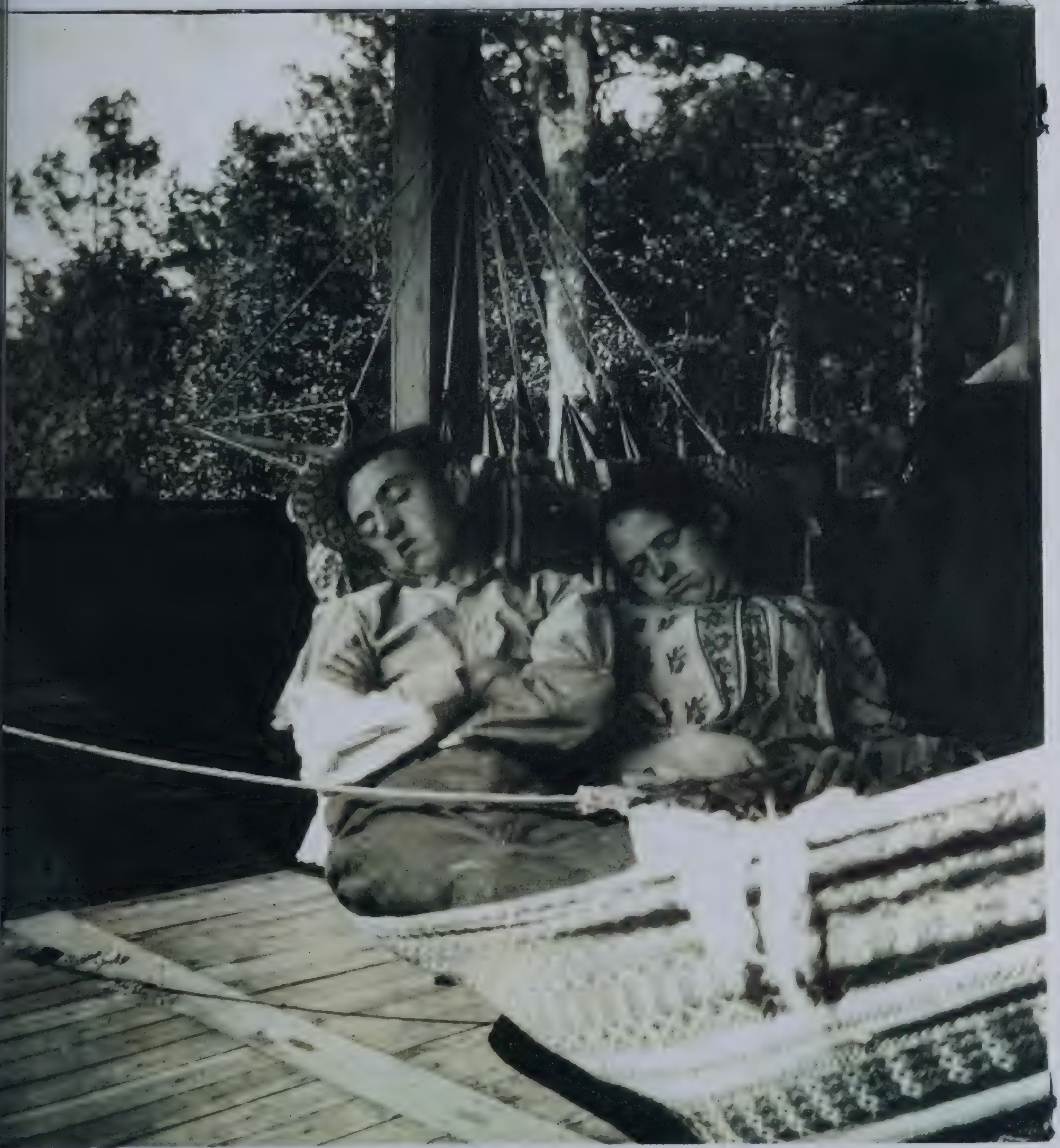


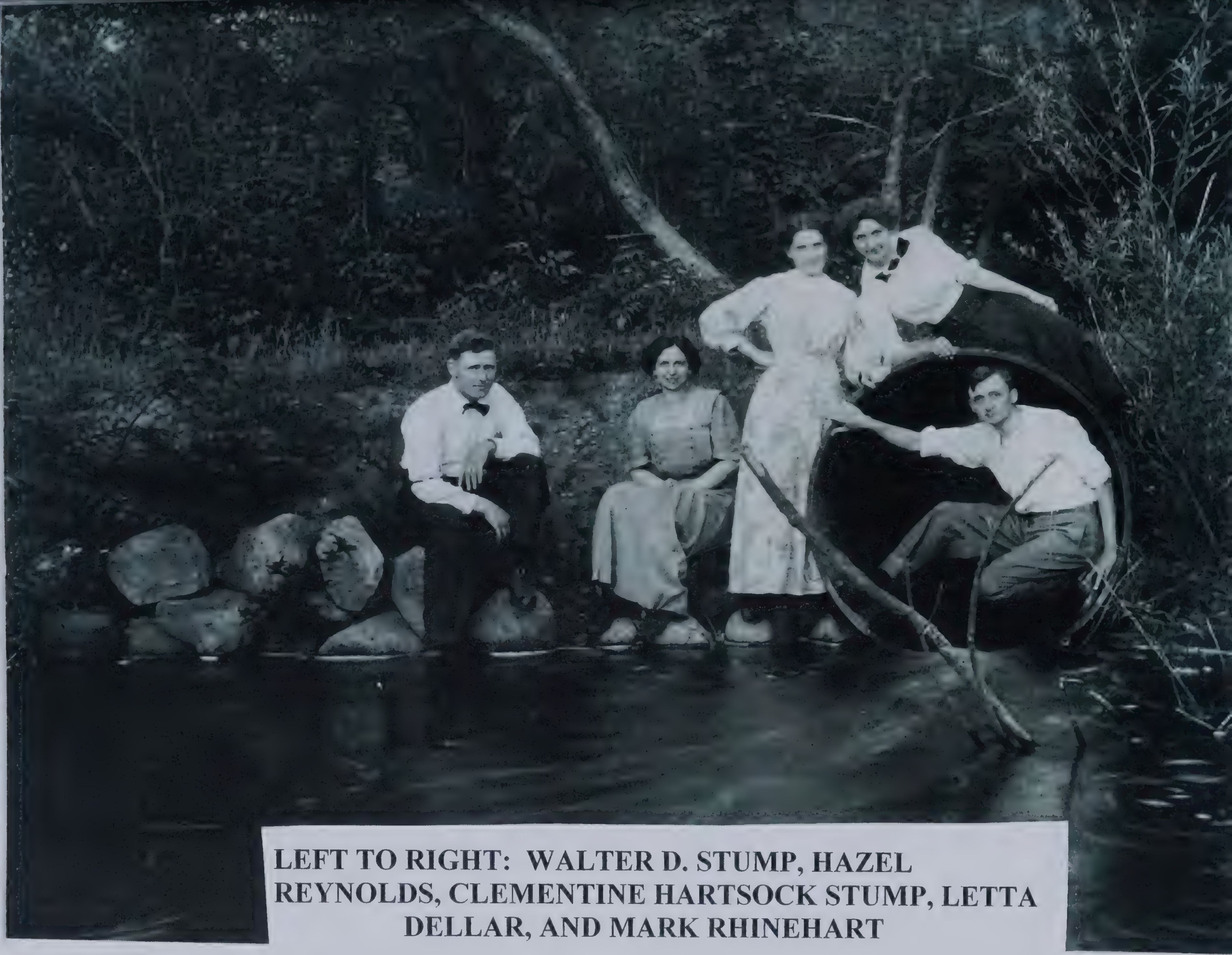
LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, MAYNARD BUCKLES, LETTA DELLAR, CLEMENTINE STANDING, UNKNOWN WOMAN, UNKNOWN MAN, MARK RHINEHART, HAZEL REYNOLDS

CLEMENTINE AND WALTER STUMP

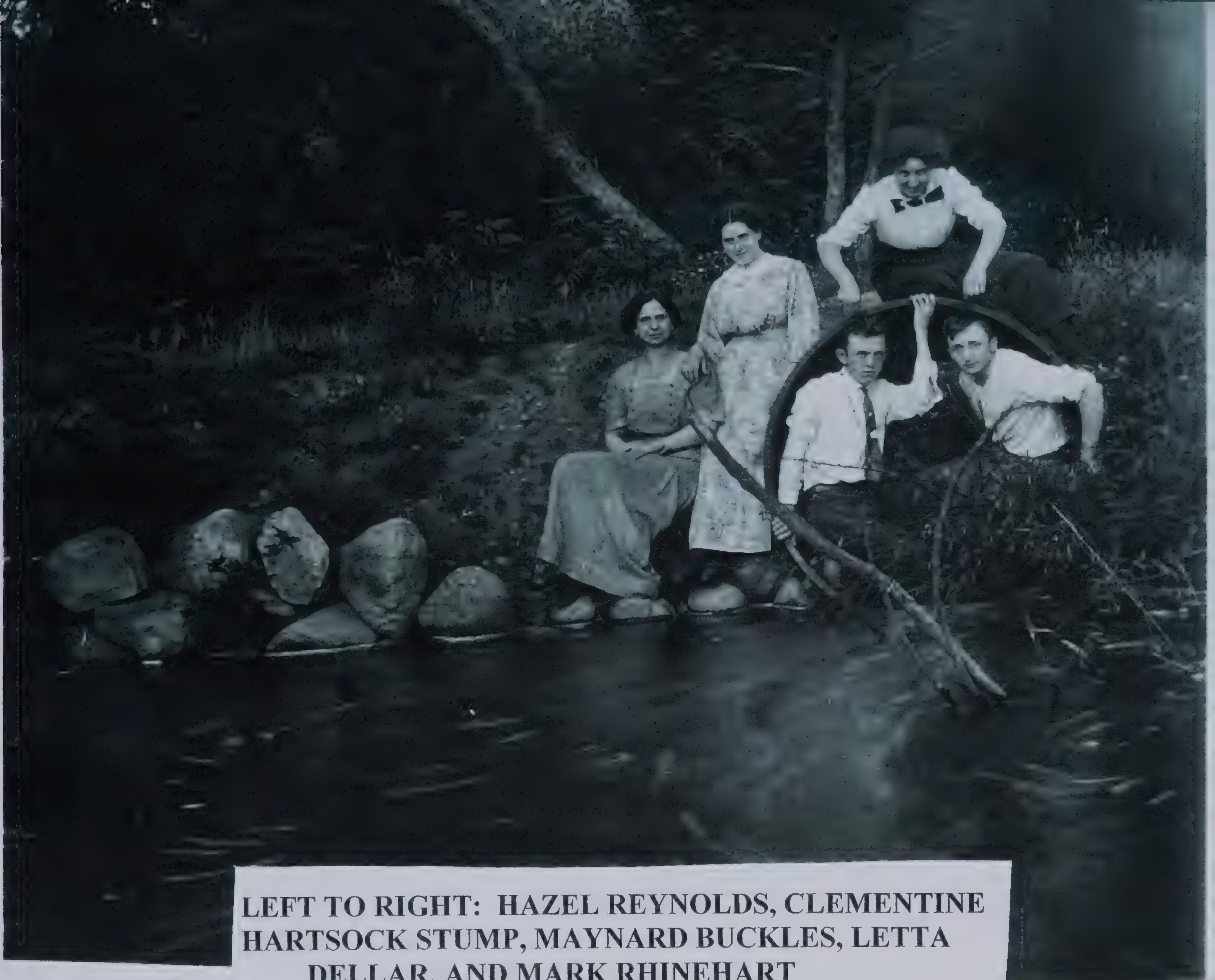
WALTER AND CLEMENTINE ON RIGHT

MAYNARD BUCKLES AND SHIRLEY

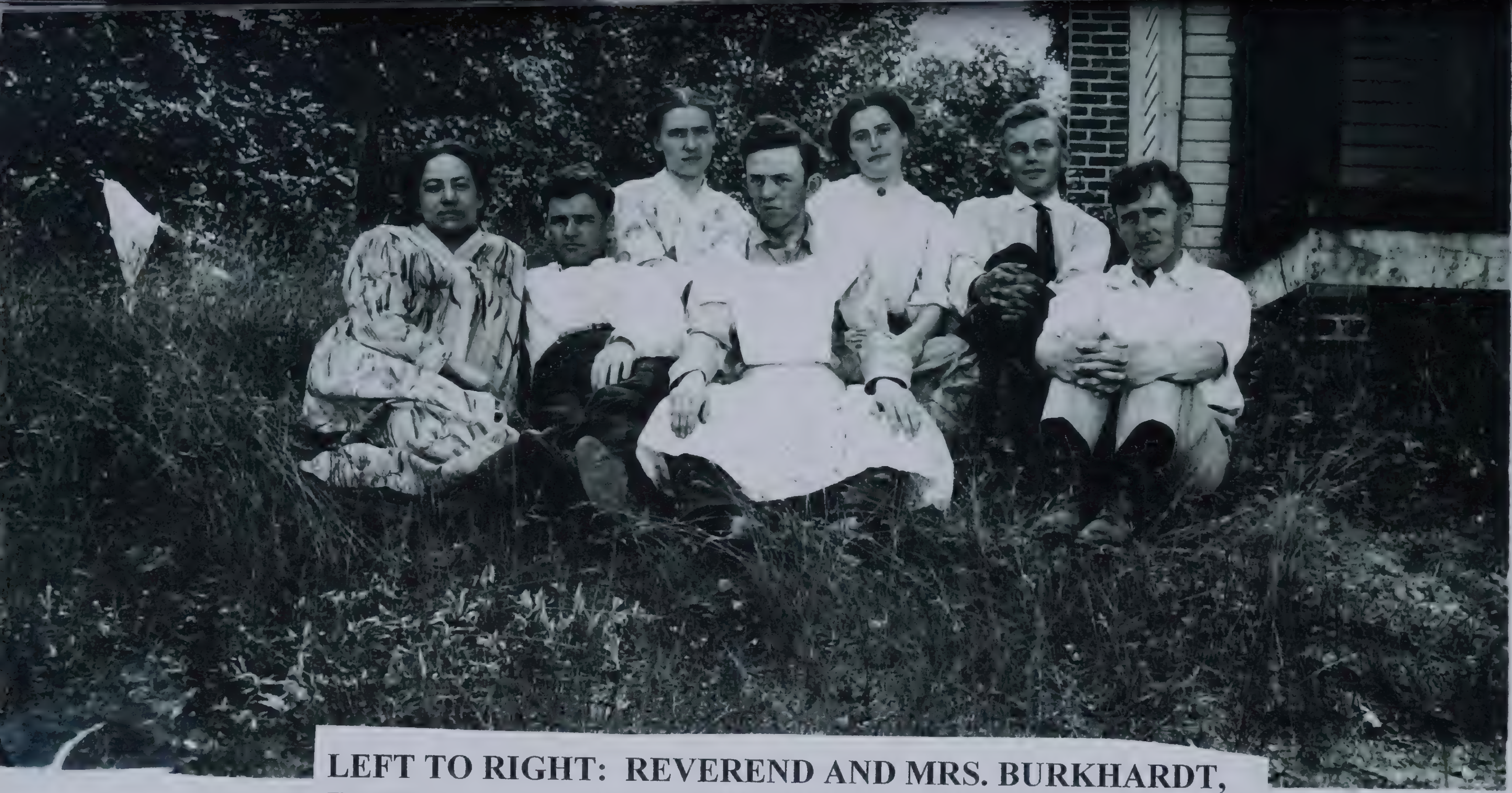




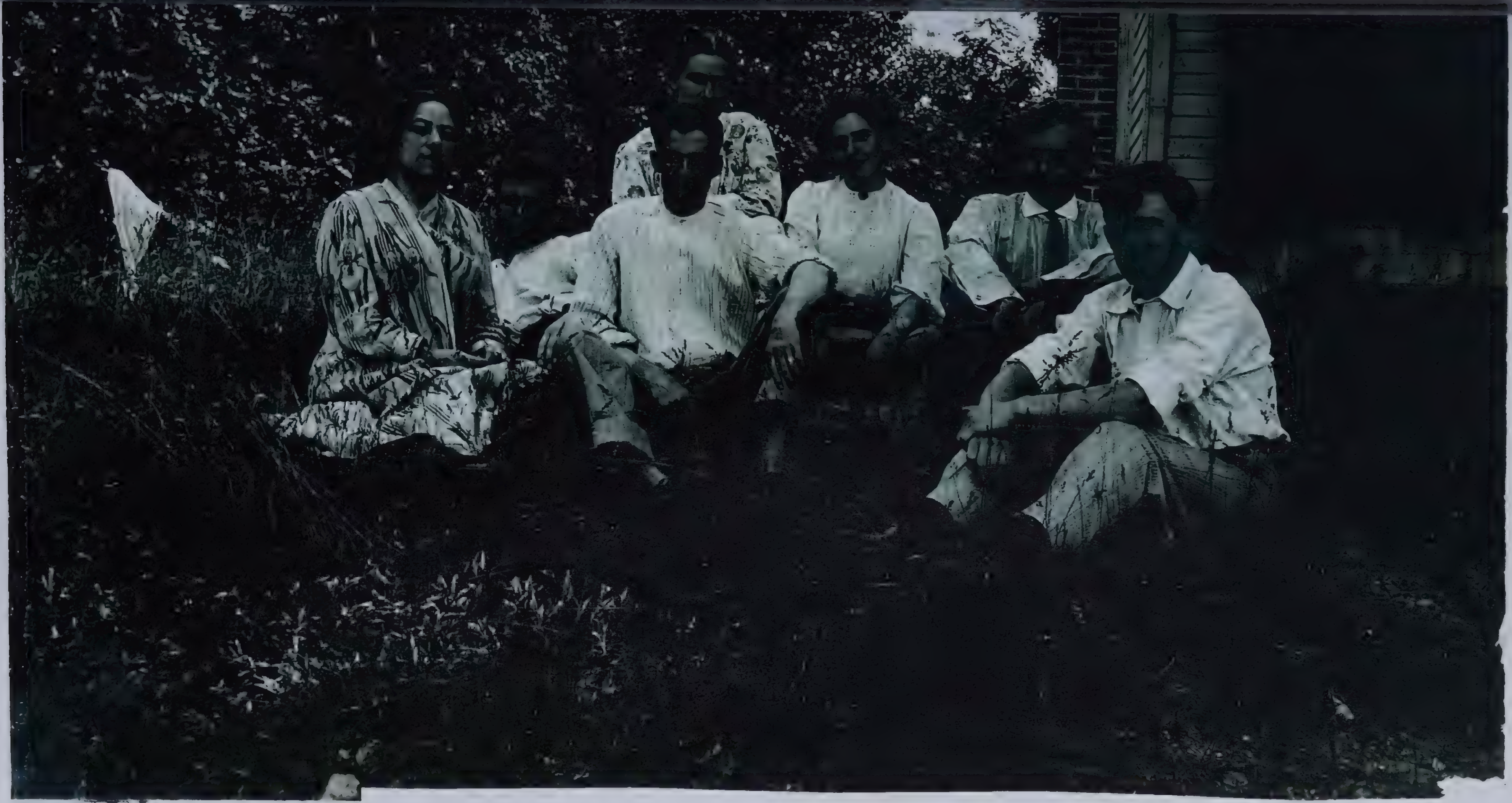
LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, HAZEL REYNOLDS, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, LETTA DELLAR, AND MARK RHINEHART



LEFT TO RIGHT: HAZEL REYNOLDS, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, MAYNARD BUCKLES, LETTA DELLAR, AND MARK RHINEHART

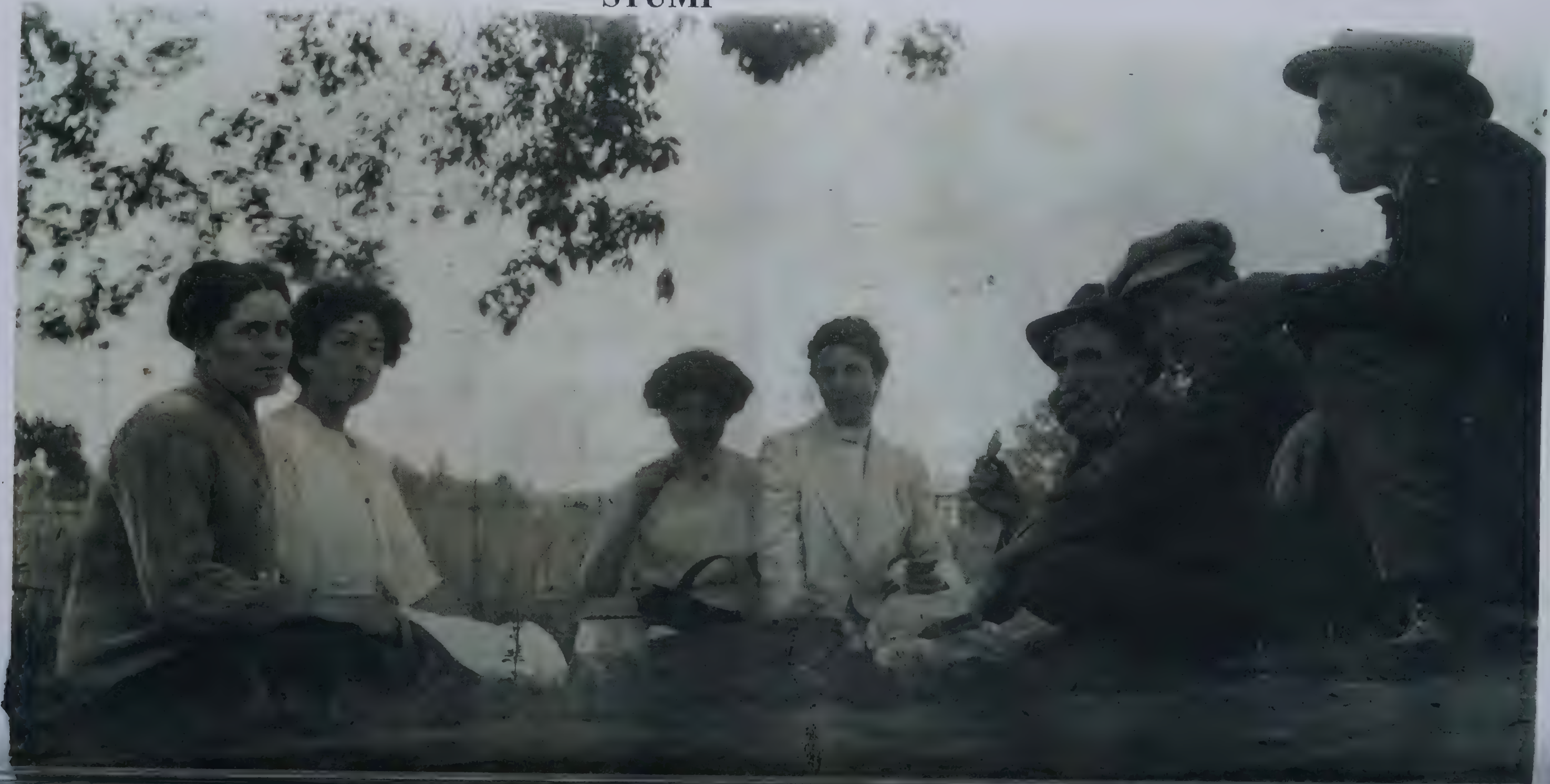


LEFT TO RIGHT: REVEREND AND MRS. BURKHARDT, IDETTA LUTZ, MAYNARD BUCKLES WITH THE DRESS PATTERN PINNED TO HIS CLOTHING, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, UNKNOWN MAN, AND WALTER D. STUMP

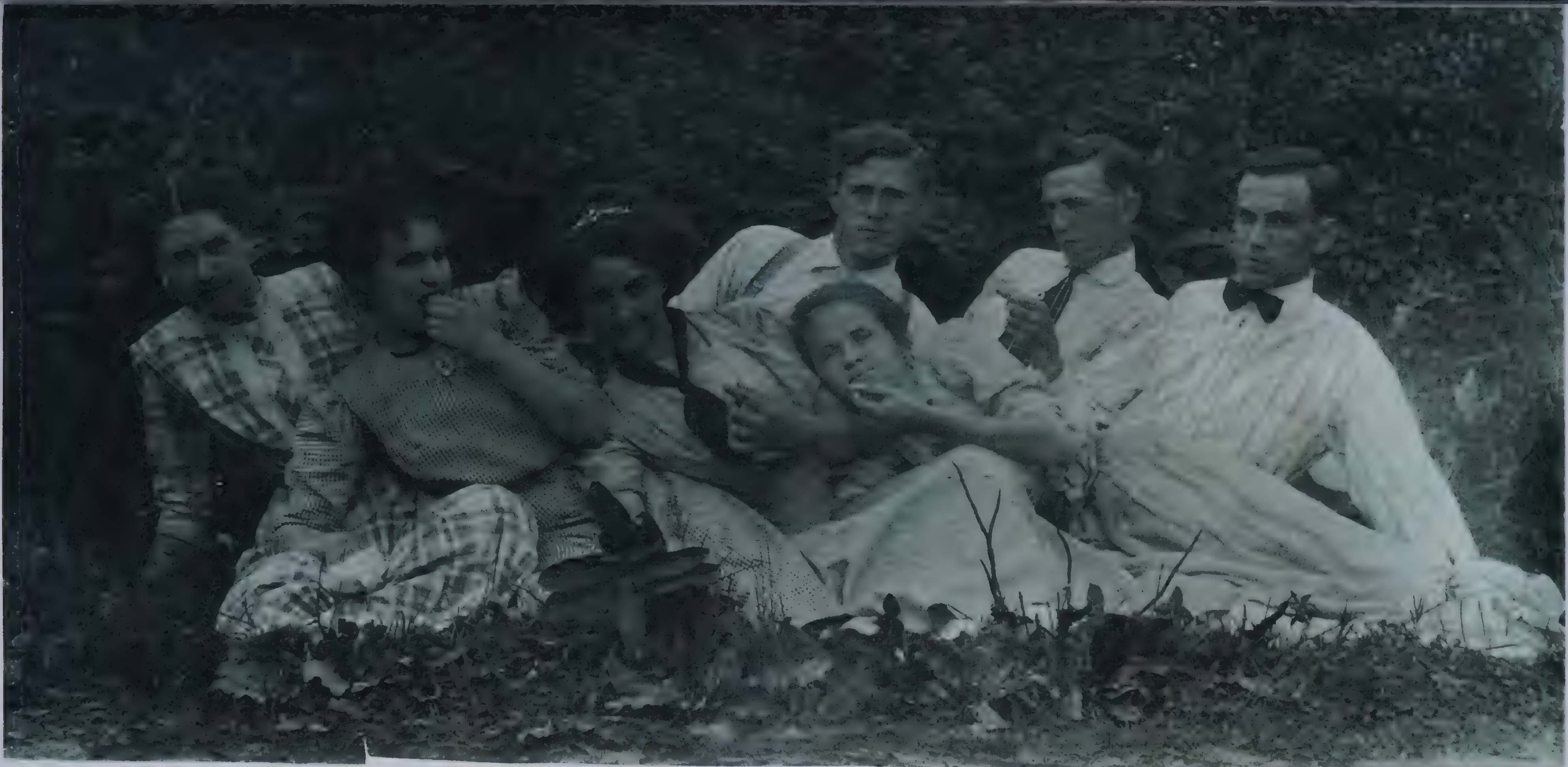


LEFT TO RIGHT: REVEREND AND MRS. BURKHARDT, UNKNOWN MAN, IDETTA LUTZ, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, UNKNOWN MAN, AND WALTER D. STUMP

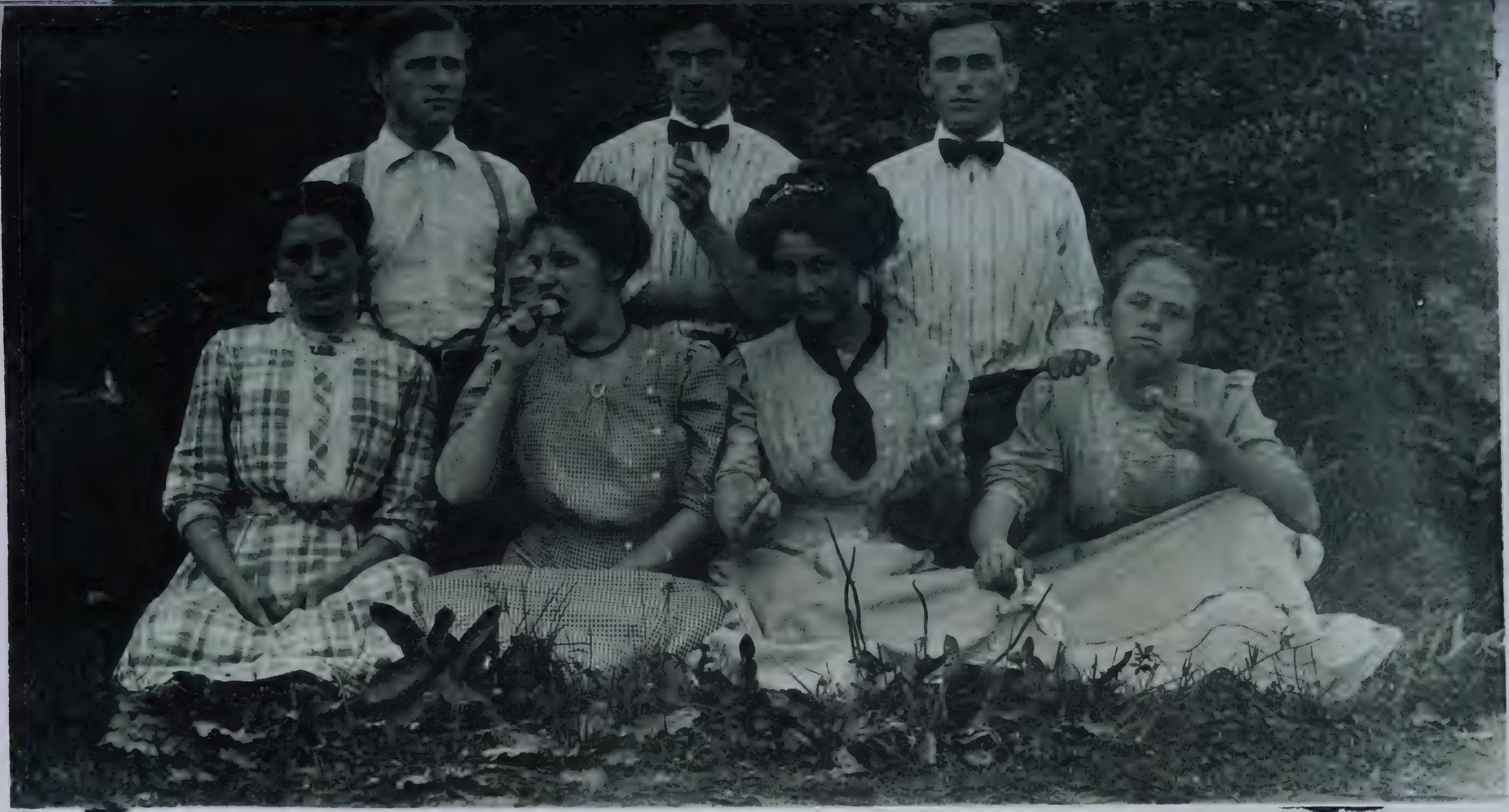
LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, ELVA RIDDLE, LETTA DELLAR, MRS. L.B. GATTON, UNKNOWN MAN, ALBERT STUMP, AND WALTER D. STUMP



MAYNARD BUCKLES AND LETTA DELLAR

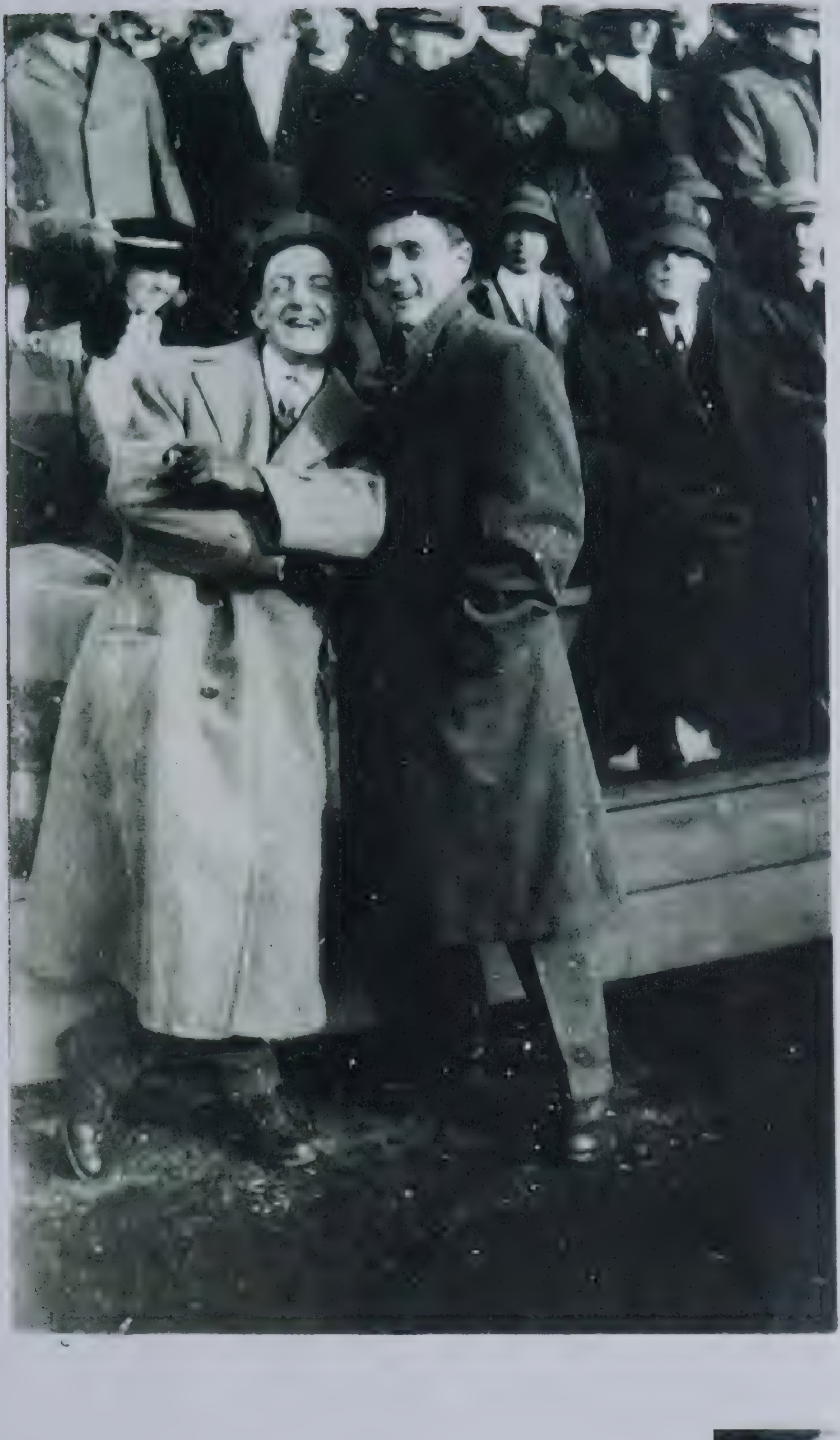


WOMEN LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, JEAN VAN CLEVE, LETTA DELLAR, SHIRLEY…MEN LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, MAYNARD BUCKLES, AND UNKNOWN MAN



WOMEN LEFT TO RIGHT: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, JEAN VAN CLEVE, LETTA DELLAR, SHIRLEY
MEN LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, UNKNOWN MAN, UNKNOWN MAN

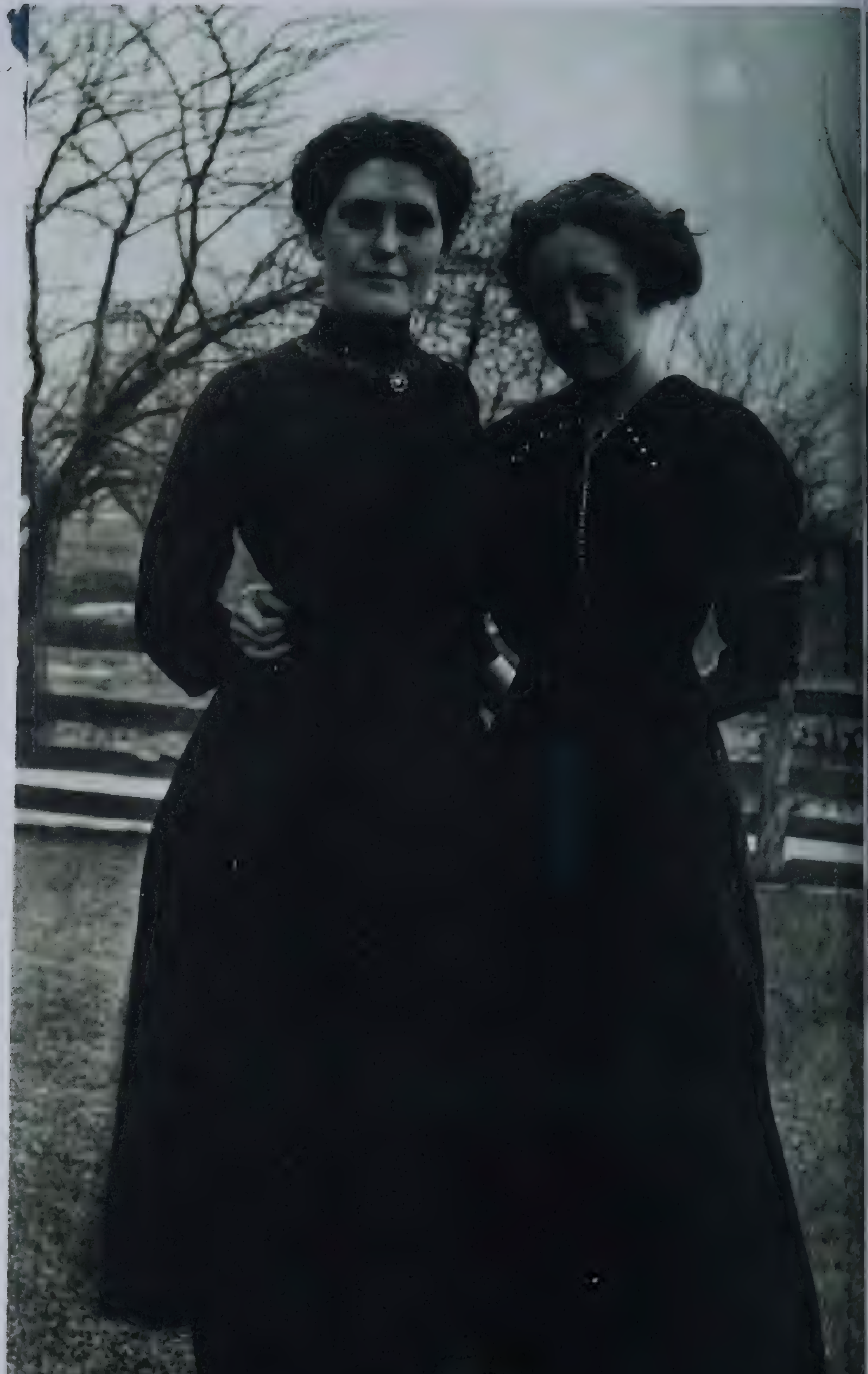
WALTER D. STUMP WEARING APRON AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP SITTING ON RAILING



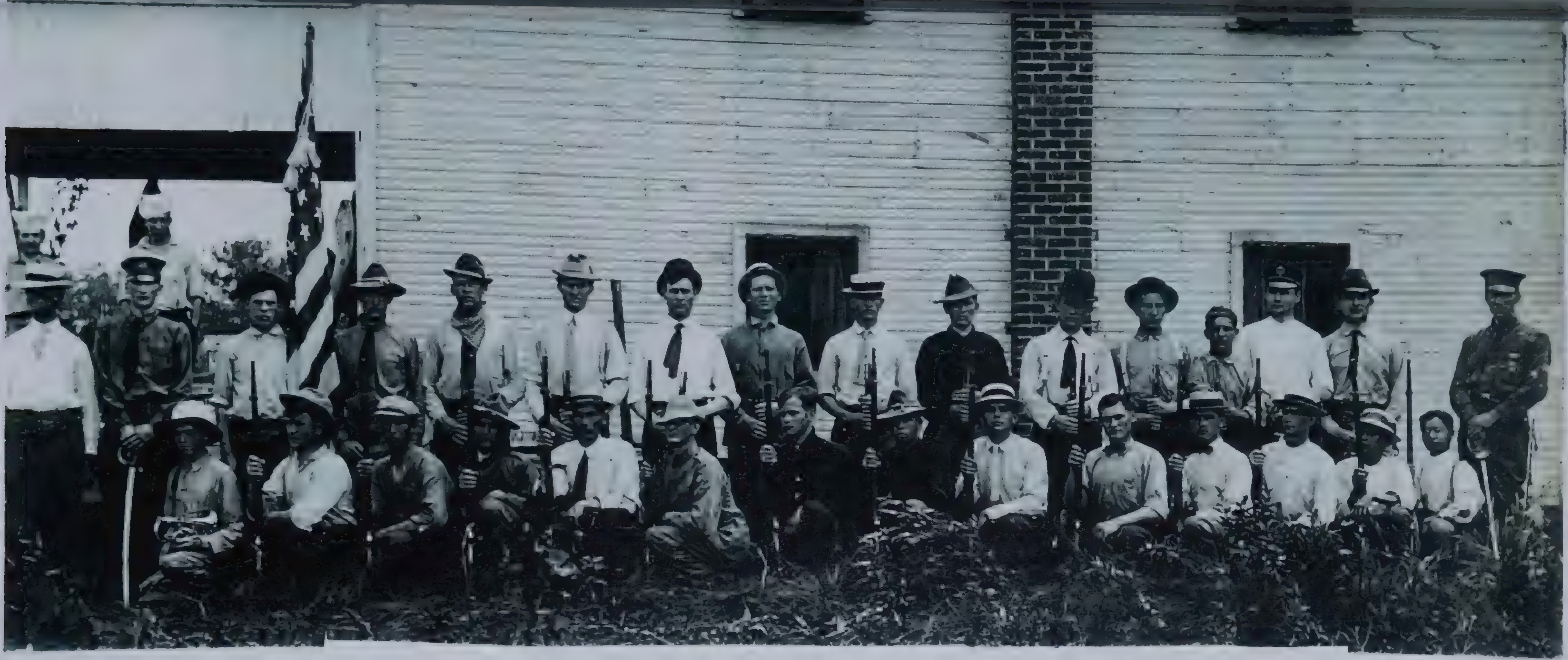
ALBERT STUMP ON RIGHT WITH UNKNOWN FRIEND

LEFT TO RIGHT: ALBERT STUMP, UNKNOWN MAN,
AND MAYNARD BUCKLES

WALTER AND CLEMENTINE STUMP ENJOYING
APPLES WHILE STUDENTS AT TRI STATE UNIVERSITY
IN ANGOLA, INDIANA

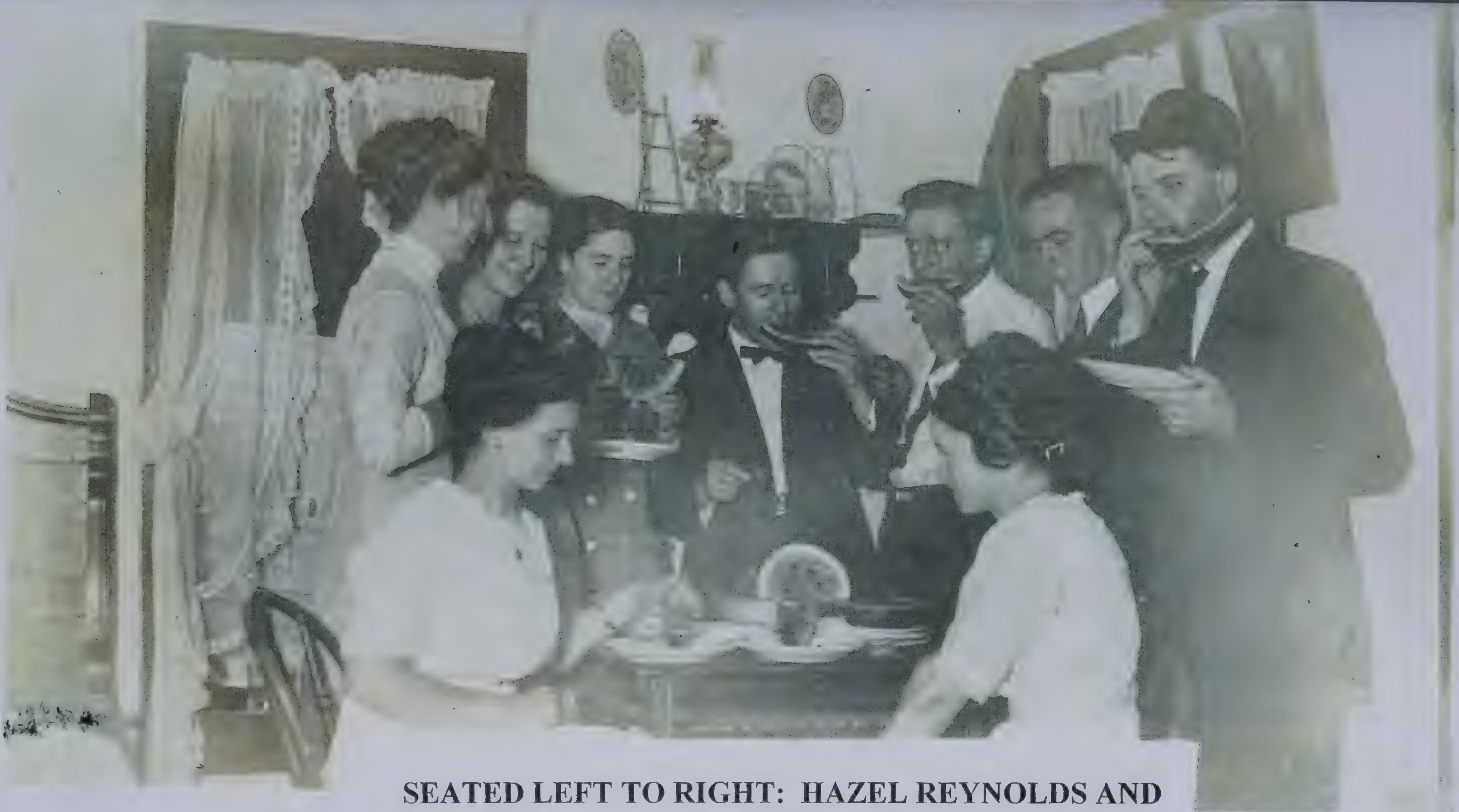


CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP ON LEFT WITH
BEST FRIEND, FERN LING, ON RIGHT

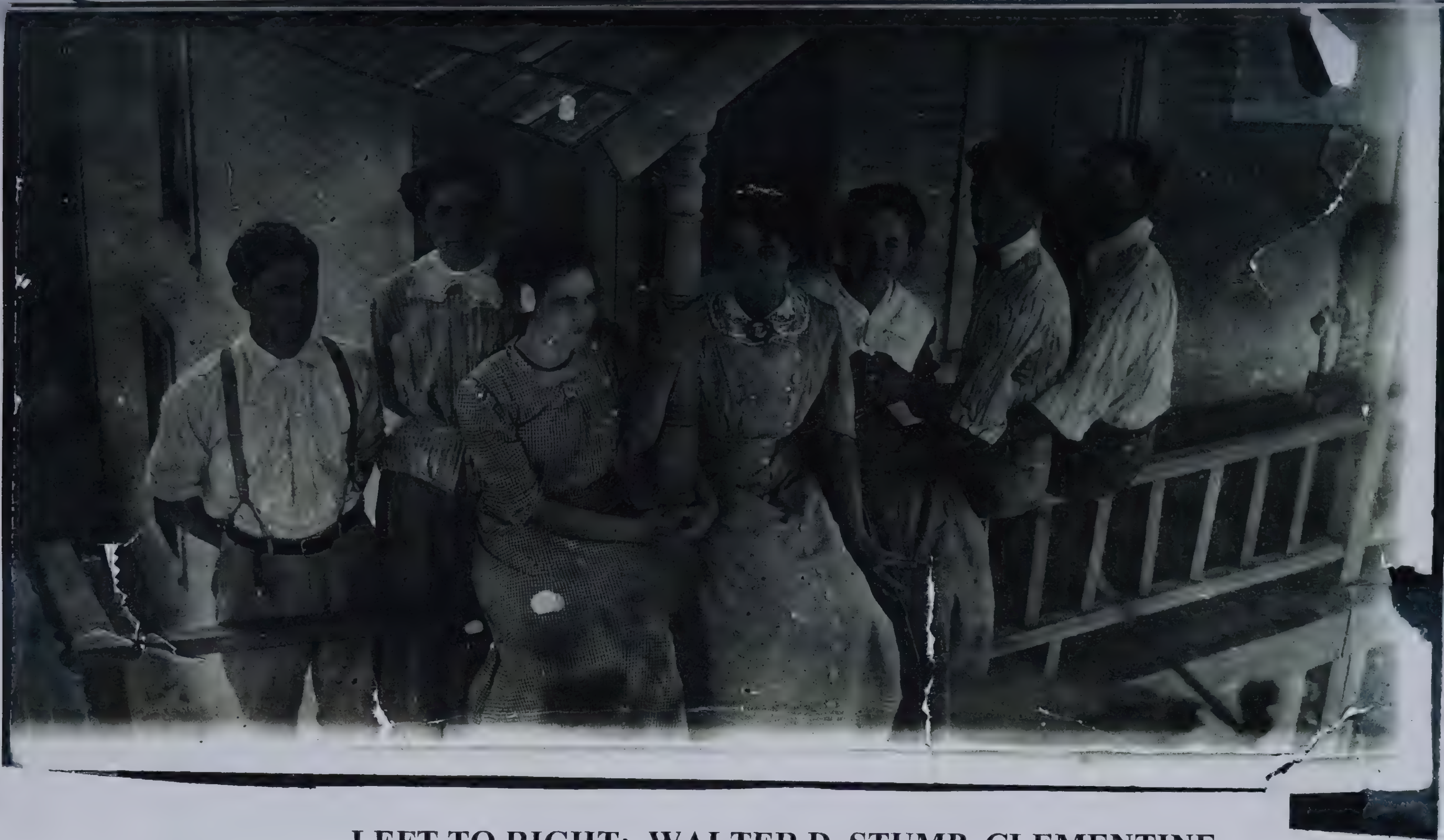


CAMP BRYANT AT LAKE JAMES: MAYNARD BUCKLES KNEELING AT FAR LEFT ON FIRST ROW…ALBERT STUMP KNEELING FOURTH FROM RIGHT ON FIRST ROW…WALTER D. STUMP STANDING SEVENTH FROM THE RIGHT IN THE DARK SHIRT

LEFT TO RIGHT: L.B. GATTON, MRS. GATTON, AND WALTER D. STUMP

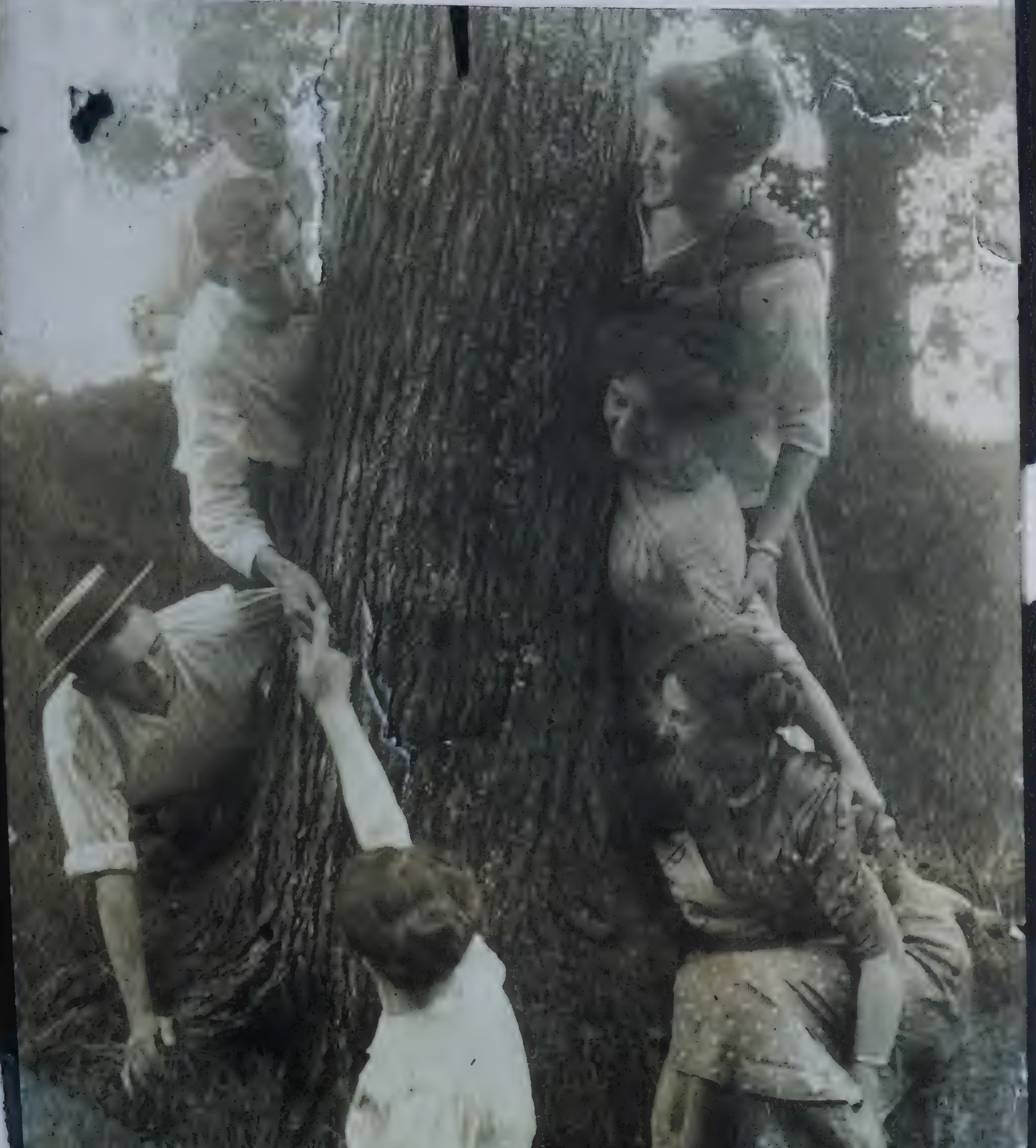


SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT: HAZEL REYNOLDS AND FERN LING…STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT: VADA REYNOLDS, UNKNOWN WOMAN, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, WALTER D. STUMP, ALBERT STUMP, UNKNOWN MAN, UNKNOWN MAN



LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, LETTA DELLAR, SHIRLEY, UNKNOWN WOMAN, JIM CONLIN, MARK RHINEHART

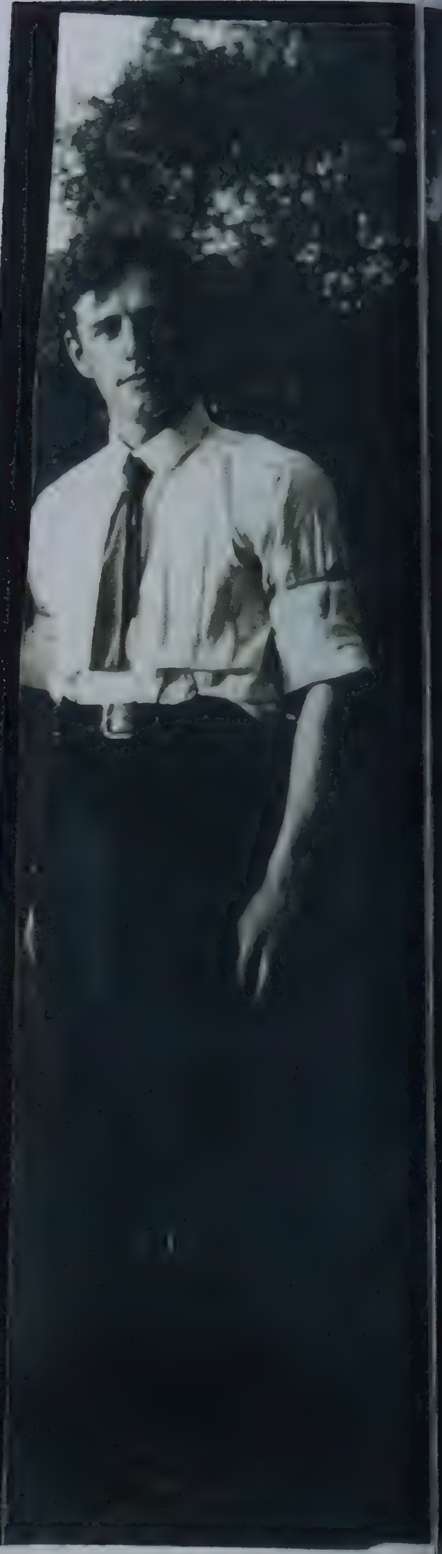
TOP LEFT DOWN: JIM CONLIN, MAYNARD BUCKLES, MARK RHINEHART, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, JUANITA, LETTA DELLAR, HAZEL REYNOLDS



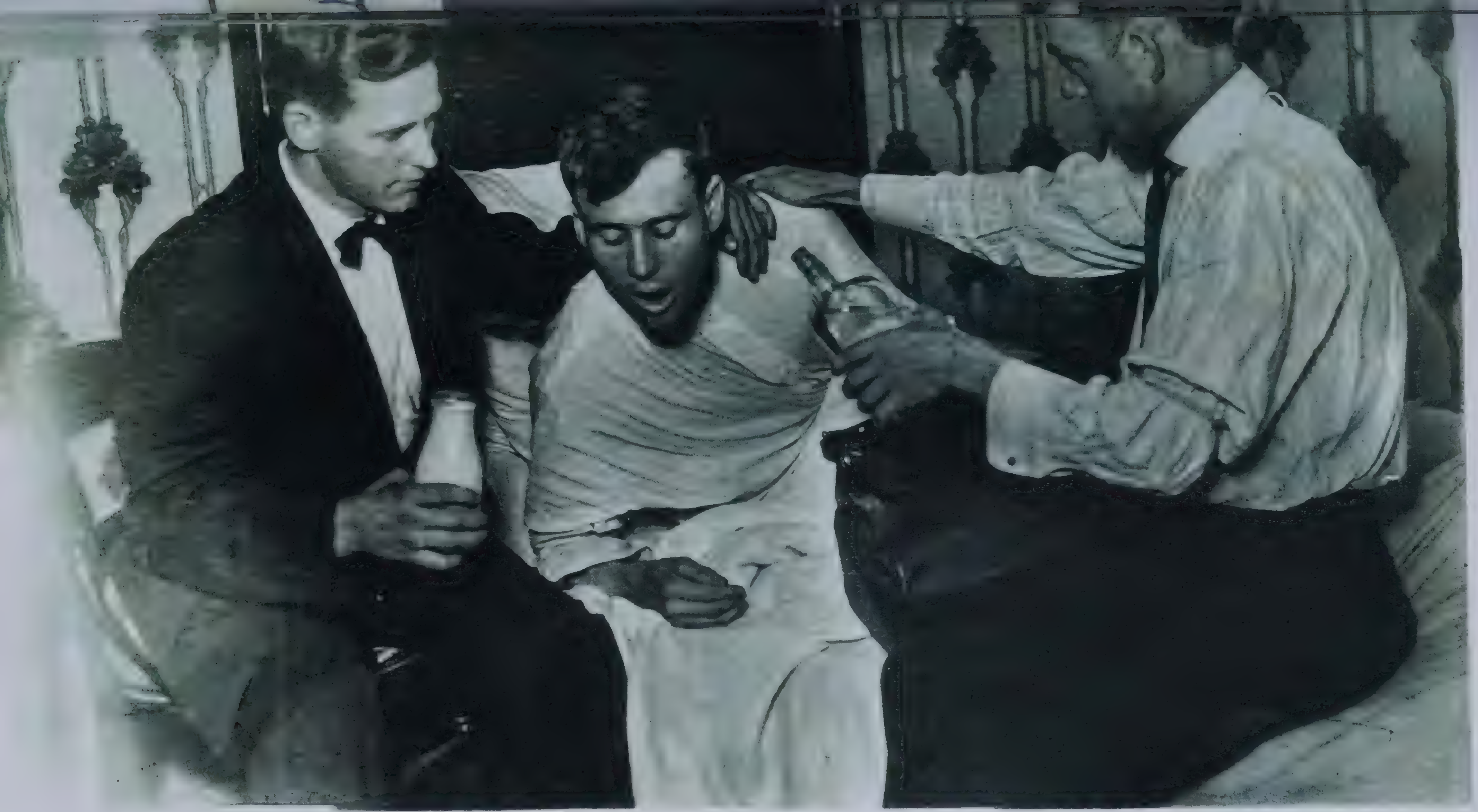
MAYNARD BUCKLES IN TREE

ROOMMATES AT TRI STATE: MAYNARD BUCKLES, ALBERT STUMP, AND BANGS

WALTER D. STUMP



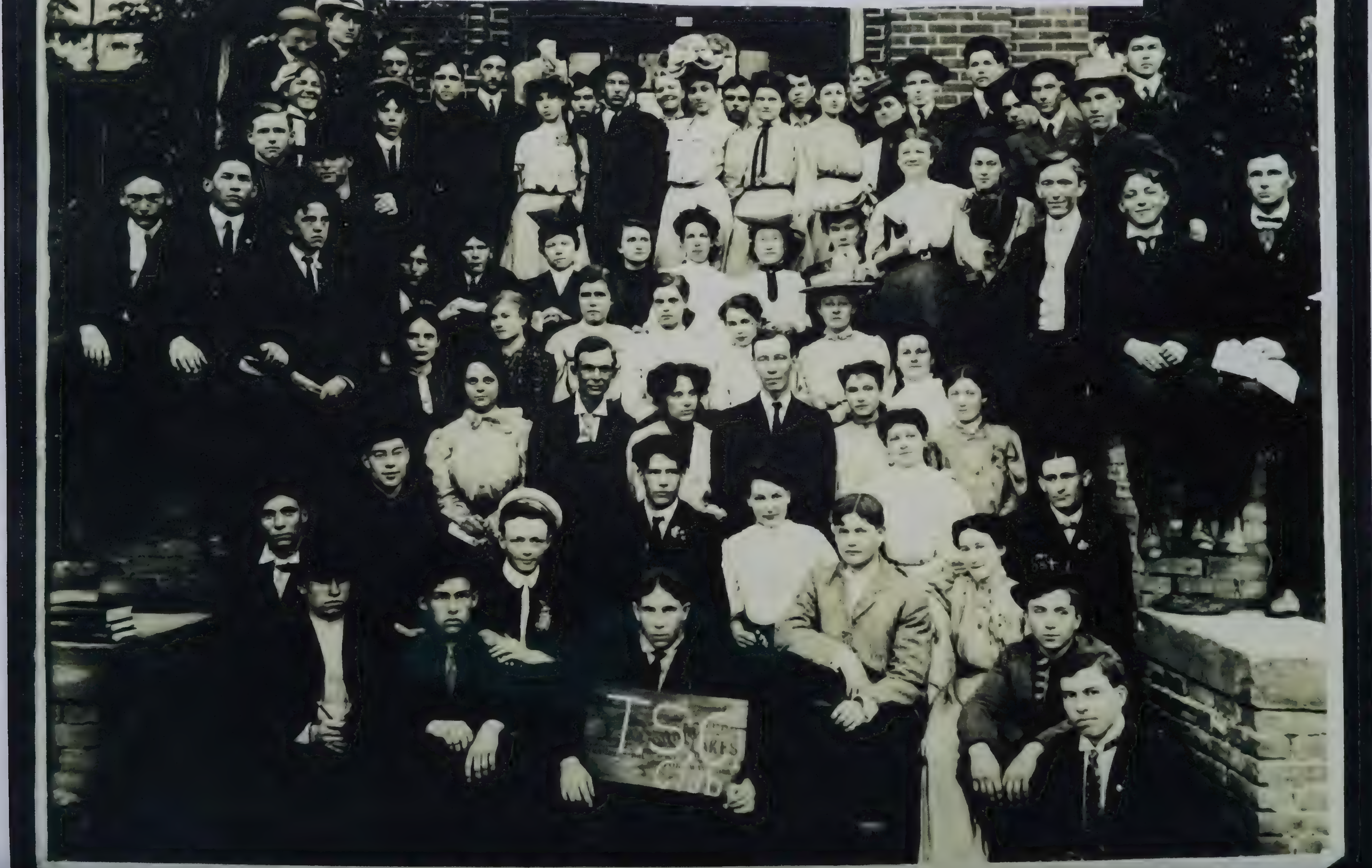
WALT



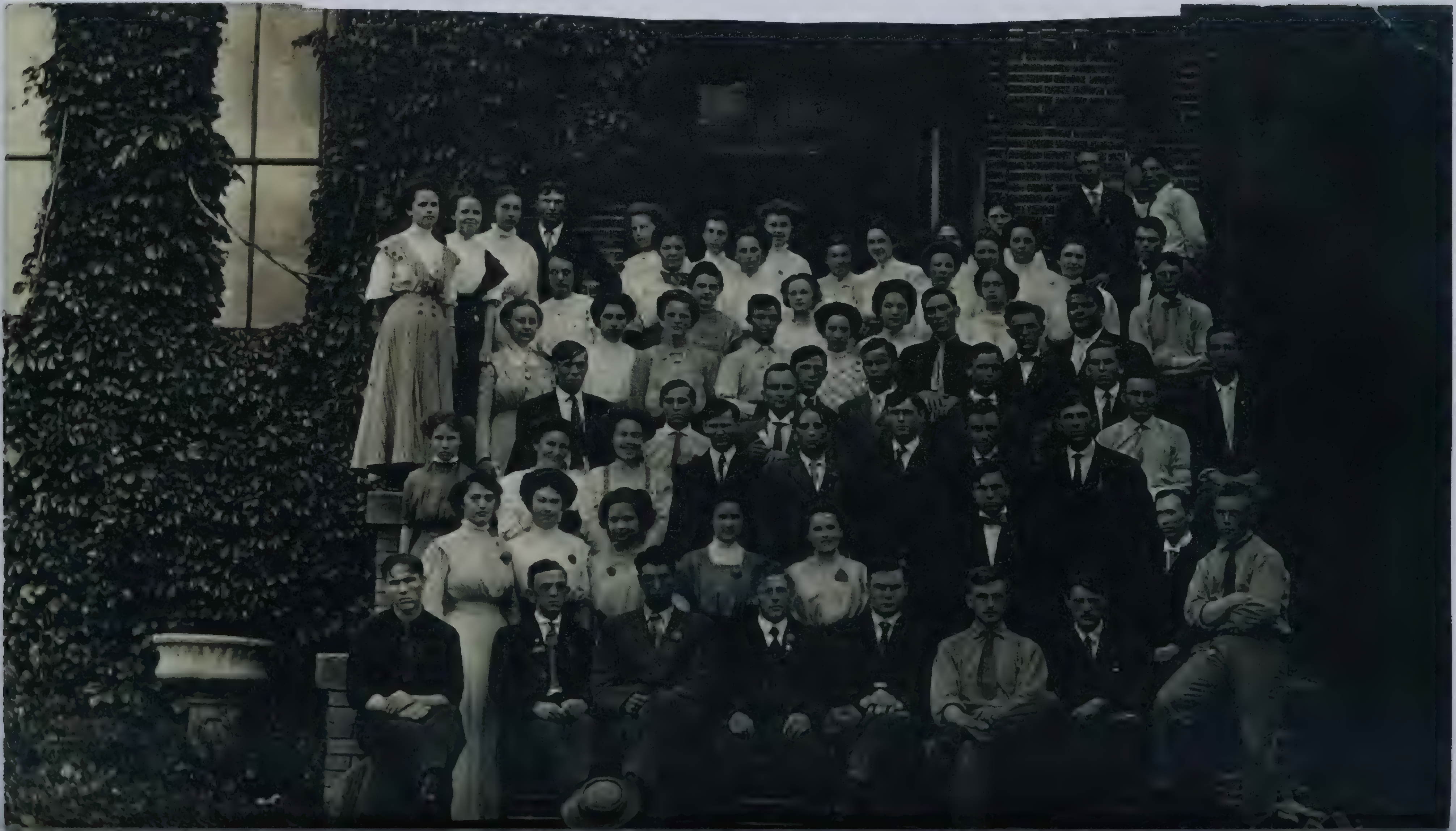
LEFT TO RIGHT: WALTER D. STUMP, BANGS, AND BUCKLES

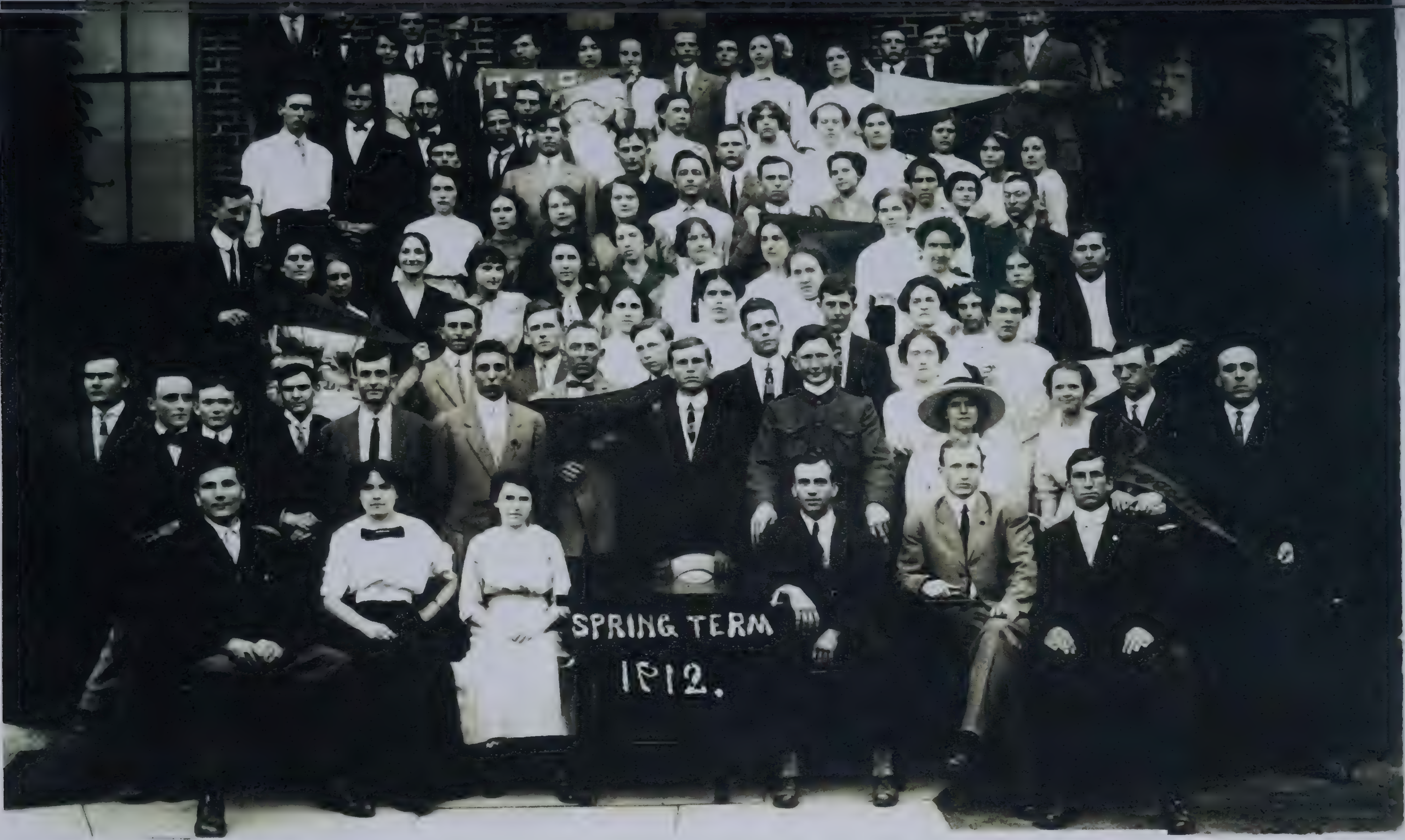
AT RIGHT: MAYNARD BUCKLES

TRI STATE COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB: MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING THIRD FROM LEFT IN MIDDLE OF PICTURE, AND WALTER D. STUMP IS BEHIND HIS RIGHT SHOULDER BESIDE THE MAN WITH THE HAT



TRI STATE STUDENTS: MAYNARD BUCKLES, FRONT ROW, SECOND FROM LEFT...WALTER D. STUMP, FRONT ROW, FOURTH FROM LEFT

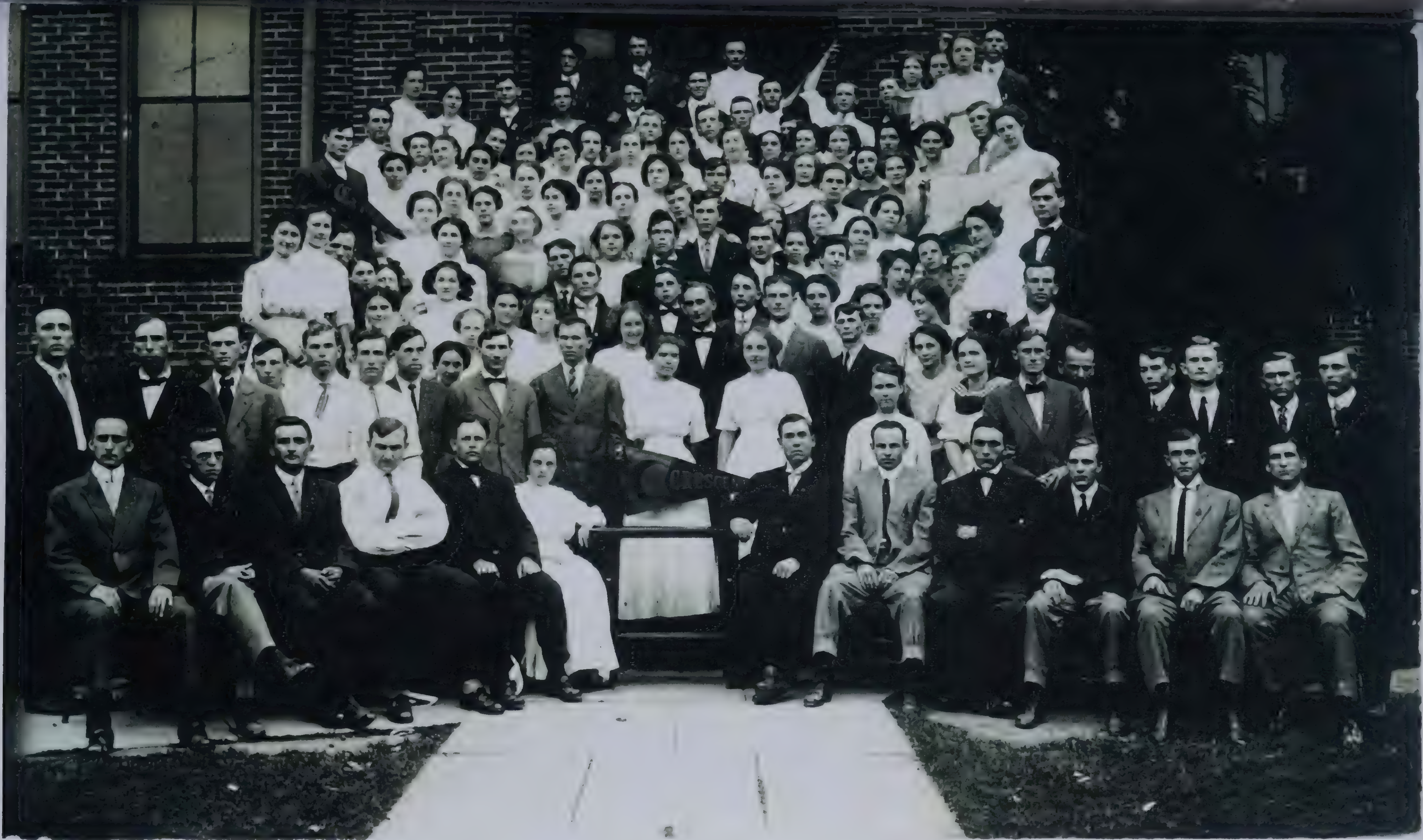




CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY, SPRING TERM 1912: MAYNARD BUCKLES, SECOND ROW, SECOND FROM RIGHT… WALTER D. STUMP IS THE SECOND MAN STANDING ON THE LEFT UNDER THE CRESCENT BANNER BEING HELD BY THE WOMAN IN THE LEFT MIDDLE SIDE OF THE PICTURE

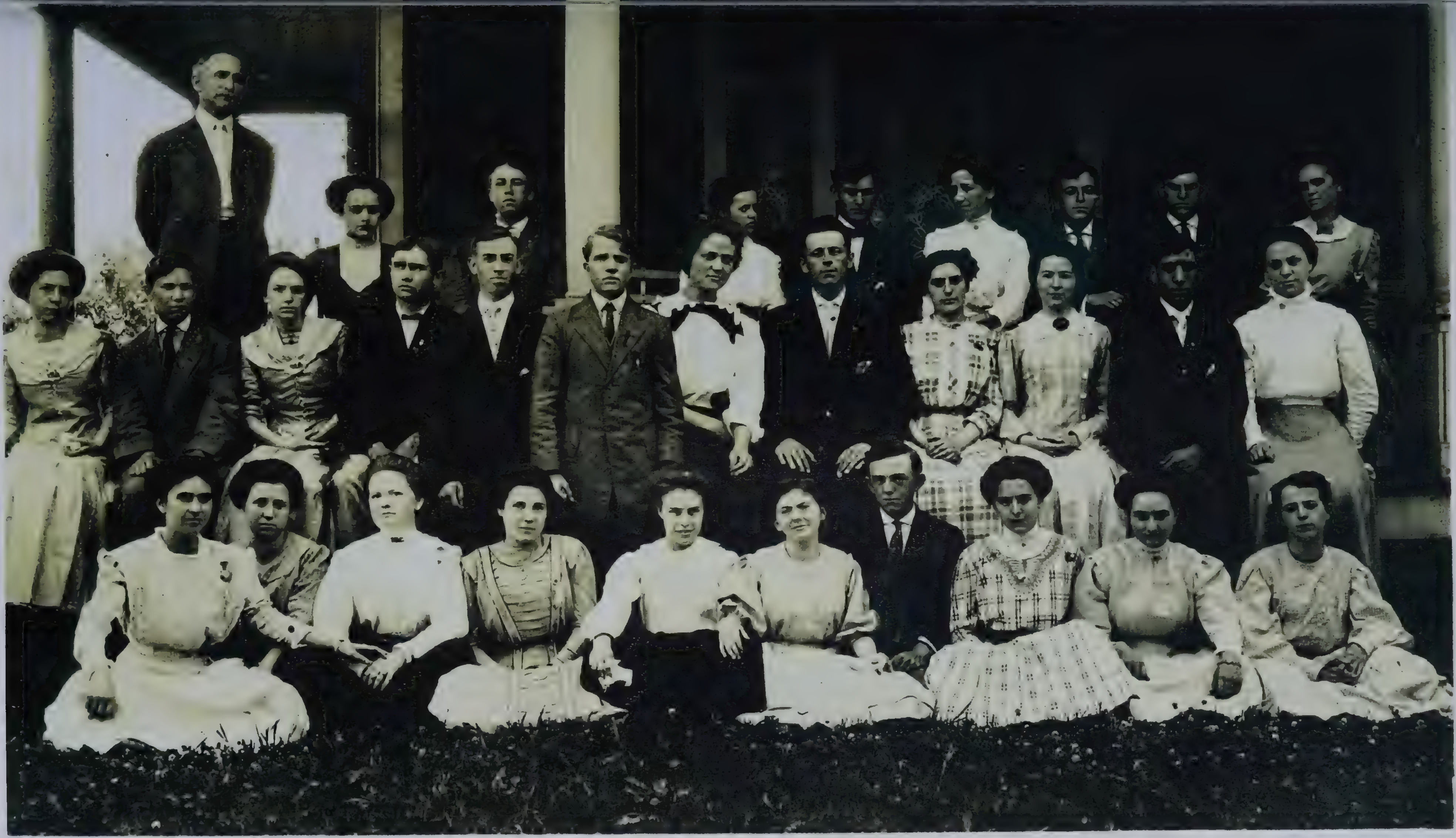
PHILO
PHILO

TRI STATE PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY CLUB

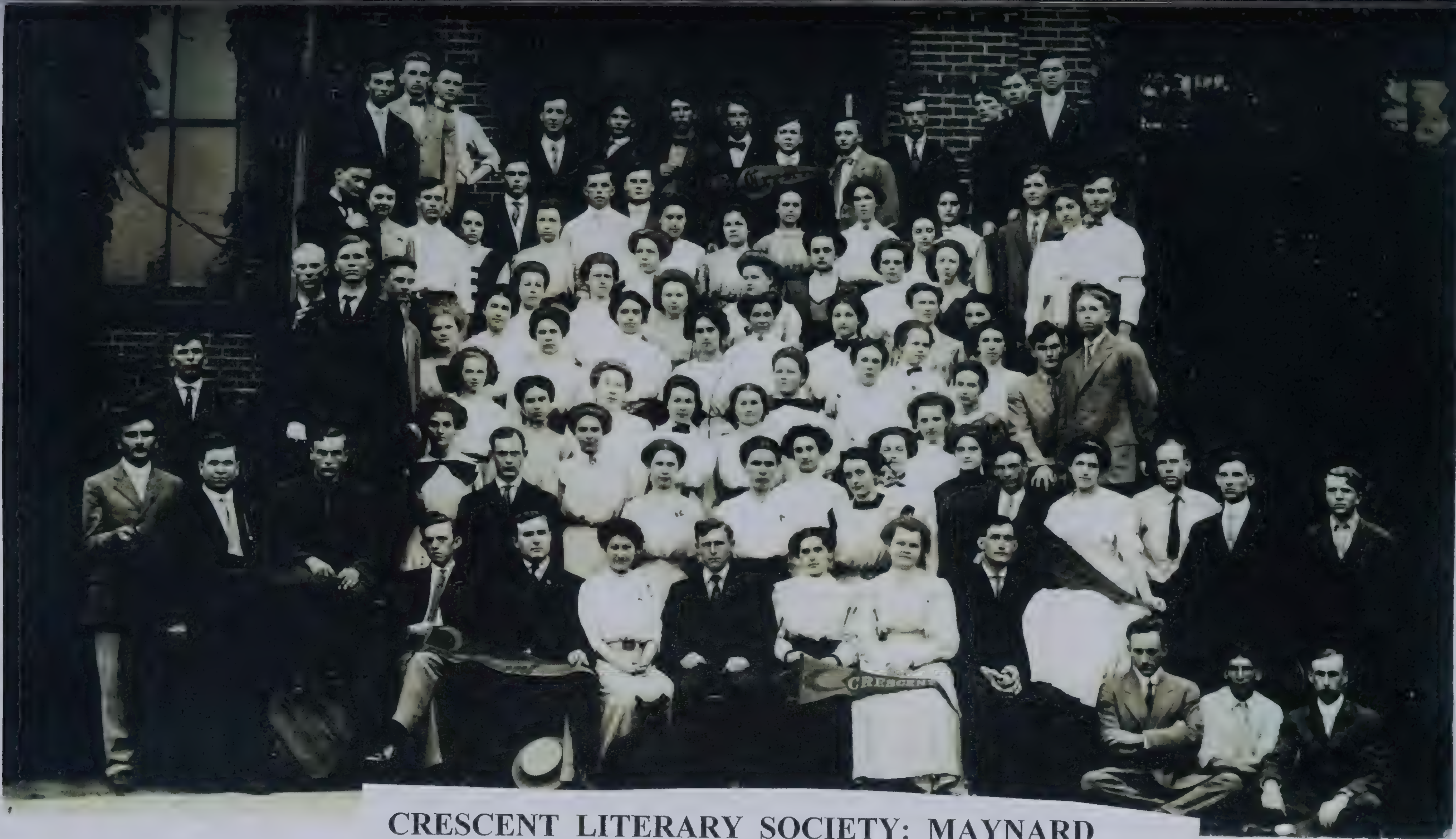


CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY: MAYNARD BUCKLES, FIRST ROW, SECOND FROM LEFT

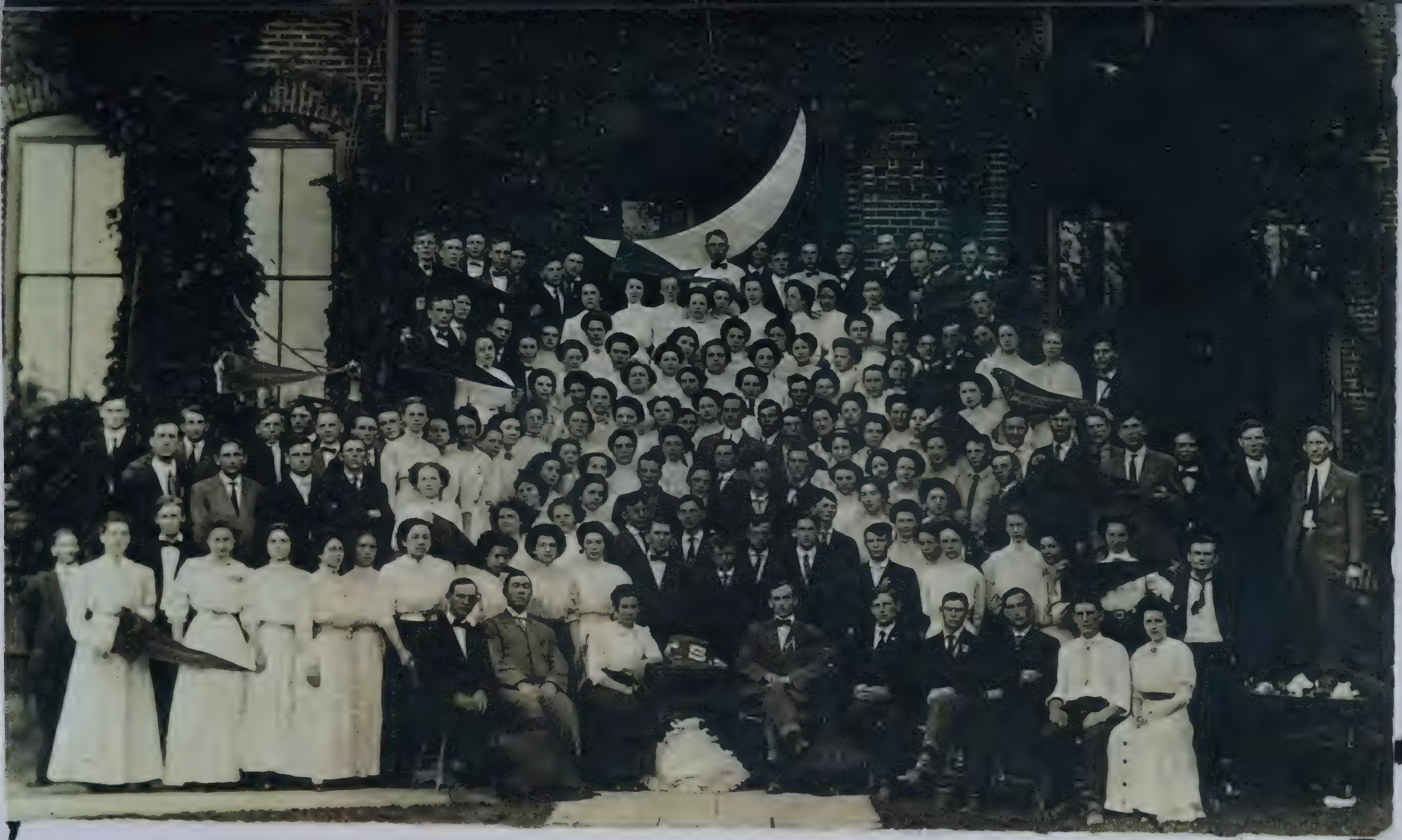
HERSH BOARDING CLUB



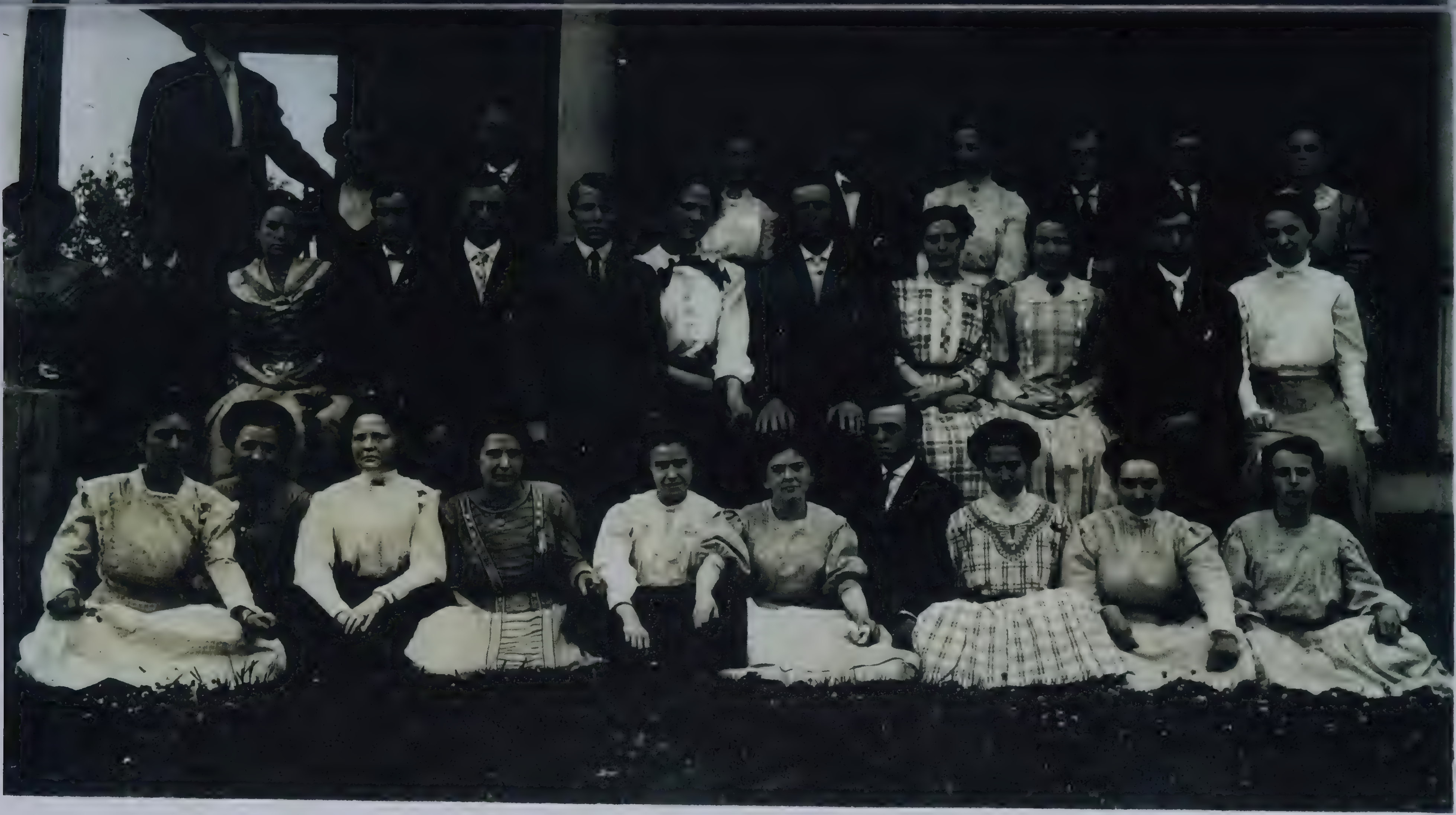
NOBLE COUNTY STUDENTS: CLEMENTINE, MIDDLE ROW, FOURTH FROM RIGHT; MAYNARD BUCKLES FIRST ROW, FOURTH FROM RIGHT



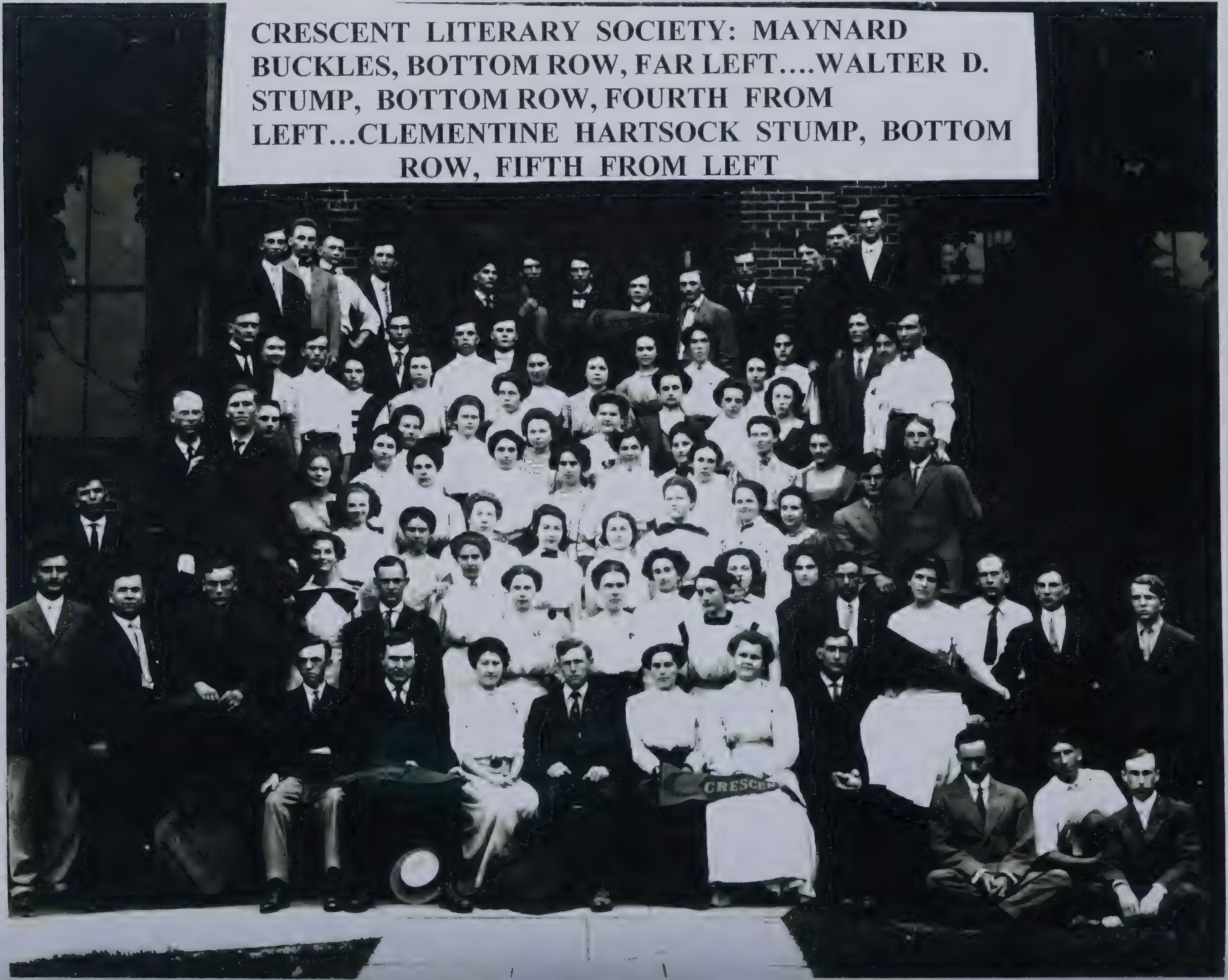
CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY: MAYNARD BUCKLES, FRONT ROW, FAR LEFT…WALTER D. STUMP, FRONT ROW, FOURTH FROM LEFT….CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, FRONT ROW FIFTH FROM LEFT BESIDE W.D. STUMP



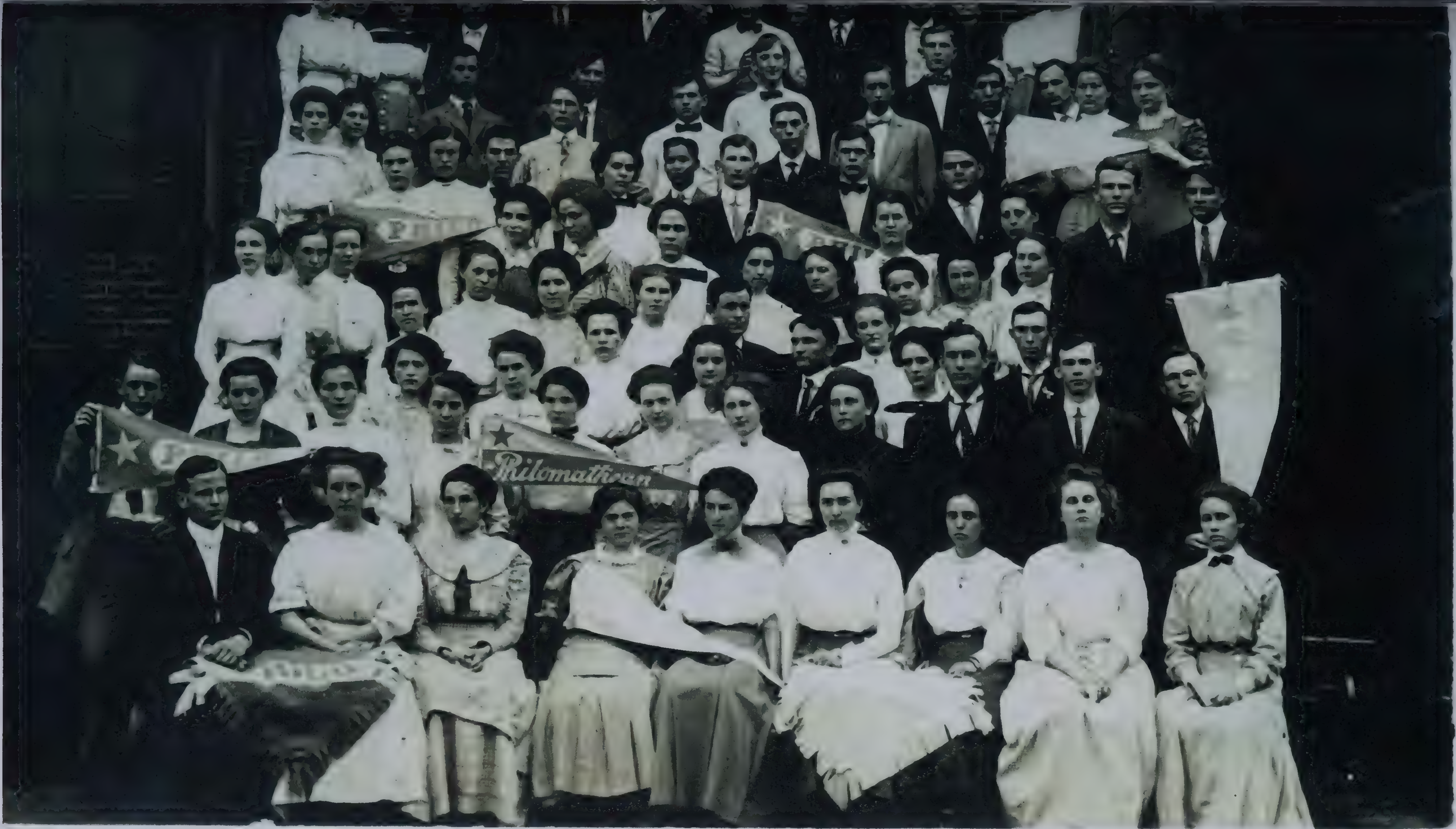
CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY, AUGUST 6, 1909:
WALTER D. STUMP, FRONT ROW, FIFTH
FROM RIGHT



TRI STATE STUDENTS: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, MIDDLE ROW, FOURTH FROM RIGHT….MAYNARD BUCKLES, BOTTOM ROW, FOURTH FROM RIGHT

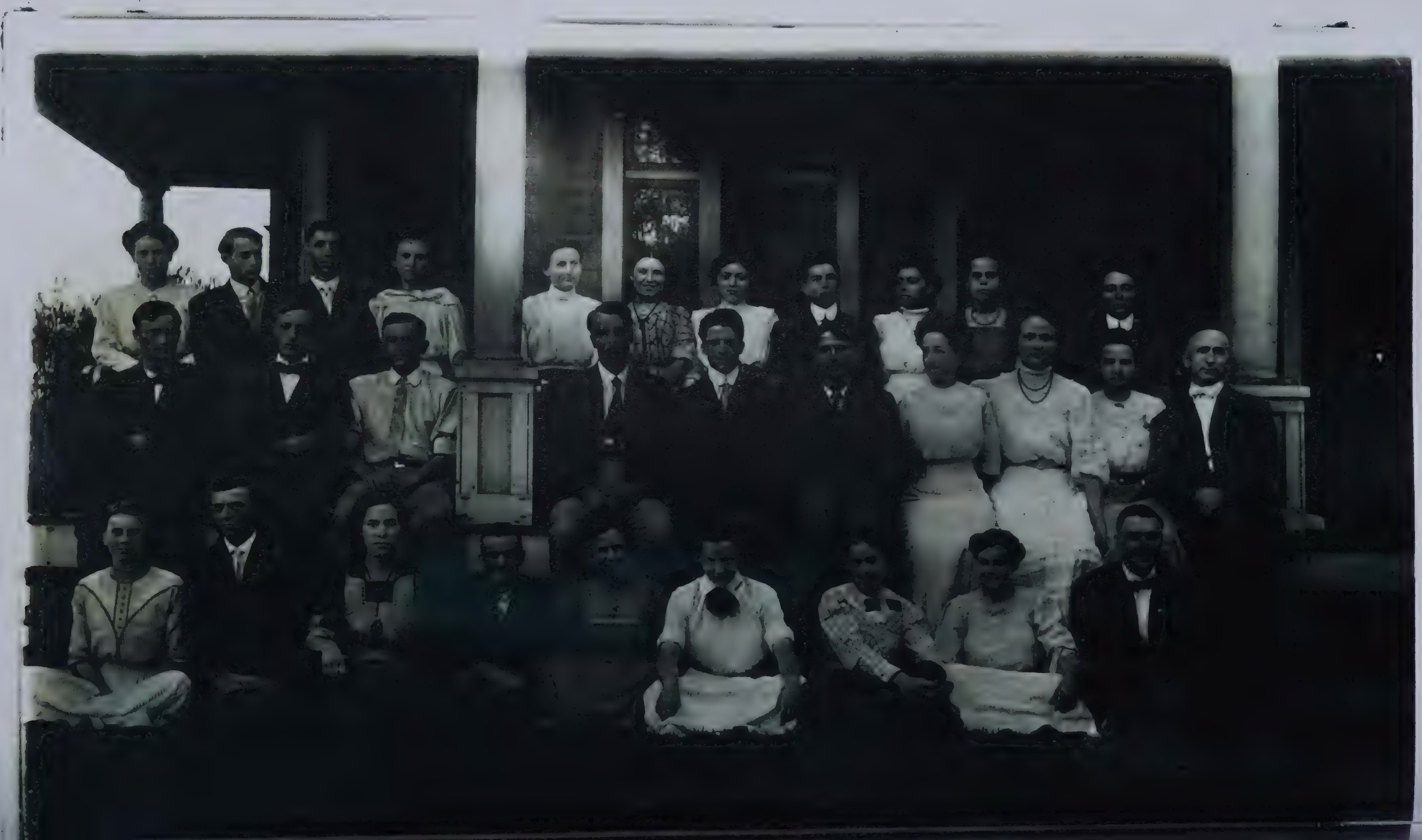


CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY: MAYNARD BUCKLES, BOTTOM ROW, FAR LEFT….WALTER D. STUMP, BOTTOM ROW, FOURTH FROM LEFT…CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, BOTTOM ROW, FIFTH FROM LEFT

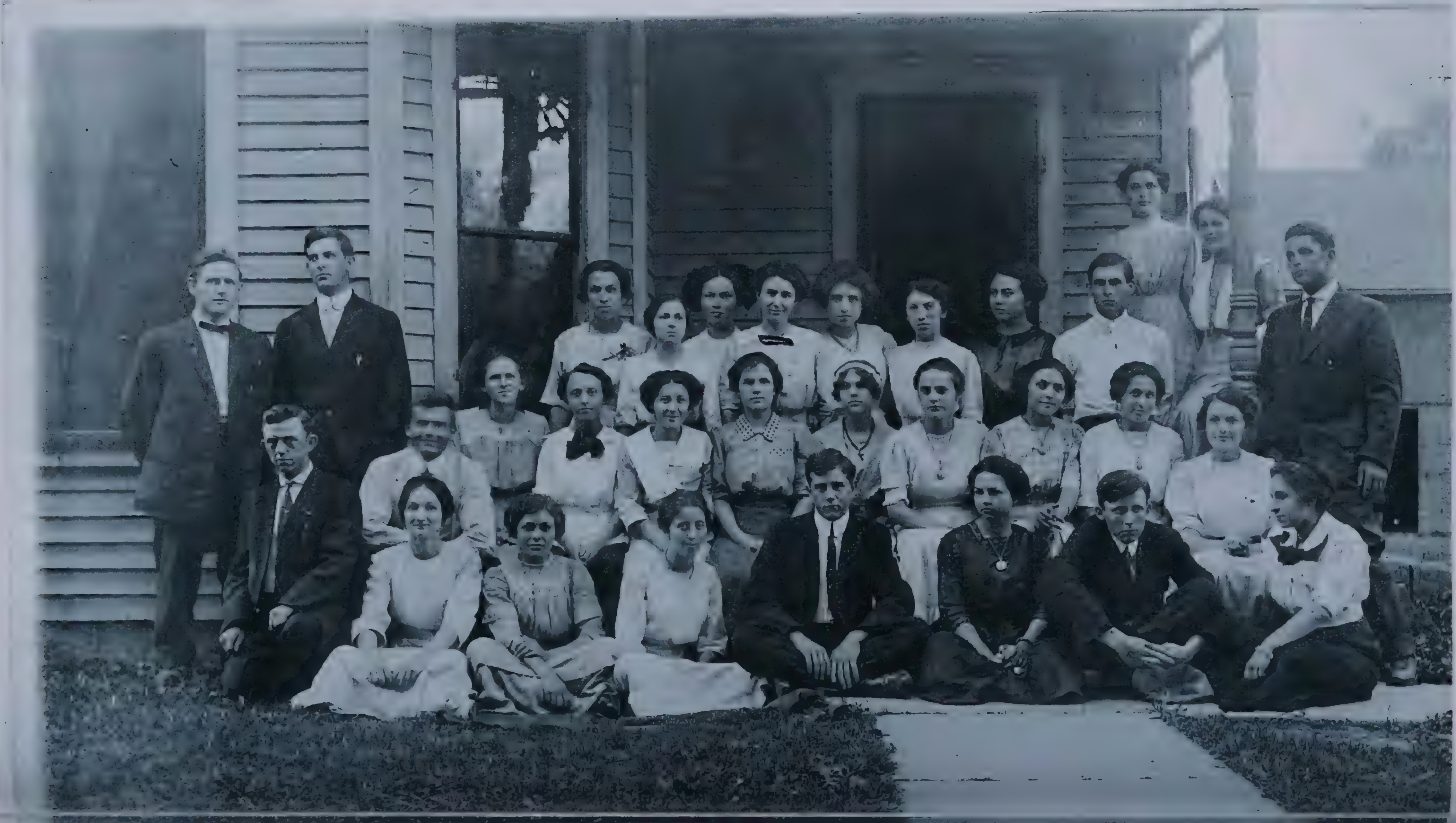

Philomathean

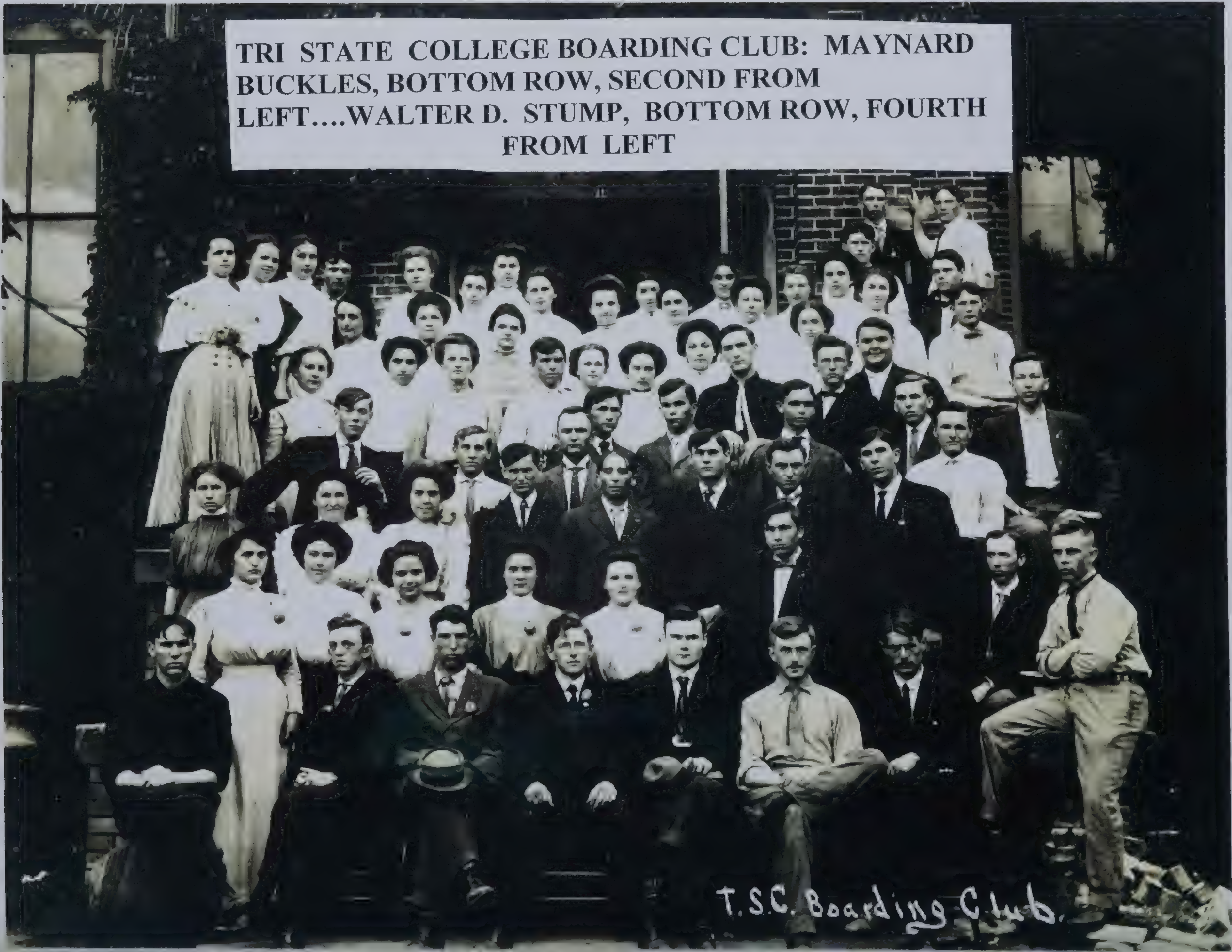
TRI STATE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY

TRI STATE STUDENTS: MAYNARD BUCKLES, BOTTOM ROW, SECOND FROM LEFT



NOBLE COUNRY STUDENTS: WALTER D. STUMP, STANDING, FAR LEFT....MAYNARD BUCKLES, KNEELING BESIDE WATLER...CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, STANDING ON PORCH AT THE TOP OF THE PICTURE





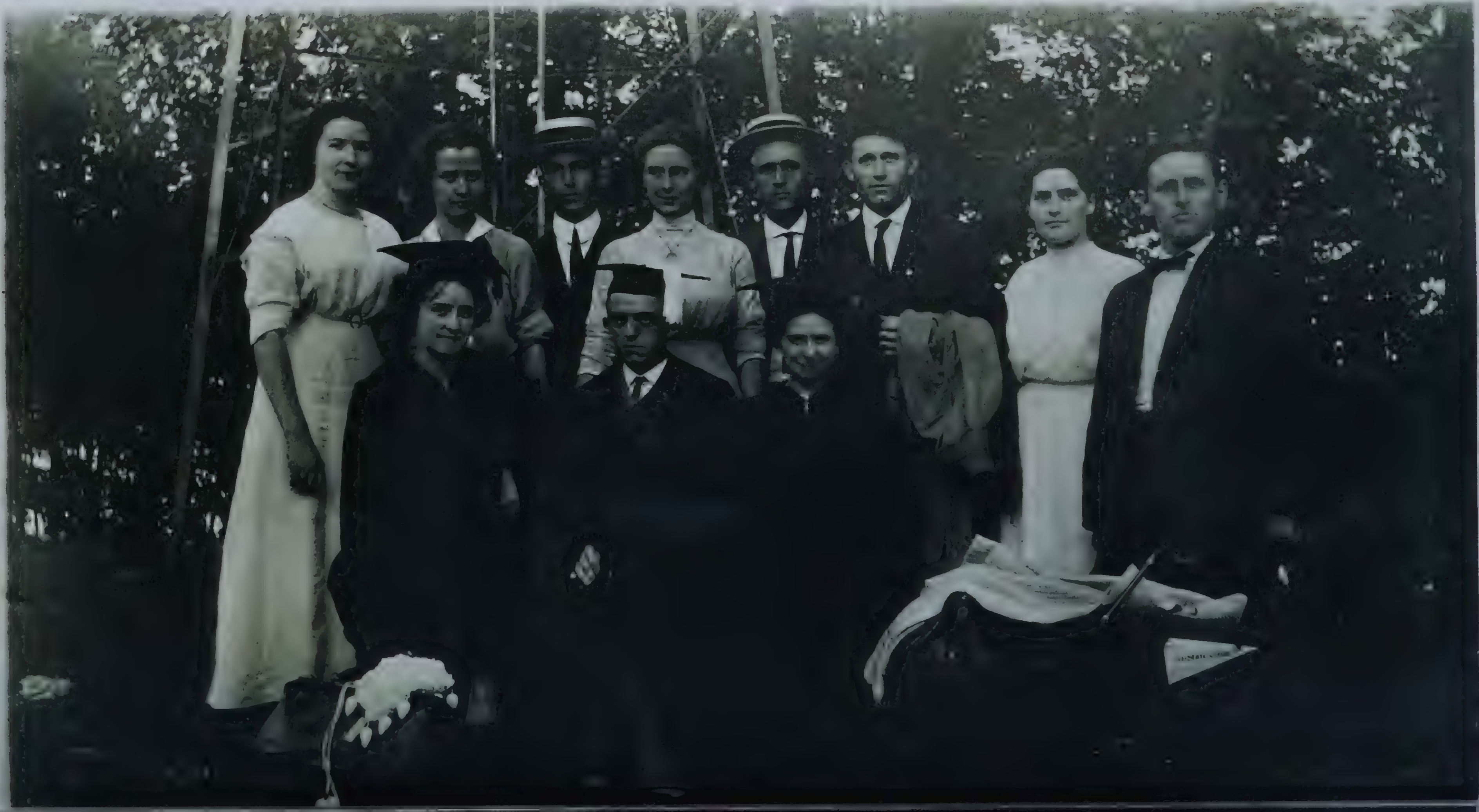
TRI STATE COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB: MAYNARD BUCKLES, BOTTOM ROW, SECOND FROM LEFT....WALTER D. STUMP, BOTTOM ROW, FOURTH FROM LEFT

T.S.C. Boarding Club.

WALTER D. STUMP -- 1906

WALTER D. STUMP'S GRADUATION PICTURE FROM HIS MATRICULATION FROM TRI STATE UNIVERSITY IN 1906

WALTER AND CLEMENTINE ARE STANDING AT THE FAR RIGHT....BUCKLES IS SEATED AND IS THE SECOND PERSON FROM THE FAR LEFT



THE GRADUATES: WALTER D. STUMP IS KNEELING AT THE FAR RIGHT OF THE FIRST ROW…BUCKLES IS KNEELING AT THE FAR LEFT OF THE FIRST ROW

GRADUATION EXERCISES AT TRI STATE: 1906

THE COLLECTED LETTERS

OF

WALTER D. STUMP

AND

ALBERT STUMP

....WHISPERS CARRIED ON THE WINDS OF
YESTERDAY BY MEN TO WHOM JUSTICE WAS
MORE IMPORTANT THAN GLORY, AND
PATRIOTISM WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN
POLITICS

Angola, Indiana April 29, 1906

Mrs. D.D. Stump
Cromwell, Indiana

Dear Mother,

I received your welcome letter yesterday and read it while walking to the high school building to take the teacher's examination. The exam was a rather difficult one, especially for one who knows nothing about music.

Am glad to know that the phone has finally been put in. It seems to me that they were rather slow in putting it up. It certainly will be a fine thing for you, being unable to leave home often. The point is that it will give those who are unable to visit often an equal show to engage in neighborhood gossip.

Well, I've been living about as cheap as a leather-winged bat, since I've been here. I haven't had any washing done yet, nor I haven't spent a penny for clothing. I have been wearing those two black shirts ever since the frist week of school, and those black pants have not been taken out of the folds in which you placed them.

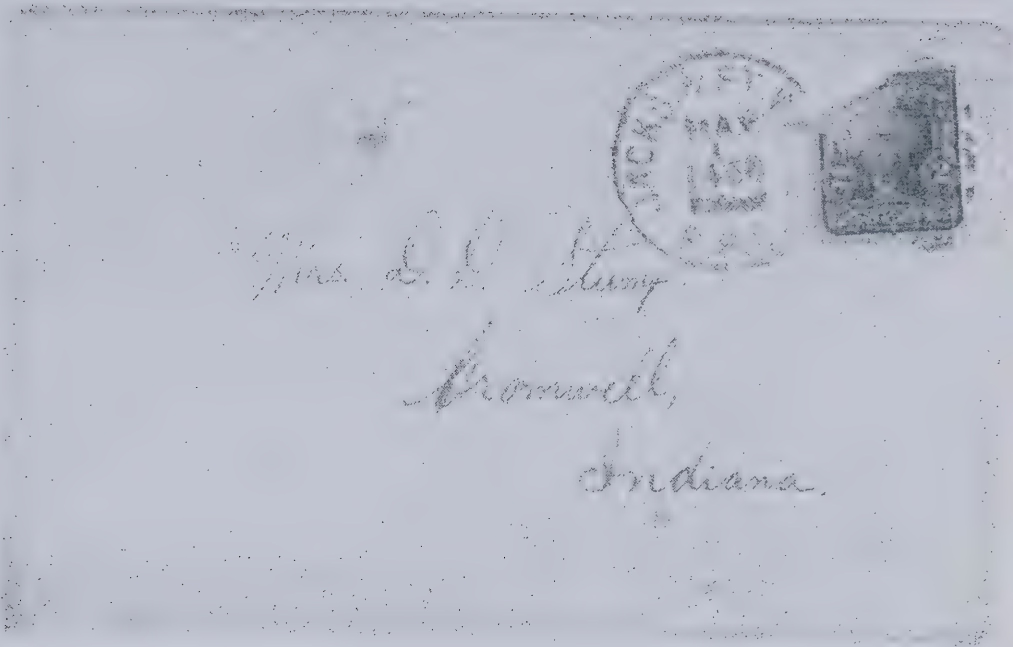
I won a debate dead easy Friday evening. I suppose Albert told you of the particulars, what the question was, etc. Well, you can tell him that "we met the enemy and they are ours." I just received a quarter to act as a substitute for another fellow in debate next Friday evening. Twenty five cents is the sum he would have to pay as fine ifhe would not debate himself or hire a substitute.

Am glad to know that the farm is going along so well, and especially so for the prosperity of Sohnyder. For myself, I can say that I have not felt so well for a coon's age as I have in the last two weeks. Everything is going fine. Tell Pap that the saloon question is still uppermost in the minds of the people of Angola, but nothing more has developed than when I told him about it before.

More than 100 students are in a class in the Sunday School of the Christian Church.

Your affectionate son,

Walt



JACK[illegible]
MAY

Mrs. L. L. [illegible]
Cromwell,
Indiana

[illegible], [illegible] [illegible]

Mrs. L. L. [illegible]
[illegible]ville, Ind.
Dear Mother:

[illegible] I received your welcome letter [illegible] and was at [illegible] walking on the highroad [illegible] to take the cars [illegible]. The [illegible] is rather difficult [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] know nothing about music.

Am glad to learn that the [illegible] has [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] will be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] write [illegible] home often. The [illegible] is that it [illegible] those who are unable to visit often an ~~[illegible]~~ show to [illegible] in neighborhood gossip.

(4)

Well, as [illegible] long about
money is a [illegible] [illegible] told, I was
the [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] half [illegible]
[illegible] wasting time [illegible] [illegible]
and a penny [illegible] [illegible]. I have
been wearing them [illegible] black [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] first [illegible] of school
and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by the [illegible] in
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] turned them.
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] like
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] made.
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that is
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]."
I just [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] for other fellows [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the

(7)

when he would have to pay a fine if he would not work himself, or [illegible] a substitute.

[illegible] glad to know that the farm is going along so well, and especially so [illegible] the prosperity of Johnson. For myself I can say that I have not felt so well for a long age as I have [illegible] in last two weeks. Everything is going fine. Tell Pa that the Russian question is still uppermost in the minds of the people of Corea, but nothing more has developed than when I told him about it [illegible].

More than 140 students are in attendance in the Sunday school of the Christian Church. Your affectionate son,

[illegible]

May 11, 1908

Dear Mother and Family,

You may think I have been exceptionally busy, as I have not written to you oftener, which is partly true, but not dangerously so. I received a two years license this week and received credits from General History and Civics so that my instructor advised me to go on with other subjects. My grade in each subject was 90%. In algebra we were not examined as the class had been organized but three weeks before my arrival. Next term, my studies will probably be General History (Mediaeval and Modern), Algebra, Latin and Literature.

I have taken up my abode in Room 16, instead of 14 Heritage Hall. I have a much better room. This being the end of the spring term, there is a wonderful amount of shifting about among the 3000 students. My roommate has gone home, so I am left with all the chores to do. There is only one objection that I have against my $1.20 cent boarding place, and that is that we have so many things to laugh at my table that we hardly get enough to eat. But laughing is no bad thing for one to indulge in when he takes his salt. We have a fellow at our table that beats all from Arkansas. He says things so comical that a man could not help but laugh if he knew he was going to his own funeral. At noon today, we all laughed until we were out of breath. He started in by saying that the cow (Beef-steak being very tough), which we were trying to masticate, must have fallen from grace, and that she certainly must have been a tough character, that she had horns with wrinkles and in deep, that the steaks would make good shoe-soles except that they would rasp the carpet a little too much, and that he felt hungry enough that he could chew the horns off of a billy goat, that if he didn't he would not have much use for this beef, etc. etc. etc. ----

Yesterday I helped to sweep, scrub, and dust the book cases in the library. They have a very large library which they are very careful about taking care of, so that three of us boys put in a full afternoon. I expect to work tomorrow, also, if I can get work. Several hundred students are earning their board.

Last Saturday, I went to Tolleston, a little town West of here about 18 miles to see Ben Hartsock. I had some rich experience. On my way there, I was informed of a big Democratic love feast to be held at Gary, whch lies east of Tolleston about a mile. To begin my description, I will tell you of the prevailing conditions about Gary. There are about 1200 idle hoboes around there living by what they can beg and steal. Between Gary and Tolleston, there are about a dozen shacks occupied by over 160 dagoes who have no means of making a living other than the ways mentioned. Their shacks are usually made of poles around which are stretched papers, rags, pieces of boards, etc. and sometimes they are made exclusively of brush. Hardly a night goes by without a holdup or robbery and many times this is done in broad daylight. And almost every week, there is someone killed, so that people are not disturbed by the tidings of murder there, than by the open slaughter of a mosquito in Noble Co. after he has made a wicked stab. Nearly everyone carries arms for defense or offense according to the character of the bearer.

Well, Bennie and I went to Gary at noon. They had brought a car in there decorated for the occasion in which were three fat steers, seven sheep, and six hogs prepared to feed the democrats of Lake County. After the democrats had settled their appetites for blood, the grounds were opened to the starving hoboes who lingered on the outside and I assure you that things faded away mighty soon when this scene began. They ate as if that was all they ever did. It was certainly a glorious repast for the dagoes, and the democrats can look for a tremendous landslide if these men will be allowed to vote. (To avoid extra postage, I'll write back on opposite sides)

The tent at which the speaking was done was a large one and very elaborately decorated. Among the speakers of importance was The Honorable F.G. Shivelyof south Bend, who mopped the Republicans about two and one half hours. Gov. Johnson, of Min. was coming but could not on account of sickness. About Gary, I will just say it is the most peculiar place I every saw, and that its importance and existence is all due to Carnegie's enormous steel factories.

Saturday night I stayed with Ben. His office is about one mile west of Tolleston. He is on duty from 11 P.M. to 7 A.M. He goes to work usually before dark to avoid walking a mile down the railroad track on both sides of which is brush and sand hills for miles and no houses in sight, except those in the cities, to furnish protection from the hoboes that are scouring the country.

Sunday forenoon, we walked to Lake Michigan through the white sand into which one sinks an inch or two every step, for there is nothing grows there but scrubby trees and brush and cactus. We also walked across the country for there are, for long distances, absolutely no roads, bridges, fences, or houses as there is no farming done at all. It was about three miles to the lake. We could hear the waves beating their march through the centuries long before we got there. The cool lake-breeze could also be felt while we were yet going through the pine trees which hem the Lake and before we were yet in sight of the Lake. After having a very enjoyable time at the beach, we started home by a little different route and found that we had to go about 3 miles farther to get to a place that we could cross the Calumet River. However, we were amply compensated for our extra trouble for we came past and carefully examined the big gambling Club House which Gov. Hanly forcibly put out of business, which was managed by the big gamblers of Chicago. They kept it guarded and would allow no one to enter excepting those who could give the pass word at the gate which entered into the high and tight board fence which enclosed the building. A man stood inside of the door who managed the lock. When someone wanted in, he came to the door and knocked and the guard inside pulled aside a little board which covered a little hole about an inch and a half in diameter through which the outsider spoke the pass word.

Well, this is not all I saw, but perhaps you are now making the third or fourth trial to get it all read and are regarding it as a duty more than a pleasure, so I will close.

Your son,
Walt

Valparaiso, Ind.
2/14/08.

Dear Mother & Family:—

You may think I have been exceptionly busy, as I have not written to you oftener, which is mostly true, but not [illegible]ously so. I received a two year's license this week and received credits from Gen. History and Civics so that my instructor advised me to go on with other subjects. My grade in each subject was 98%. In Algebra I was not examined as the class had been organized but three weeks before my arrival. Next term my studies will probably be in History (Mediaeval + Modern) Algebra, Latin and Literature.

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There is [illegible] system that [illegible] quaint [illegible] 21 cent boarding place, and that is that we have so many things to laugh at any table that we hardly get enough to eat. But laughing is no bad thing for one to indulge in when he takes his "eats." We have a fellow at our table that beats all from Arkansas. He says things so comical that a man could not help but laugh if he knew he was going to his own funeral. At noon today we all laughed until we were out of breath. He started in by saying that the cow (Beef-steak being very tough, which we were trying to masticate) must have fallen from grace, and that she certainly must ~~ha~~ have been a tough character, that she had horns with wrinkles in in deep, that the steaks would make good shoe-soles except that they would cut the amount a little too much, & that he felt hungry enough that he could chew the horns off of a billy-goat, that if he didn't he would not have much use for this life, etc, etc, etc —

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The tent at which the speaking was done was a large one and very tastefully decorated. Among the speakers of importance was the Hon. B. F. Shively of South Bend who whopped the republicans about two and one half hours. Gov. Johnson of Minn. was coming but could not on account of sickness.

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(12)

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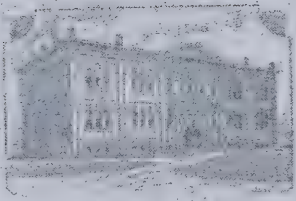
Your son, Walt



SCIENCE HALL
Valparaiso University
VALPARAISO, INDIANA

VALPARAISO
MAY 11
4 30 PM
1909

Mrs. D. L. Stams.
Cromwell
Indiana.

POSTCARD

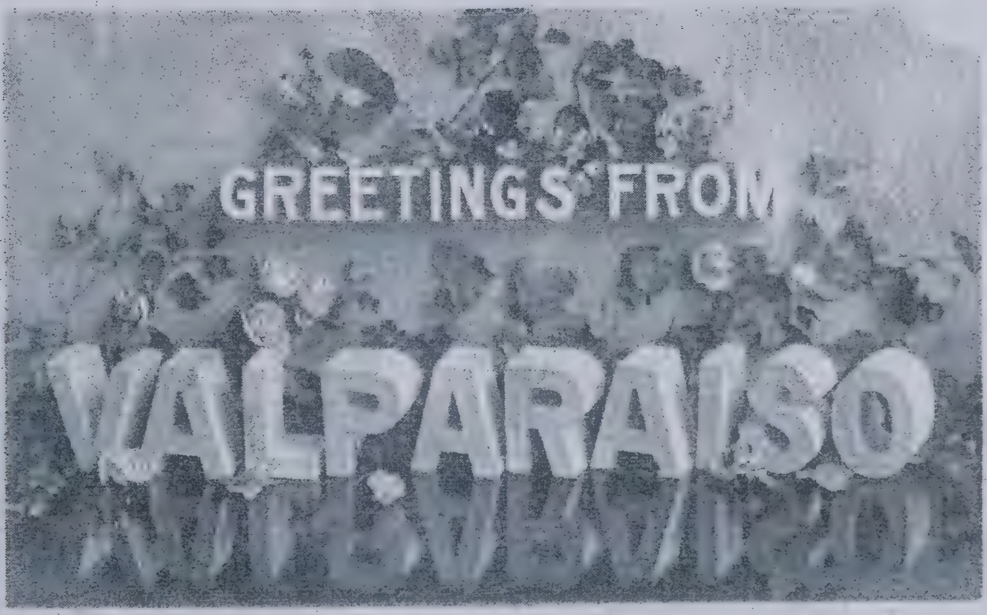
Valparaiso, Indiana
June 23, 1908

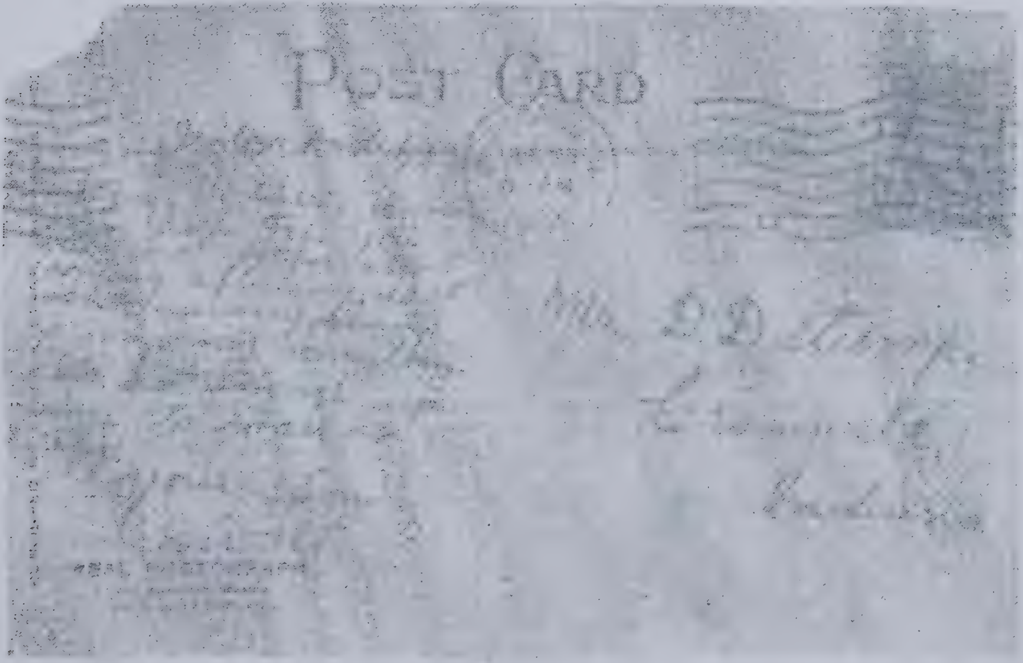
Dear Father:

I may come home Friday. You need not bother about coming after me, as it isn't necessary besides I may not come then. It's hot enough up here to roast an e~~ff~~gg.

Your son,

Walt


GREETINGS FROM
VALPARAISO


POST CARD

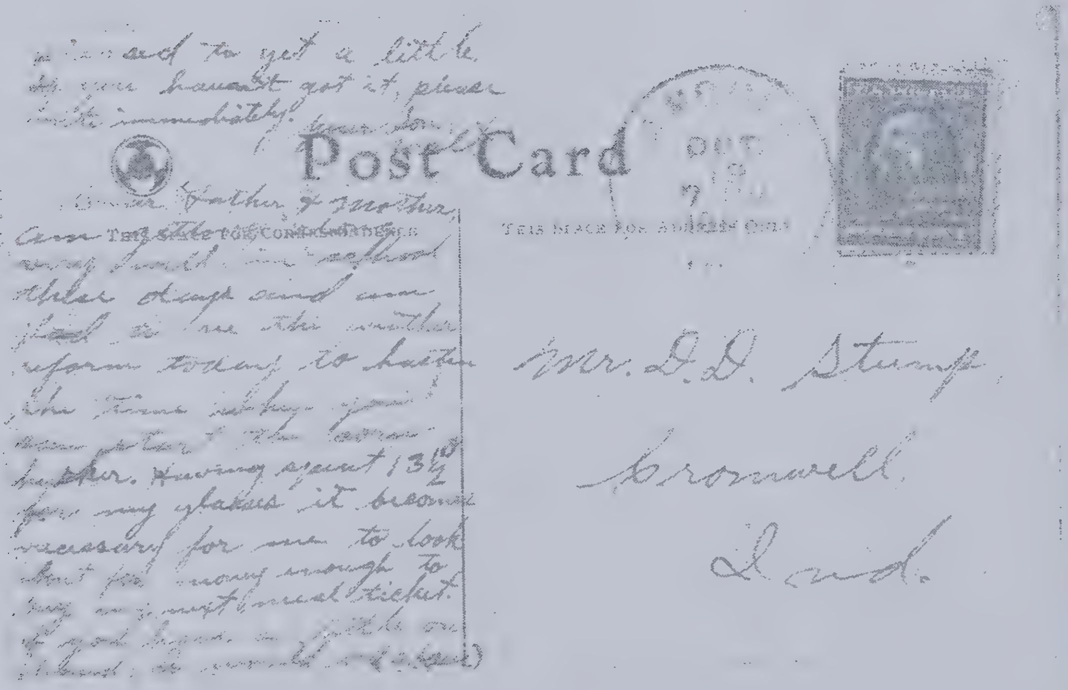
October 19, 1908

Dear Father and Mother,

Am getting along very well in school these days and am glad to see the weather reform today to hasten the time when you can start the corn husker. Having spent 13 and one half cents for my glasses, it becomes necessary for me to look about for money enough to buy my next meal ticket. If you have a little on hand, I would be pleased to get a little. If you haven't got it, please write immediately.

Your son,

Walt



Post Card

THE SPACE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

OCT

Mr. D. D. Stump,
Cromwell,
Ind.

Cromwell, Indiana

August 3rd, 1909

Dear Sons Walter and Albert,

We received a letter from each of you boys sometime ago and thanks for the post card with your pictures on. We have our wheat and barley all hauled in the barn. Noah cut our wheat and Elijah Hartsock cut our barley. John Piper and Stumps boys helped to shock it and to haul it in. Today Adam and John is helping Papa to make hay in the new ground. Levi's have another boy. They call him Oris. We got a new book case…it isn't so very large, but it will hold about all the books that we have at present. Clemmie has not been over after that book Mythology yet. Papa and Charlie are talking about going to hear Bryan speak at Wynona. I think it is to be in a week from next Thursday.

Say Walter, are you intending to teach school next winter or not? You know you did not know yet when you was at home.

Hope this may find you well and in good spirits.

From your Mother,

Jessie

Good bye

Cromwell Ynat

August 2nd 1909

Dear Sons Walter and Albert

We received a letter from each of your boys some time ago and thanks for the post card with your picture on. We have our wheat and barley all hauled in the barn. Noah cut our wheat, and Elijah Hutzock cut our barley. John Piper and Stumps boys helped to shock it and to haul it in, to day Adam and John is helping Papa to make hay in the new ground. Levi's have another boy they call him Otis. We got a new book case it isn't so very large but it will hold about all the books that we have at present. Clemma has not been over after that book Mythology yet. Papa and Charlie are talking about going to hear Bryan speak at Wyoming. I think it is to be in a week from next Thursday.

Say Walter are you intending to teach school next winter or not you know you did not know yet when you was at home

hope this may find you well and in good spirits

from your mother
Jessie
Good bye

November 25, 1909

Dear Parents and Brother,

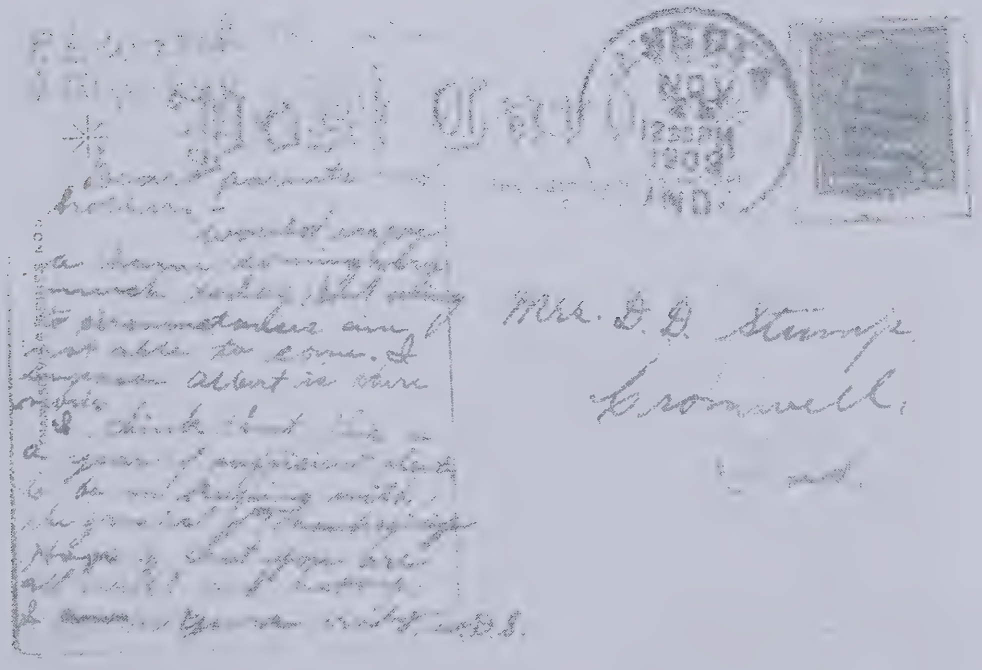
Would enjoy a homecoming very much today, but owing to circumstances am not able to come. I suppose Albert is there now.

I think that this is a year of sufficient plenty to be in keeping with the greatest of Thanksgivings. Hoping that you are all well and happy.

I am, Yours Truly

WDS

P.S. Watch the mint. It's going up.



Post Card

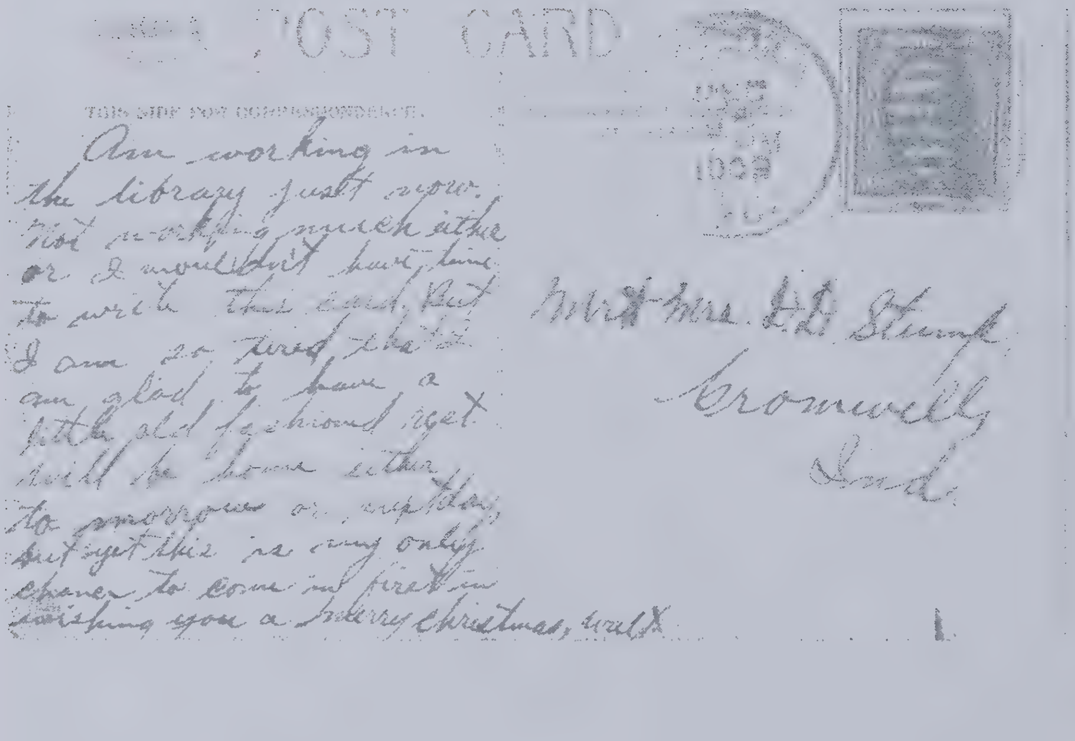
NOV
25
12 30 PM
1909
IND.

Mrs. D. D. Stump
Cromwell,

December 5, 1909

Am working in the library just now. Not working much either or I wouldn't have time to write this card. But I am so tired that I am glad to have a little old fashioned rest. Will be home either tomorrow or next day, but yet this is my only chance to come in first in wishing you a Merry Christmas.

Walt



POST CARD

THIS SIDE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Am working in
the library just now.
Not working much either
or I wouldn't have time
to write this card. But
I am so tired that I
am glad to have a
little old fashioned rest.
Will be home either
tomorrow or next day,
but yet this is my only
chance to come in first in
wishing you a Merry Christmas, Walt.

1909

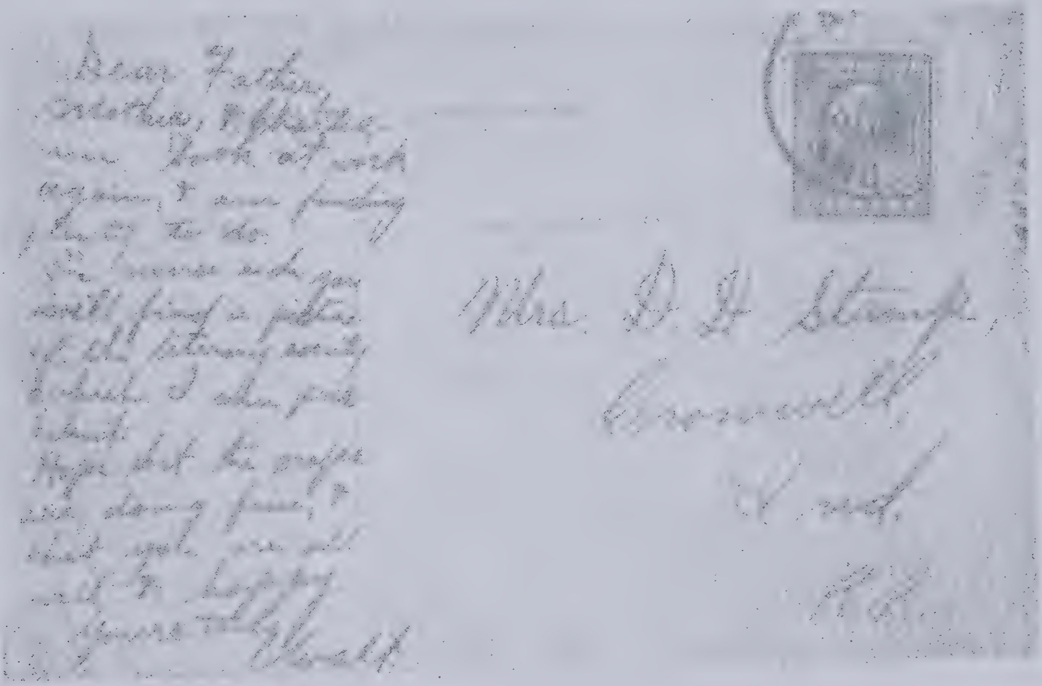
Mr & Mrs. [illegible] Stump
Cromwell
Ind.

Dear Father, Mother, and Charles,

Am back at work again, and I am finding plenty to do. On reverse side you will find a picture of the literary Society which I am president. Hope that the crops are doing fine, and that you are all well and happy.

Yours truly,

Walt

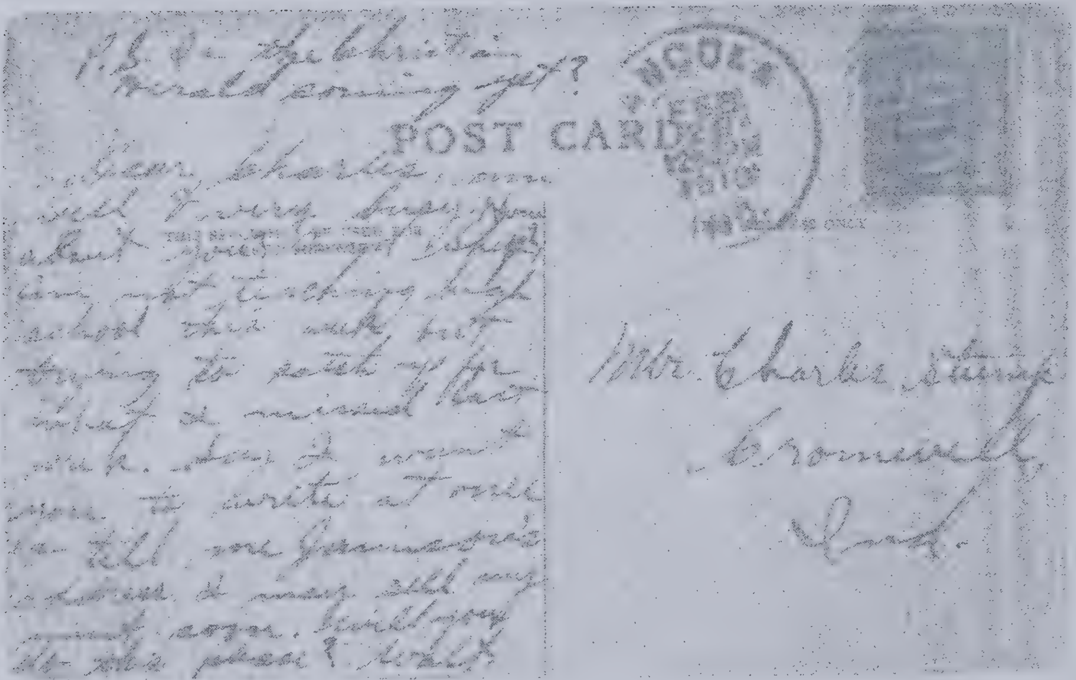


Mrs. D. G. Stump,
Cromwell,
Ind.
R.R.

February 22, 1910

Dear Charles, Am well and vry busy. How about you? Am not teaching high school this week, but trying to catch up for what I missed last week. Say I want you to write at once and tell me Jamison's address. I may sell my mint soon. Will you do this please?

Walt

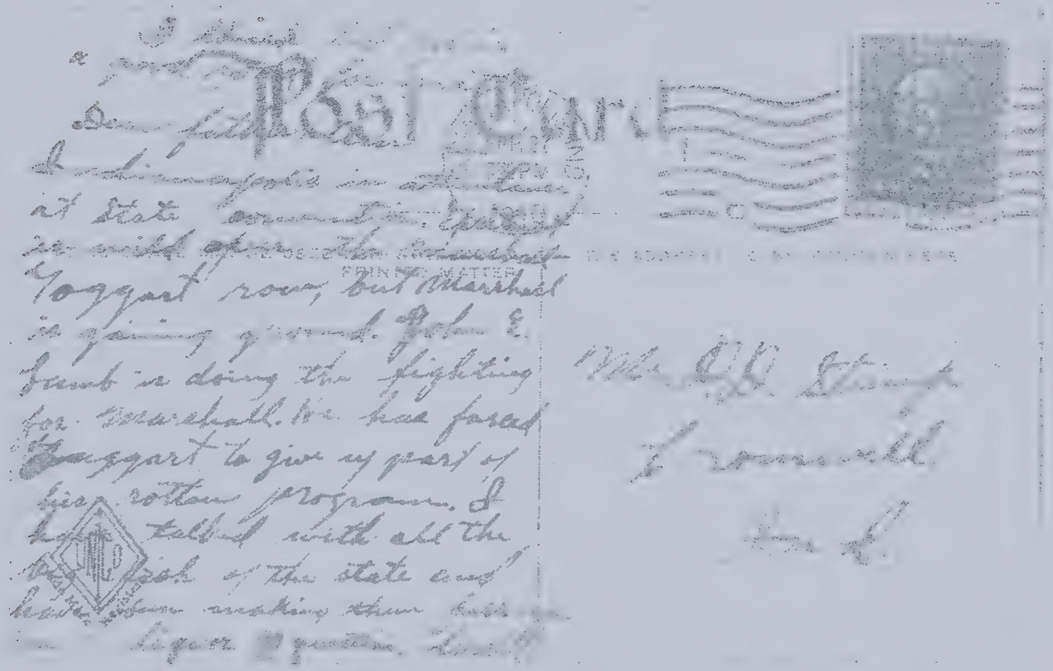


April 27, 1910

Dear Father,

Am in Indianapolis in attendance at State Convention. Excitement is wild after the Marshall/Taggart row, but Marshall is gaining ground. John E. Lamb is doing the fighting for Marshall. He has forced Taggart to give up part of his rotten program. I have talked with all the big fish of the state and have been making them fess up on the liquor question.

Walt



Post Card

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for Marshall. He has forced
Taggart to give up part of
his rotten program. I
[illegible] talked with all the
[illegible] fish of the state and
[illegible]

THE ORATORY OF WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN: A DEFINING MOMENT IN THE LIFE OF WALTER D. STUMP

Among the singular pleasures in the lives of the Stump men were the continual discussions about politics. Although the Stumps were all "democrats," they were progressives when interacting with one another about public affairs and the elected officials of the time. Albert Stump, Walter's younger brother, was, like W.D., a lawyer and also was an eloquent and articulate speaker who ultimately ran unsuccessfully for the United States Senate in 1914. Although Walter and Albert were siblings, they at times vehemently disagreed about the turbulent political arena of the early 1900's, a contention that gradually led to the estrangement of the men later in their lives as they continued to verbally spar about the politically-charged climates of each decade in which they lived.

William Jennings Bryan was, however, one political icon of Walter's and Albert's who commanded the respect and the admiration of both men. The Stump brothers first heard Mr. Bryan speak when they both were experiencing the heady dynamism of Tri State University with Albert ultimately graduating from the University of Chicago Law School and Walter graduating from Valparaiso University Law School. Although Mr. Bryan is best known in contemporary America as the steadfast defender of Creationism in the infamous Scopes Monkey Trial of the 1920's, his best-remembered quality of those who lived from 1900-1910 was his melodious, deeply resonant voice which had a particular carrying quality which allowed it to be heard equally well by each person in audiences numbering in the hundreds, all of whom were drawn by Bryan's charisma and message.. In an age before microphones, headphones, and boom boxes, the spoken word had a magic all its own as each word was enunciated clearly and each phrase was carefully chosen by political candidates to be memorable and worthy of voters' allegiances. In his famous "Cross of Gold" speeches which underlined his platform in his quest for the Presidency of 1914, Bryan had drawn thousands of clamoring throngs on his whistle stop campaign throughout the United States….among the rapt listeners was Walter D. Stump, a country lawyer from the farmlands of northeastern Indiana. The experience of hearing Bryan's command of the English language combined with his stirring oratory was a pivotal event in the young Walter D. Stump's life and a moving force in W.D's lifelong fervent pursuit of the legal profession and in his passion for public speaking.

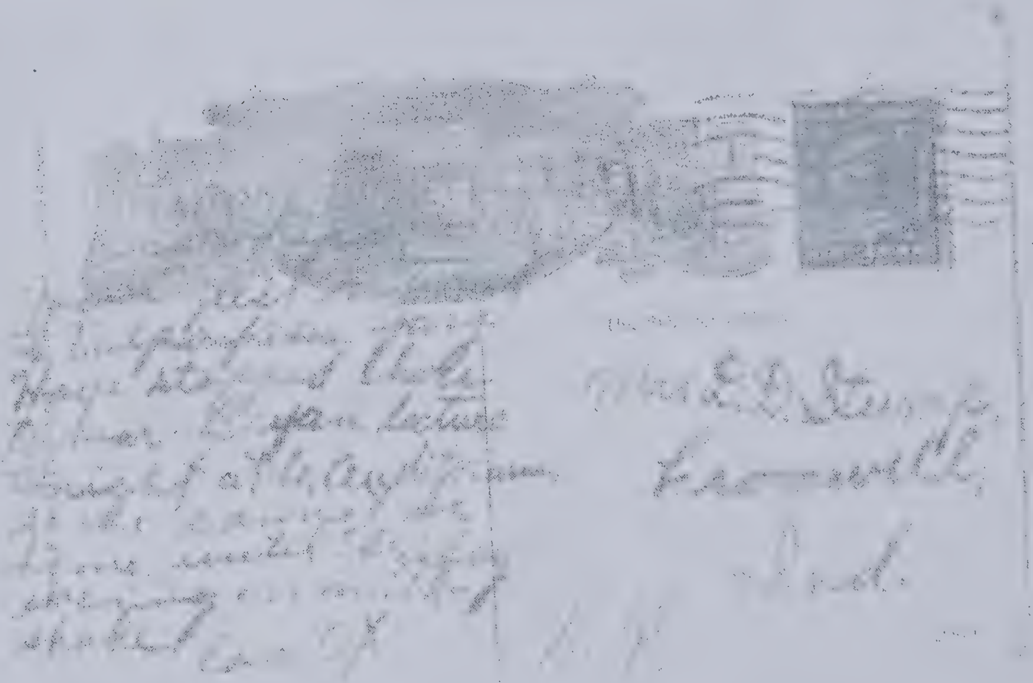
In his note to his father, Daniel D. Stump, on the following page, young Walter's delight in hearing his idol speak is apparent, and his remembrance of this experience was passed on to his son, Harold D. Stump, who passed its significance on to his daughters, Carolyn M. Stump and Dianna S. Stump. In Harold's recounting of his father's attendance at the Bryan rally, he always emphasized the clarity of Bryan's words that floated effortlessly over Walter's consciousness and remained in the hearts and minds of those appreciative audiences of the 1900's.

May 2, 1911

Dar Dad,

Have just returned to Valpo from Gary. Have stopped here to hear Bryan lecture tonight at University Auditorium so we cannot be home until Friday evening on Milkshake.

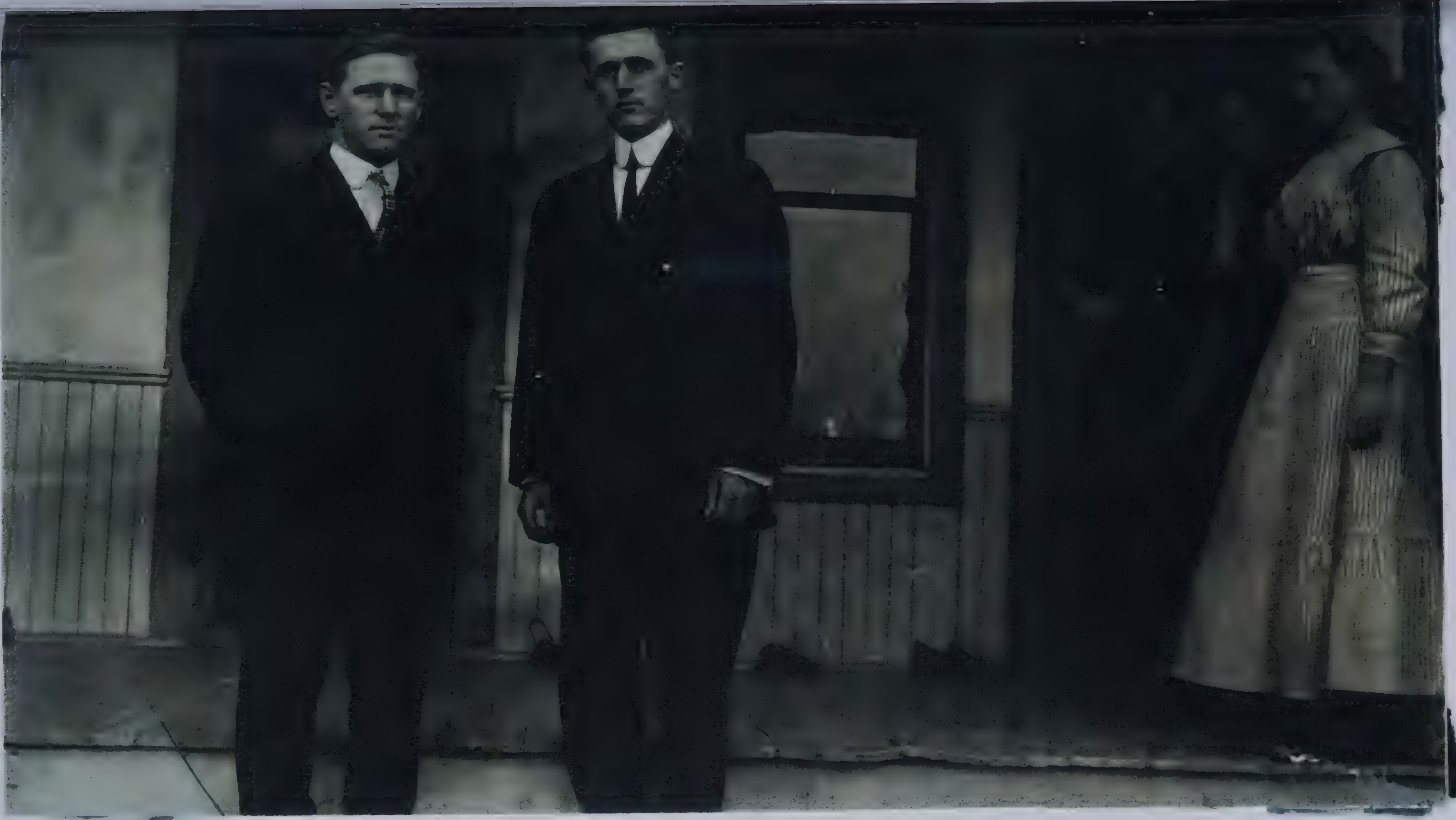
Walt



ALBERT STUMP:

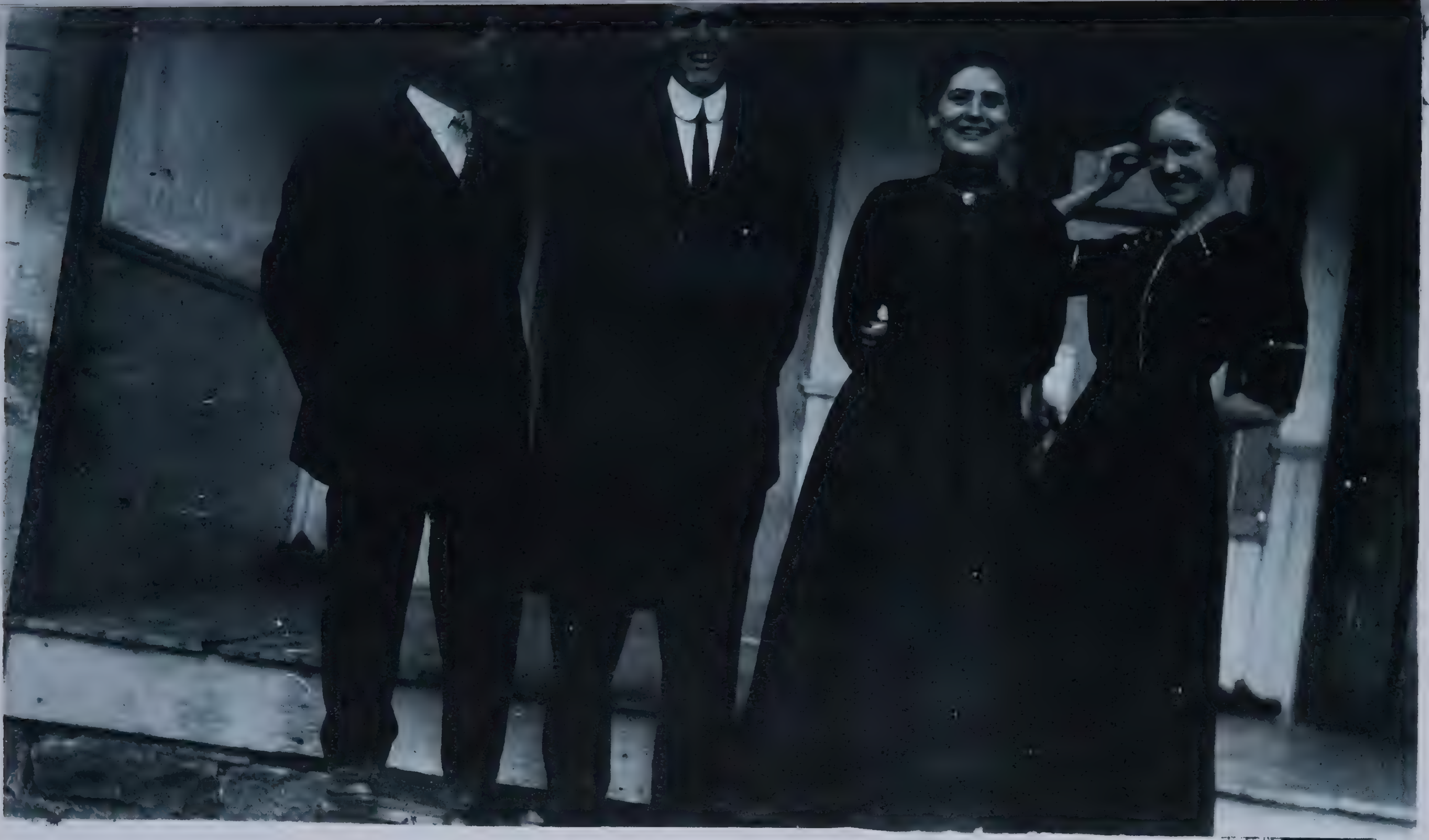
THE U. S. SENATE SEAT
AND
THE POLITICAL ARENA
OF 1914

ALBERT STUMP'S GRADUATION
FROM TRI STATE UNIVERSITY



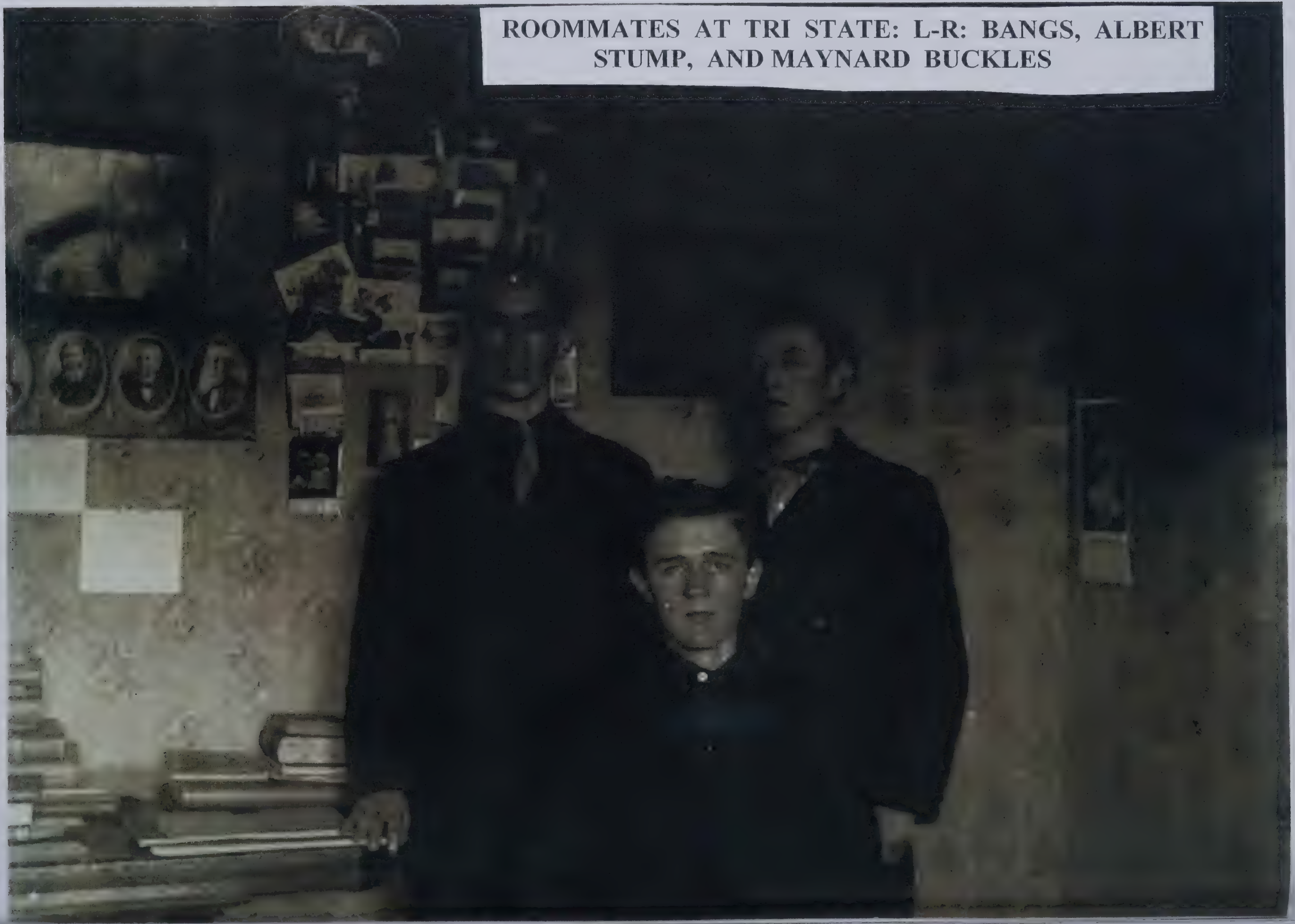
LEFT TO RIGHT; WALTER D. STUMP, HIS BROTHER, ALBERT STUMP….CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP IN THE SHADOWS, FERN LING, AND NINA BUCKLES

WALTER D. STUMP ON LEFT....BESIDE HIM IS W.D.'S BROTHER, ALBERT...THE WOMEN ARE CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP ON LEFT AND FERN LING ON THE RIGHT



WALTER D. STUMP ON THE LEFT…BESIDE HIM IS WD'S BROTHER, ALBERT…THE WOMEN ARE CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP ON THE LEFT AND FERN LING ON THE RIGHT

ALBERT ON RIGHT AND FRIEND AT COLLEGIATE SPORTING EVENT



ROOMMATES AT TRI STATE: L-R: BANGS, ALBERT STUMP, AND MAYNARD BUCKLES

ALBERT STUMP ON LEFT AND
BUCKLES ON RIGHT

ALBERT STUMP ON RIGHT

. . . A Democratic Ideal of Service

"A MAN IN PUBLIC LIFE, if he looks on his office as a mere instrument to give him power and glory, is only an empty shell. But if he keeps his petty ego suppressed and looks on his office as a fortunate instrument to enable him to serve the people, to establish justice, to increase good will—then his office becomes an altar of righteousness, a hiding place of the Almighty."—Edwin Markham.

If I am nominated and elected, I hope to find my happiness in striving to realize that ideal.

I would appreciate your support. A word from you in my behalf said, written or phoned to your friends would be very effective.

Sincerely yours,

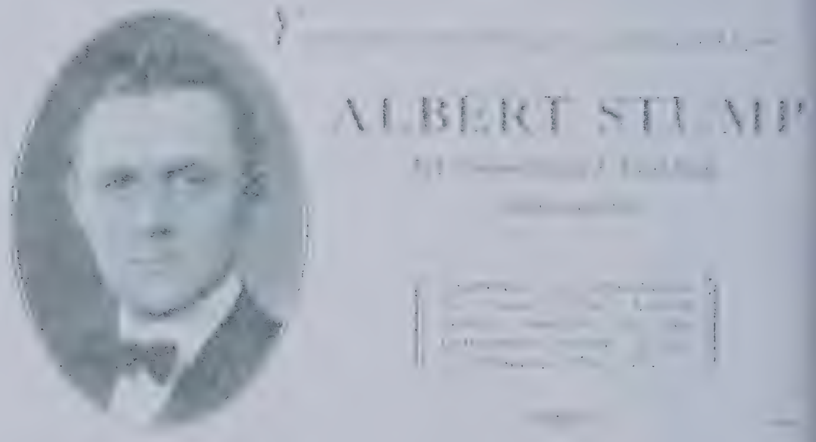
ALBERT STUMP,
541 CONSOLIDATED BLDG.,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Candidate for United States Senator on the Democratic ticket in the primary, May 4th.

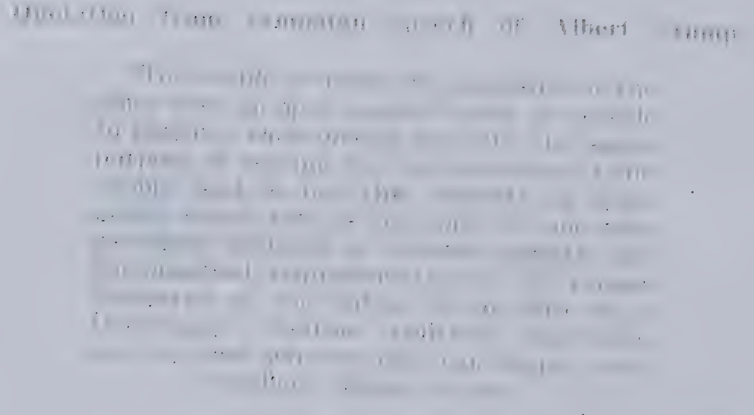
ALBERT STUMP RAN UNSUCCESSFULLY FOR THE UNITED STATES SENATE AS A CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET IN THE PRIMARY ON MAY 4TH, 1914

THE FOLLOWING IS A QUOTATION FROM THE CAMPAIGN SPEECH OF ALBERT STUMP:

"TO BE ABLE TO MEET THE PROBLEMS OF THE OFFICE WITH AN OPEN CAPABLE MIND, TO BE ABLE TO PERFORM EACH OFFICIAL ACT WITH THE EAGER PURPOSE OF SERVING THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE, AND TO FEEL THAT WARMTH OF SYMPATHY WHICH CAN BE FELT ONLY BY ONE WHO GENUINELY BELIEVES IN HUMAN EQUALITY, ARE FUNDAMENTAL REQUIREMENTS FOR THE PROPER DISCHARGE OF THE DUTIES OF AN OFFICE IN A DEMOCRACY. NEITHER POLITICAL EXPERIENCE NOR ANY PAST ACHIEVEMENTS CAN SUPPLY MORE EXCELLENT OFFICIAL VIRTUES."



ALBERT STUMP

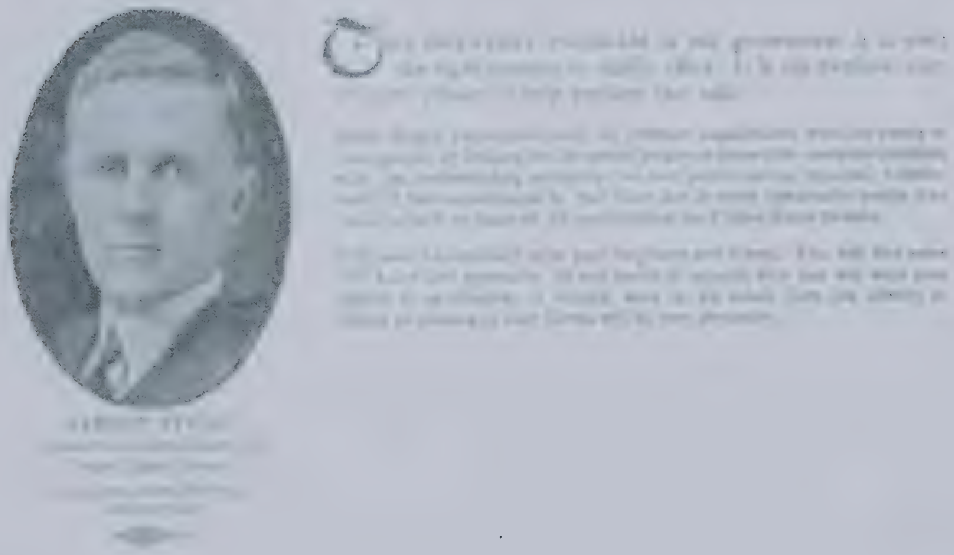


POLITICAL SLOGAN FROM THE SENATORIAL CAMPAIGN OF ALBERT STUMP, CANDIDATE FOR U.S. SENATE FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN 1914:

"THE GREATEST PROBLEM IN SELF GOVERNMENT IS TO ELECT THE RIGHT PERSONS TO PUBLIC OFFICE. IT IS THE PATRIOTIC DUTY OF EVERY CITIZEN TO HELP PERFORM THAT TASK.

ALBERT STUMP HAS ACQUIRED SUCH AN INTIMATE ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE PEOPLE IN EVERY SECTION OF INDIANA THAT HE SHULD BE ABLE TO KNOW THEIR NEEDS AND PROBLEMS WITH THE UNDERSTANDING SYMPATHY THE BEST PUBLIC SERVICE REQUIRES. ANOTHER RESULT OF THAT ACQUAINTANCE IS, THAT THERE ARE IN EVERY COMMUNITY PEOPLE WHO SHOULD BE ABLE TO JUDGE OF HIS QUALIFICATIONS FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR.

TALK OVER HIS CANDIDACY WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS. YOU WILL FIND SOME WHO KNOW HIM PERSONALLY. IF YOU DECIDE TO SUPPORT HIM, YOU WILL WANT YOUR SUPORT TO BE EFFECTIVE. A FRIENDLY WORD IN HIS BEHALF FROM YOU DIRECTLY OR WRITTEN OR PHONED TO YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE VERY PERSUASIVE."

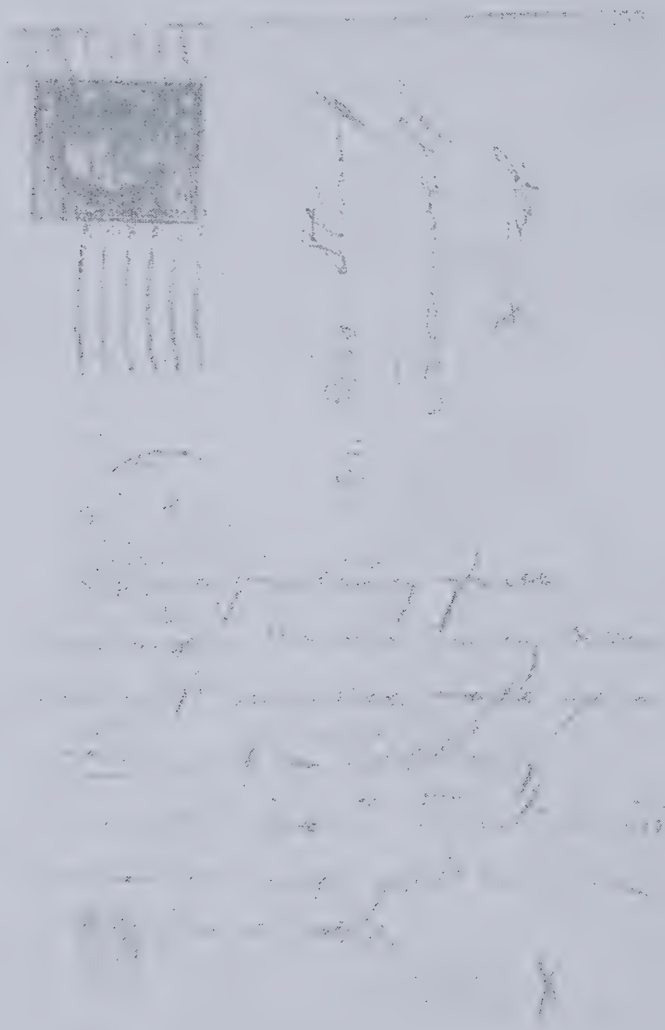


POSTCARDS FROM ALBERT STUMP

January 2, 1914

Am feeling fine and hearing some great men. Hope you found a "talking machine" that suits you and got some good records.

Albert

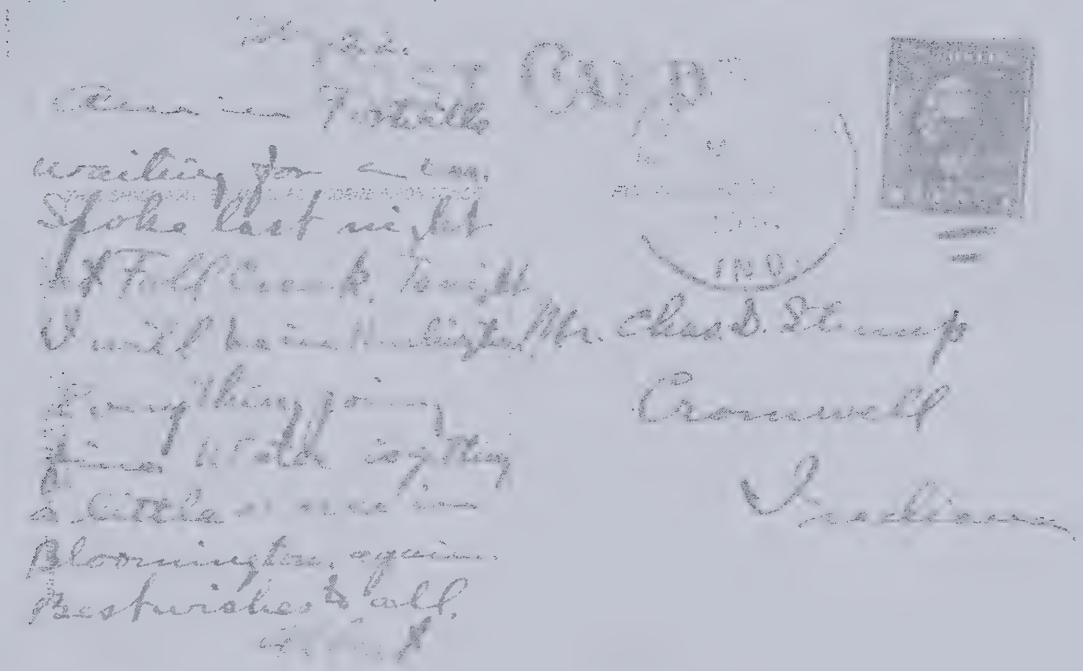


May 22, 1914

Am in Fortville waiting for a car. Spoke last night at Fall Creek. Tonight I will be in Burlinton. Everything going fine. Water is getting a little scarce in Bloomington, again.

Best Wishes to all,

Albert

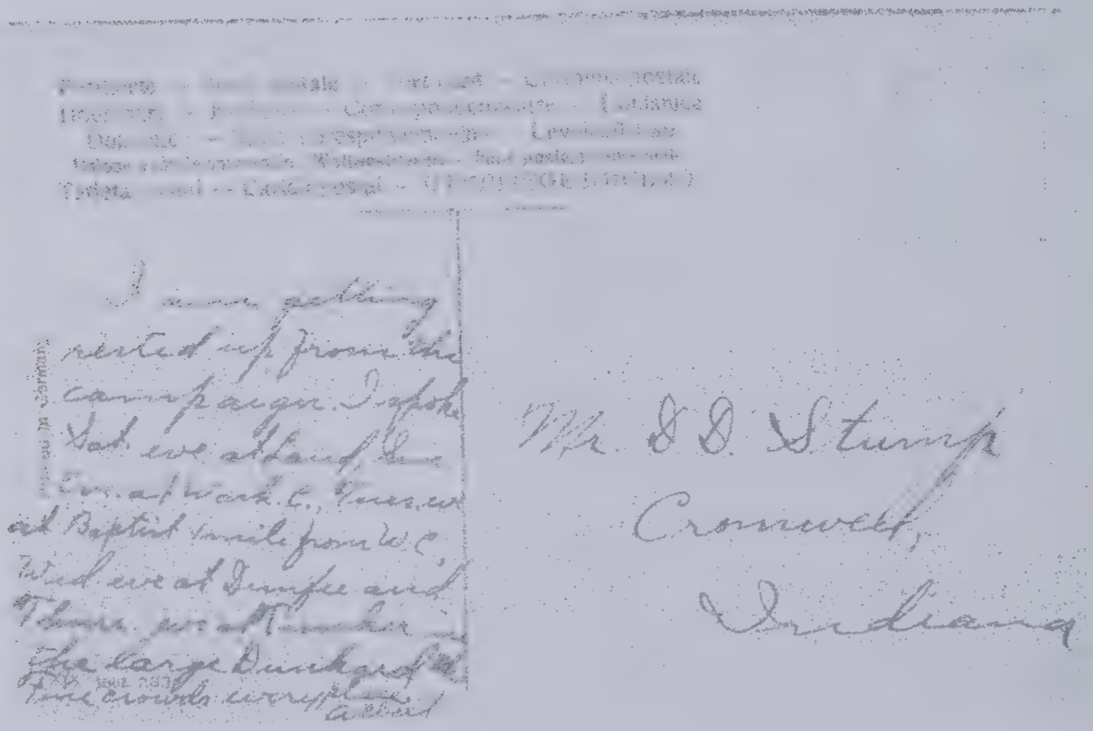


Mr. Chas D. Stump
Cromwell
Indiana

POSTCARD SENT TO HIS PARENTS, DANIEL AND JESSIE STUMP, DURING THE CAMPAIGN:

I am getting rested up from the campaign. I spoke Saturday evening at Land, Sunday Evening at Wash. C., Tues. evening at Baptist one mile from W.C., Wednesday evening at Dunfee and Thursday, evening at Tunker in the large Dunkard Church. Fine crowds everyplace.

Albert



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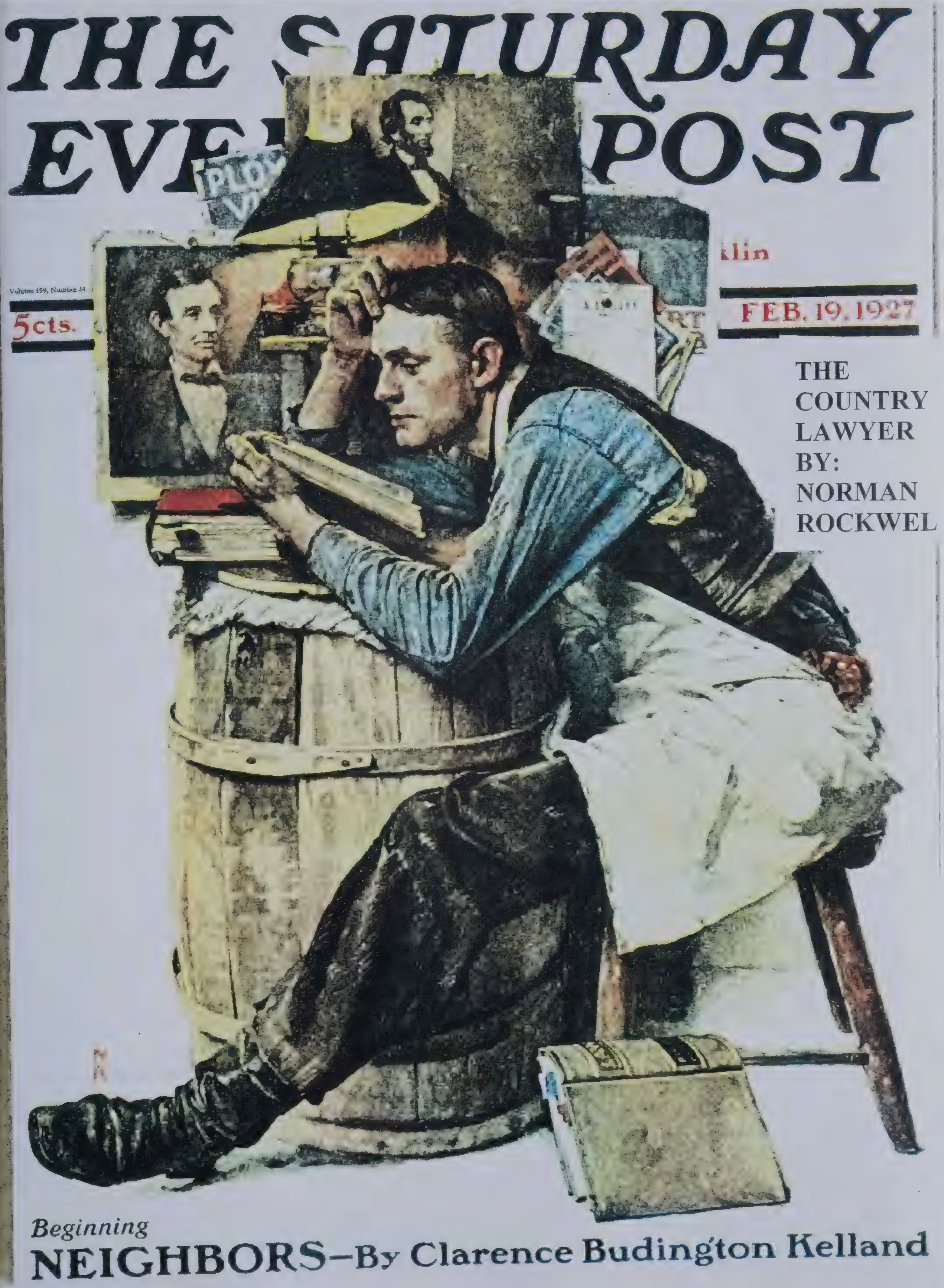

THE SATURDAY EVE POST

Volume 199, Number 34

5cts.

FEB. 19, 1927

THE
COUNTRY
LAWYER
BY:
NORMAN
ROCKWEL

Beginning
NEIGHBORS—By Clarence Budington Kelland

WALTER D. STUMP:

THE LAW STUDENT AT VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY

1907 --- 1912

WALTER D. STUMP -- 1906

WALTER D. STUMP ---- LAW STUDENT

WALTER AT
VALPORAISO COLLEGE

WALTER AND

______

WALTER D. RESUMED HIS EDUCATION AFTER HIS GRADUATION FROM TRI STATE UNIVERSITY, CHOOSING TO ATTEND VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY'S LAW SCHOOL IN HIS QUEST TO BECOME A COUNTRY LAWYER…TO OBTAIN FUNDS FOR LAW SCHOOL, WALTER TAUGHT SCHOOL AT WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL FROM 1907-1913 EVENTUALLY BECOMING THE SCHOOL'S PRINCIPAL WHILE HIS FRIEND, MAYNARD BUCKLES, BECAME THE SCHOOL'S SUPERINTENDENT.

WALTER D. STUMP ---- LAW STUDENT

WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL DAYS

1906 -- 1913

Wolf Lake Schools Through The Years

This year's Wolf Lake Alumni Banquet on Saturday, April 23, marks the 55th time the school's graduates have gathered to renew old acquaintances and review the proud history of their school.

The first alumni banquet was held April 17, 1926. Alumni officers were May Gandy, president, and Elmina Ott, secretary-treasurer. Albert Stump was the toastmaster.

Wolf Lake High School closed in 1968 with a total of 1,354 graduates.

Edna (Galloway) Thomas, class of 1905, who now lives in Syracuse, is the oldest living graduate. Wolf Lake alumni have developed careers in various professions and vocations, including returning to teach at Wolf Lake.

Highlights of each alumni banquet are the honoring of the silver and golden anniversary classes, with a response from class members.

This year's honor classes of 1933 and 1958 will share events and stories from their school days.

Members of the alumni return for the banquets from as far as California, New York, Florida - and right next door in Wolf Lake.

After finishing its regular season with a 12-0 record, this Wolf Lake High School basketball team played Churubusco in the Albion Opera House for the right to go on to the district tournament at Notre Dame. Wolf Lake won the game, played on a cold February night, by a 17-14 score. At South Bend they lost to Whiting, who went on to play in the state championships at Bloomington. There Whiting lost to Franklin, which in turn was beaten by Lebanon in the final game. Members of the Wolf Lake team (above), from left: Ross Redenbo, Jesse Targgart, Dae Targgart Sr., Bob Wysong, Virgil Winebrenner, Royce McGuinn and Coach Maynard Buckles.

Many classes hold parties after the banquet to reminisce and renew old friendships.

Although the high school has been closed, the friendships of class and schoolmates, the pride of school and community and the old school spirit are as strong as when the alumni were students at Wolf Lake High School.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE WOLF LAKE SCHOOL SYSTEM

A small building of tamarack poles was the first school in Noble Township, taught in 1834-35 by Mrs. N. Stephens at Wolf Lake.

It was located on Felton Allen's farm - along with a school in Wawaka - is the oldest known school in Noble County.

(There seems to be some uncertainty as to just where Mrs. Stephens' school was held. In "History of Wolf Lake" by Elmer C. Pinchon, published in 1932, he says "the first school teacher was Mrs. N. Stephens in 1835, who had neighborhood children come into her home two hours each forenoon and two hours each afternoon, five days a week during December, January, February and March."

It's unlikely that she lived in a small building made of tamarack poles. - Editor)

Other early schools in the Wolf Lake school system were a one-room double log cabin in 1836, with Charity Haines the teacher, the home of Mrs. Charles Shepard near Muncie Lake in 1839, and a log house, which had been abandoned by the owner, in Noblesville (now Merriam) in 1839.

The Burr Oak and Chapel schools, built in 1840, were the first "real" schoolhouses in Noble Township.

Burr Oak was a frame building and the Chapel school was made of logs. They also doubled as churches.

Elder Solomon Wedge taught school in his home in Wolf Lake from 1840 to about 1844. It was later moved to the Baptist Church and continued there until the building of Wolf Lake's first school house in 1850.

The frame of this Wolf Lake school was constructed by citizens of the community and completed by W. W. Noteman for $250.

The student who won the 'spelling down' was well thought of. The 'spell down' was a social event for the entire neighborhood and always well-attended.

The elementary spelling-book was THE BOOK of the school room, being used for all purposes and lessons.

Other schools in the area were located at Pleasant Lake, Jones Hollow, Stults, Poplar, Merriam, Wildcat, Bug Island, Oakhill, Little Lake, Brushwood, Salem, Center, Galloway, Washington Center, Groundhog and Stringtown.

There was also a parochial school sponsored by the Seventh Day Adventist Church in Wolf Lake.

The first class to graduate from Wolf Lake High School was in 1899. Arthur Kimmell and Ora (Seymoure) Rouse completed the three-year course to become the first alumni.

Edward Prickett was the principal and entire faculty for the first 16 years. In 1909 the school changed from a three-year to a four-year school.

Previous to the school constructed in 1914, classes were held at various locations throughout the town, including the hardware store and at a school built in 1882.

The town hall was used by the Literary Society for presentations of music, verse and debate, with the price of admission being five cents.

A lyceum offered several programs sponsored by the school and community, which drew large crowds.

The school continued to grow, with a gymnasium built in 1924 and additional class rooms in 1936.

The gymnasium destroyed by fire in 1955 was replaced in 1958, along with additional class rooms.

The school became the center of the extended community which included all the communities and towns in the school system - which at one time included parts of Washington, Green and Jefferson townships as well as Noble.

The school was a meeting place, a town hall for various community projects. The community supported school activities with large participation and the school, in turn, supported community activities.

Sports were a big activity at Wolf Lake High School.

Hoosier Hysteria began early and continued almost until the closing of school with both boys and girls wearing the Black and Gold school colors, for the "Wolves."

Until the gym was built in 1914, the first boys basketball games were played in the town hall and the team practiced outside on the school grounds. Transportation to out-of-town games was provided by a Model T Ford.

In 1911 the "Wolves" had a 10-0 record and the 1912 team, with a record of 11-0, was selected to play Churubusco for the district championship and the right to play in the state basketball tournament.

This game, played on the "neutral court" in the Albion Opera House, was won by Wolf Lake and they became one of the "Sweet Sixteen" in the state finals.

The boys' teams of 1940, 41 and 42 won 68 games while losing three.

The 1942 team won county, sectional and regional championships.

The final three years of the high school saw winning teams in five sports, including county basketball in 1966, sectional champion in the 1968 and conference championships in 1967 and 1968.

A band was organized in 1949-50 and in 1954 the Wolf Lake band placed first in the district band contest.

Other activities included FFA, FHA, GAA, chorus, photography and the school paper, "The Howl." A junior-senior prom was held every other year.

Final event of school for the graduating seniors as a class was the trip to New York and Washington, D.C.

-- Joan (Fruchey) Gibson,
Class of 1954

WOLF LAKE SCHOOLS THROUGH THE YEARS

FROM:
THE NOBLE COUNTY AMERICAN,
ALBION, INDIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1983

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The student who won the spelling down was well-thought of. The spell down was a social event for the entire neighborhood and always well-attended.

The elementary spelling-book was THE BOOK of the school room, being used for all purposes and lessons.

Other schools in the area were located at Pleasant Lake, Jones Hollow, Stults, Poplar, Merriam, Wildcat, Bug Island, Oathill, Little Lake, Brushwood, Salem Center, Galloway, Washington center, Groundhog and Stringtown.

There was also a parochial school sponsored by the Seventh Day Adventist Church in Wolf Lake.

The first class to graduate from Wolf Lake High School was in 1899. Arthur Kimmell and Ora (Seymoure) Rouse completed the three-year course to become the first alumni.

Edward Prickett was the principal and entire faculty for the first 16 years. In 1909, the school changed from a three-year to a four-year school.

Previous to the school constructed in 1914, classes were held at various locations throughout the town, including the hardware store and at a school built in 1882.

The town hall was used by the Literary Society for presentations of music, verse, and debate, with the price of admission being five cents.

A lyceum offered several programs sponsored by the school and community, which drew large crowds.

The school continued to grow, with a gymnasium build in 1924 and additional classrooms in 1936.

The gymnasium destroyed by fire in 1955 was replaced in 1958 along with additional classrooms.

The school became the center of the extended community which included all the communities and towns in the school system – which at one time included parts of Washington, Green, and Jefferson townships as well as Noble.

The school was a meeting place, a town hall for various community projects. The community supported school activities with large participation and the school, in turn, supported community activities.

Sports were a big activity at wolf Lake High School.

Hoosier Hysteria began early and continued almost until the closing of school with both boys and girls wearing the Black and Gold school colors, for the "Wolves."

Until the gym was built in 1914, the first boys basketball games were played in the town hall and the team practiced outside on the school grounds. Transportation to out-of-town games was provided by a Model T. Ford.

In 1911, the ‘Wolves” had a 10-0 record and the 1912 team, with a record of 11-), was selected to play Churubusco for the district championship and the right to play in the state basketball tournament.

This game, played on the “neutral court’ in the Albion Opera House, was won by Wolf Lake and they became one of the “Sweet Sixteen” in the state finals.

The boys’ teams of 1940, 41, and 42 won 68 games while losing three.

The 1942 team won country, sectional and regional championships.

The final three years of the high school saw winning teams in five sports, including country basketball in 1966, sectional champion in the 1968 and conference championships in 1967 and 1968.

A band was organized in 1949-50 and in 1954, the Wolf Lake band placed first in the district band contest.

Other activities included FFA, FHA, GAA, chorus, photography and the school paper, “The Howl.” A junior-senior prom was held every other year.

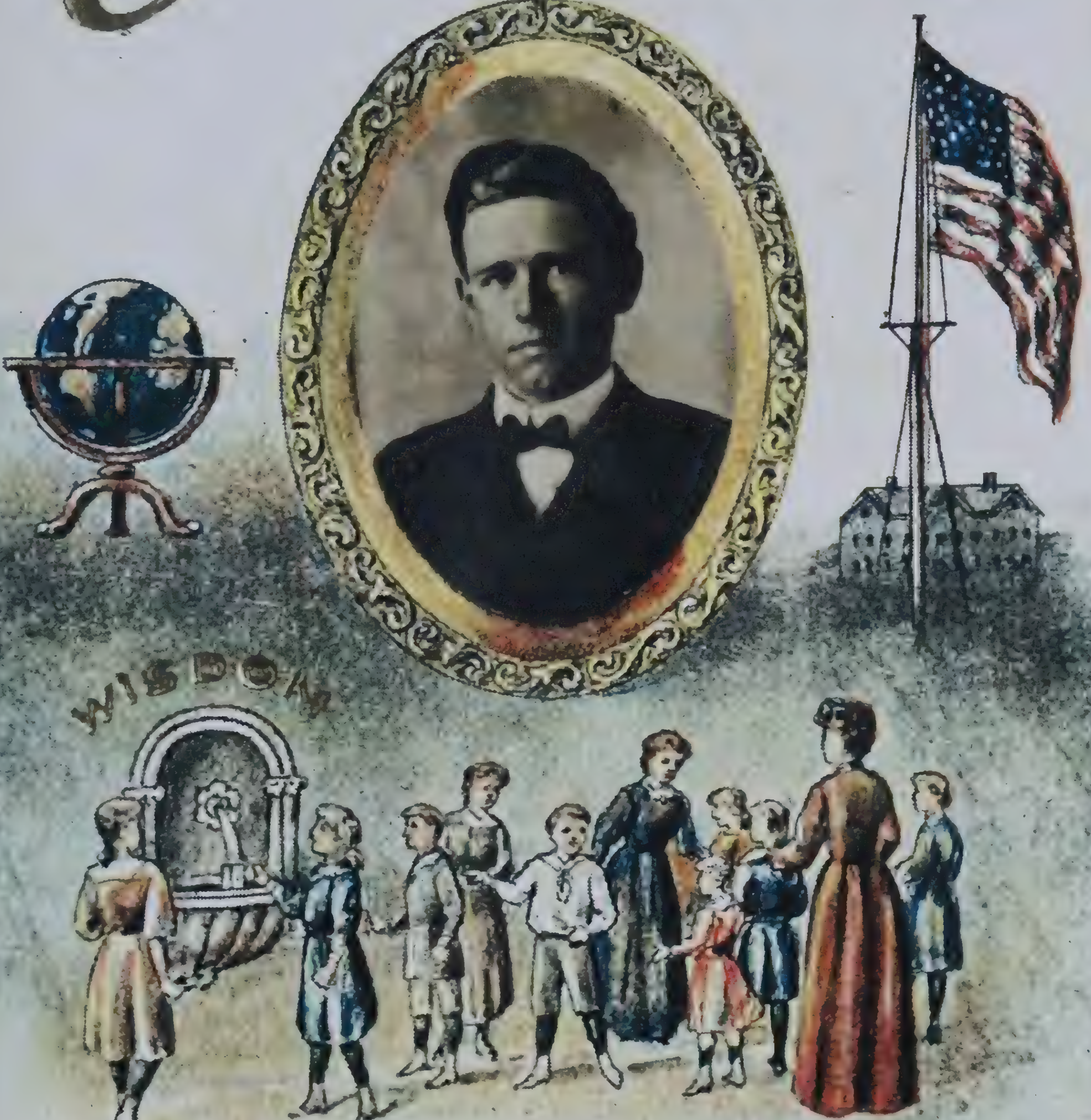
Final event of school for the graduating seniors as a class was the trip to New York and Washington, D.C.

Joan (Fruchey) Gibson
Class of 1954

CAPTION UNDER PICTURE OF BASKETBALL TEAM:

After finishing its regular season with a 12-0 record, this Wolf Lake High School basketball team played Churubusco in the Albion Opera House for the right to go on to the district tournament at Notre Dame. Wolf Lake won the game, played on a cold February night, by a 17-14 score. At South Bend, they lost to Whiting who went on to play in the state championships at Bloomington. There Whiting lost to Franklin, which in turn was beaten by Lebanon, in the final game. Members of the Wolf Lake team (above) from left: Ross Redenbo, Jesse Targgart, Dae Targgart Sr., Bob Wysong, Virgil Winebrenner, Boyce McGuinn, and **Coach Maynard Buckles**

Souvenir



The school is out, - a little draught
We've drunk at Wisdoms spring.
May deeper draughts by us be quaffed.
And may we to her cling.

1907

BRUSHWOOD SCHOOL

District No. 5

Washington Township.
Noble County, Indiana

WALTER STUMP, Teacher

Pupils

Seventh Grade

Elba Weigel
Berniece Baker
Bertha Fetters

Fifth Grade

Mable Baugher
Martha McCammon
Milo Long
Tony Baugher
Altie Rider
Floyd Fetters
Andrew McDonald
Susan Rider

Fourth Grade

Forrest Baugher
Edward Rider
Rosy Rider,
Susie Reed

Second Grade

Ray Long
Mildred Baker
Homer McDonald
Roe McDonald
Alfred Rider
Rena Knotts
Kady Carpenter
Archie Knotts
Walter Mattox
Willie Mattox

First Grade

Milo Weigel
Pearl McDonald
Arlo Weigel
Marie Howell
Della Brower
Cyrus Mattox
Earl Stump

H. T. Beers, Trustee

THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

The School is out, vacation's come,
The bell has ceased to sound,
The old School House has lost its hum,
And silence broods around.

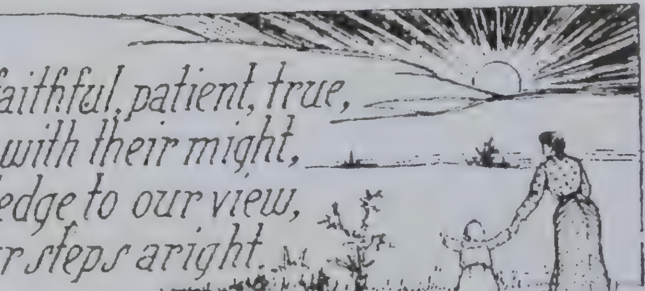
Oh! sweet it is when tasks are done,
And we have earned a rest,
To let our inclinations run
In ways we like the best.

And sweet, too, when the fields are green,
And summer's in its glow,
To wander mid some sylvian scene,
Where shadows come and go.

And passing sweet to sit and muse,
And day-dreams idly spin
How we our future years will use,
And how success to win.

But sweeter far than those.
Are wisdom's pleasant ways;
The fruitage of the seed she sows
Is peace and length of days.

Our games, amusements, pranks and feuds,
The impress of each face,
Through all our live's vicissitudes
Their mem'ries we will trace.

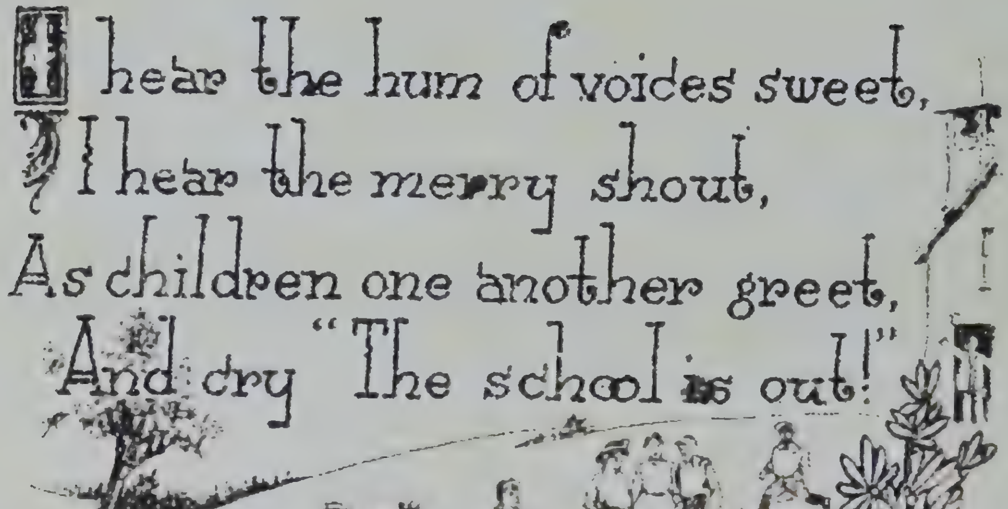


And teachers, faithful, patient, true,
Who labored with their might,
To open knowledge to our view,
And lead our steps aright.

Oh! thanks to them for all their pains,
And their devotion true,
May that reward which time ordains
Be theirs, by merit due.

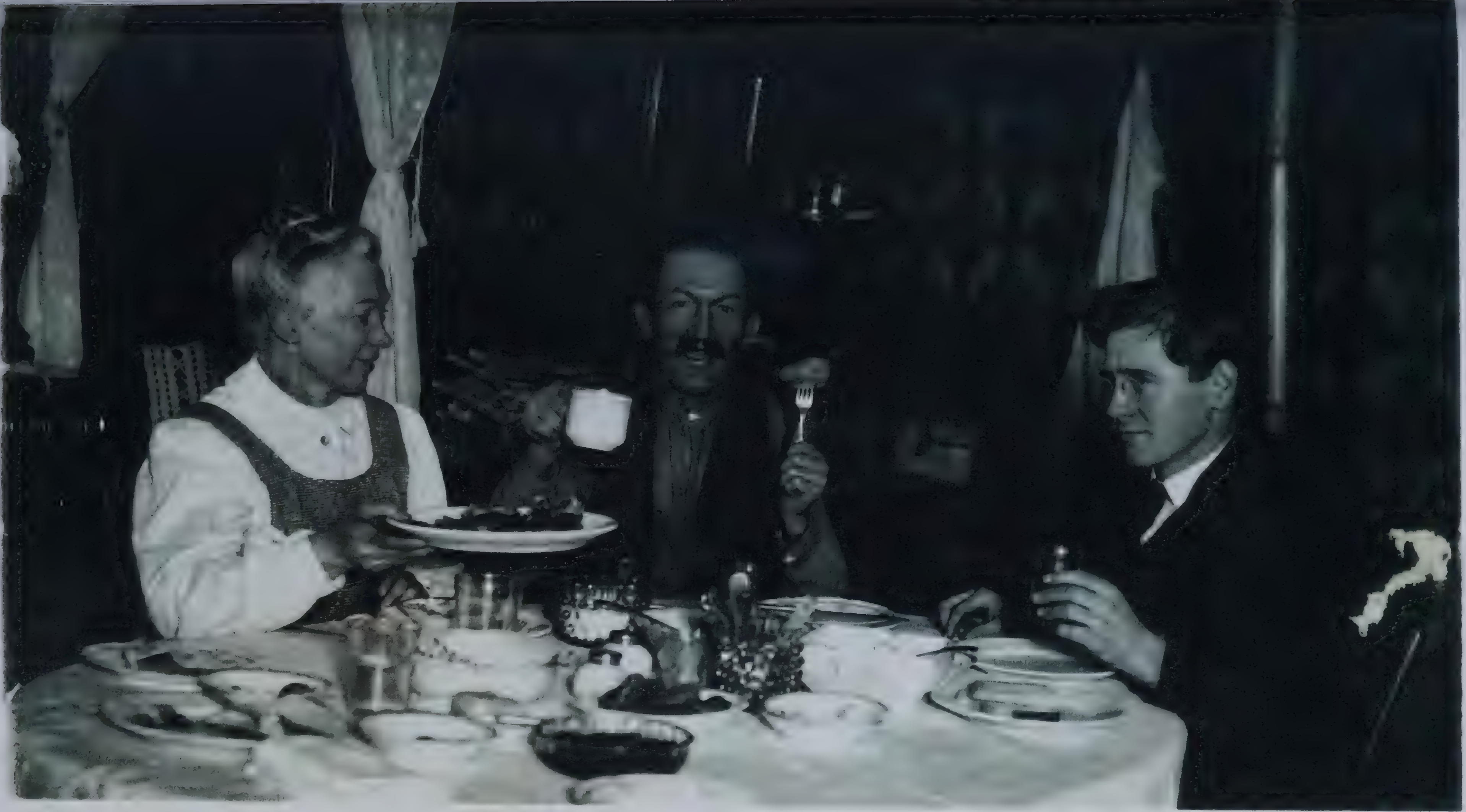
WITH BEST WISHES

this token
Is presented with
The Compliments
of your teacher..



I hear the hum of voices sweet,
I hear the merry shout,
As children one another greet,
And cry "The school is out!"

SEIBERT PRINTING CO., CANAL DOVER, OHIO



WALTER ON RIGHT WITH MR. AND MRS. SHERMAN MATTOX WITH WHOM W.D. ROOMED WHILE TEACHING AT WOLF LAKE

October, 1910

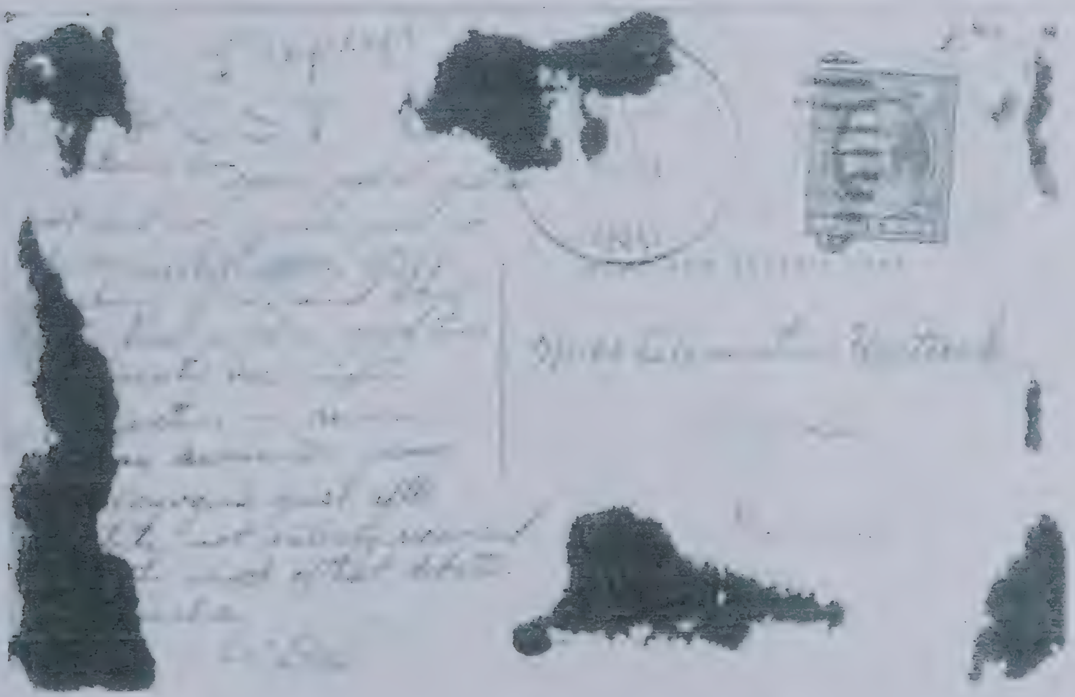
Dear C.....

Your postal just rec.

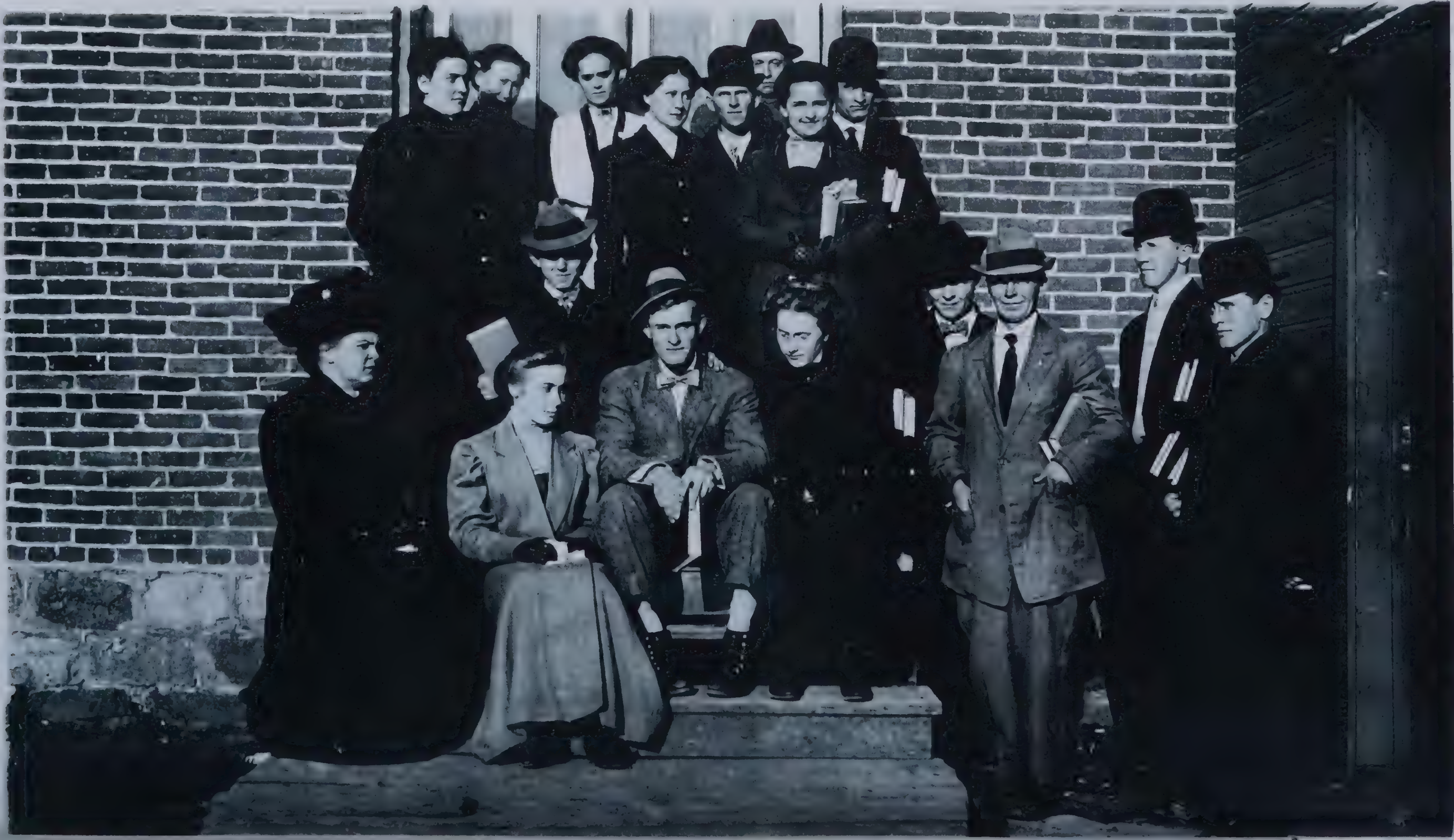
It did me much good to know that you were feeling fine and that you had such a good time at Society Fri. night. The picture on reverse represents a gang of pedagogues just after Institute, not entirely recovered from the shock of that debate.

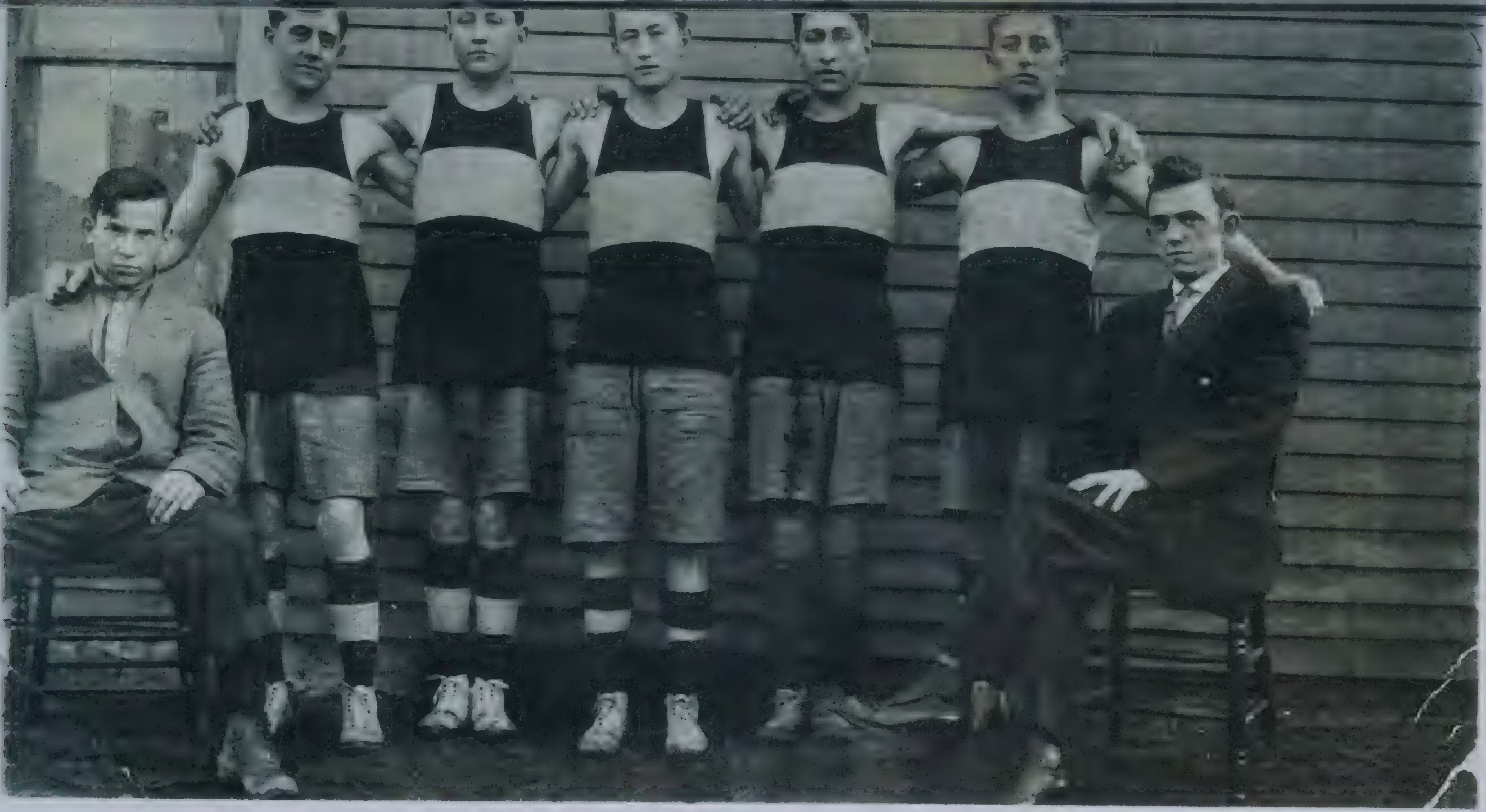
Best Wishes,

WDS

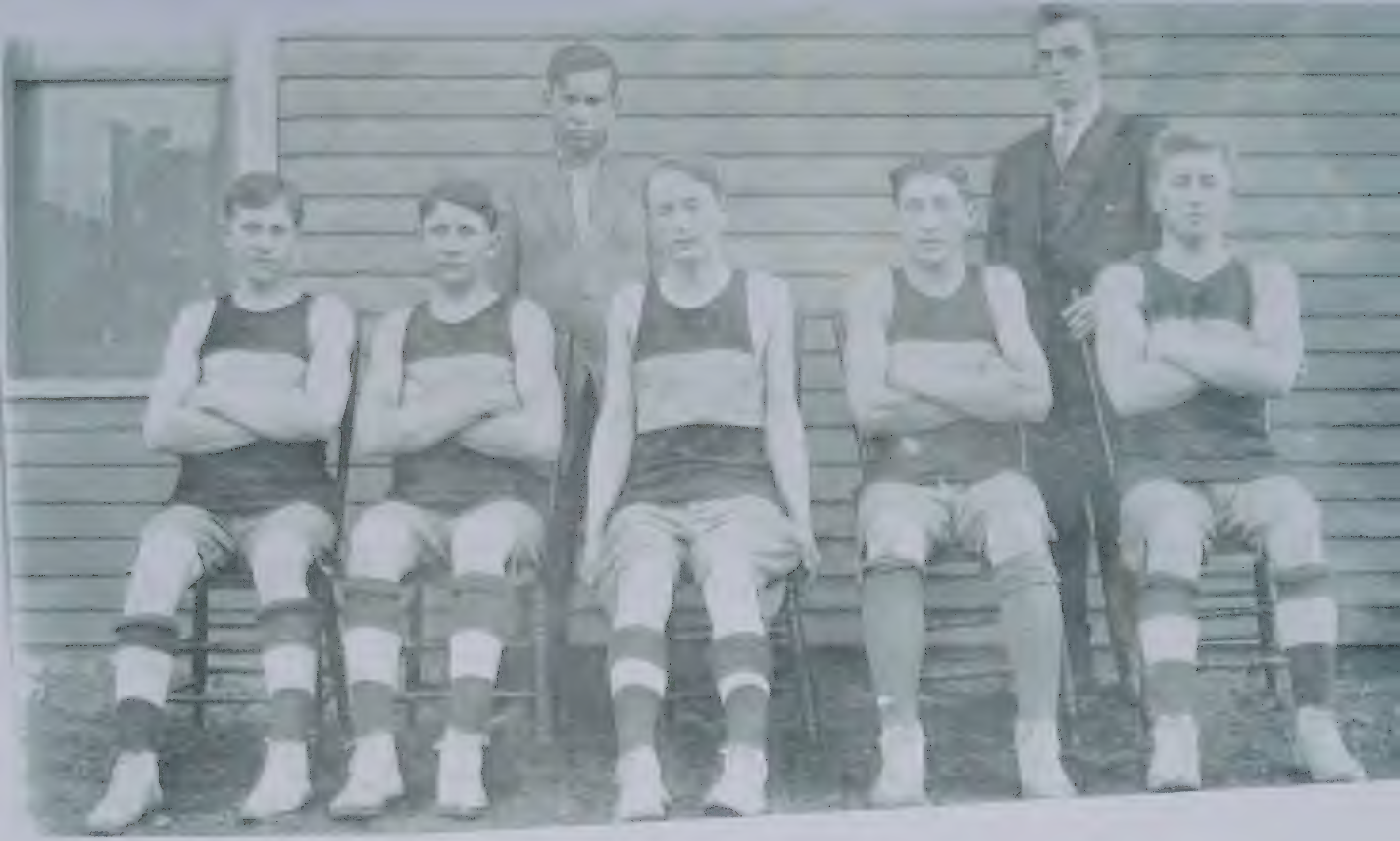


THE WOLF LAKE FACULTY....WALTER D. STUMP ON FAR RIGHT, FRED ZEIGLER NEXT TO W.D., AND MABEL KAIN IN FRONT

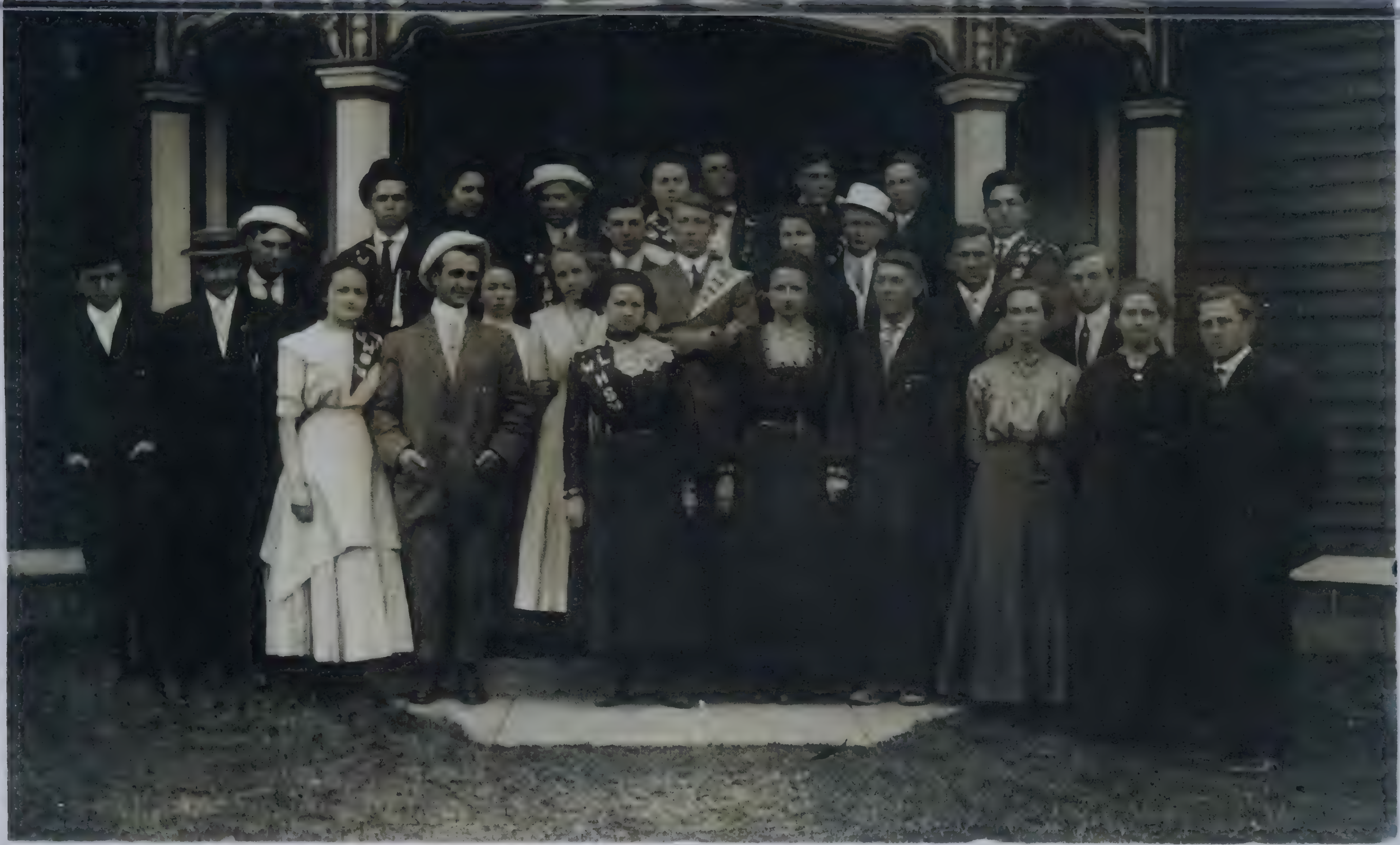




WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM: 1912 STATE CHAMPIONS...MAYNARD BUCKLES AT FAR RIGHT WAS THE COACH

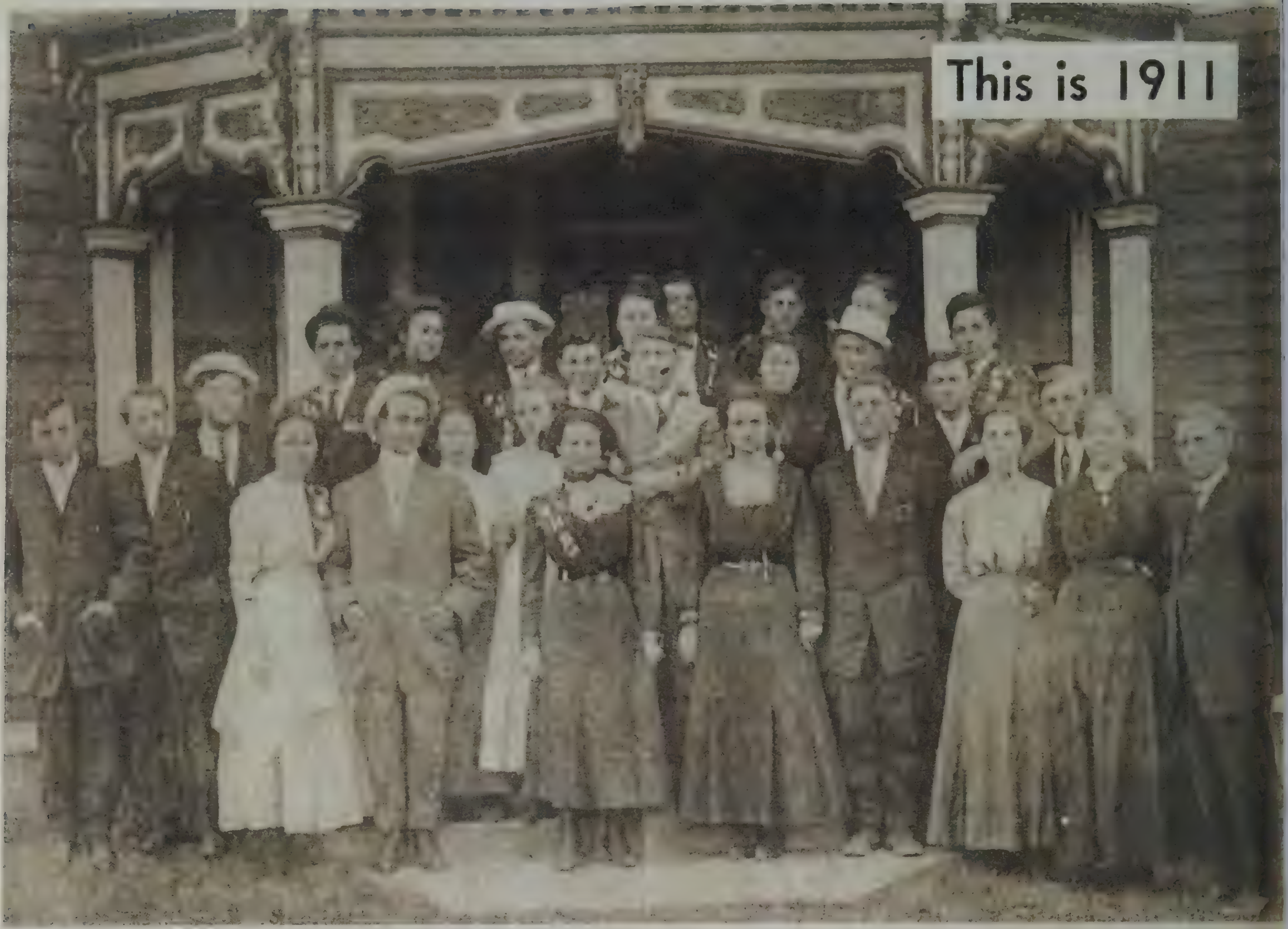


COACH MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING ON THE RIGHT

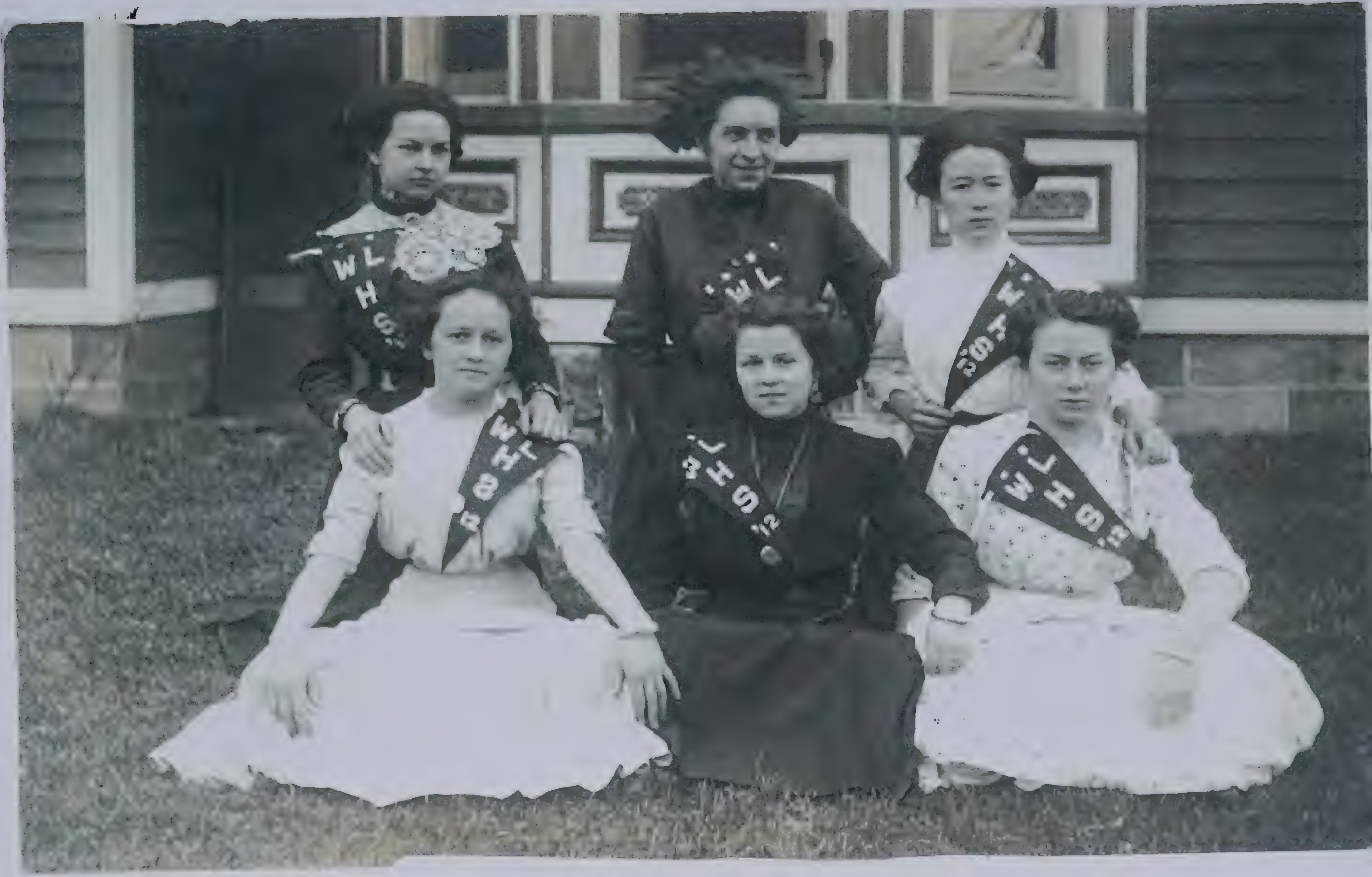


THE WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL JUNIORS AND SENIORS IN 1911: WALTER D., THE PRINCIPAL IS STANDING AT THE FAR RIGHT, AND MAYNARD BUCKLES, THE SUPERINTENDENT, IS STANDING AT THE FAR LEFT….

This is 1911



Wolf Lake High School Juniors and Seniors in 1911 were, Bottom row M. R. Buckles, Supt.; Wilbur Harroff, Ruth Foster, Bernard Baughman, Florence Beers, Eva Beers, Ross Treer, Vera Galloway; Leona Smith and W. D. Stump, Principal; mid-group—Clarence Mawhorter, Bernice Smalley, Alma Shew, Roy Buckles, Virgil Harris, Ermal Bender, Thurlo Holcomb, Tom Boggs, Orval Pressler and Lester Hindman. Rear — Roy Harlan, Opal Beezley, Lee Roy Smith, Lottie Lindsey, Sam Kuhns, Jesse Targgart and Prentis Wiley. The photo belongs to T. C. Holcomb, Albion.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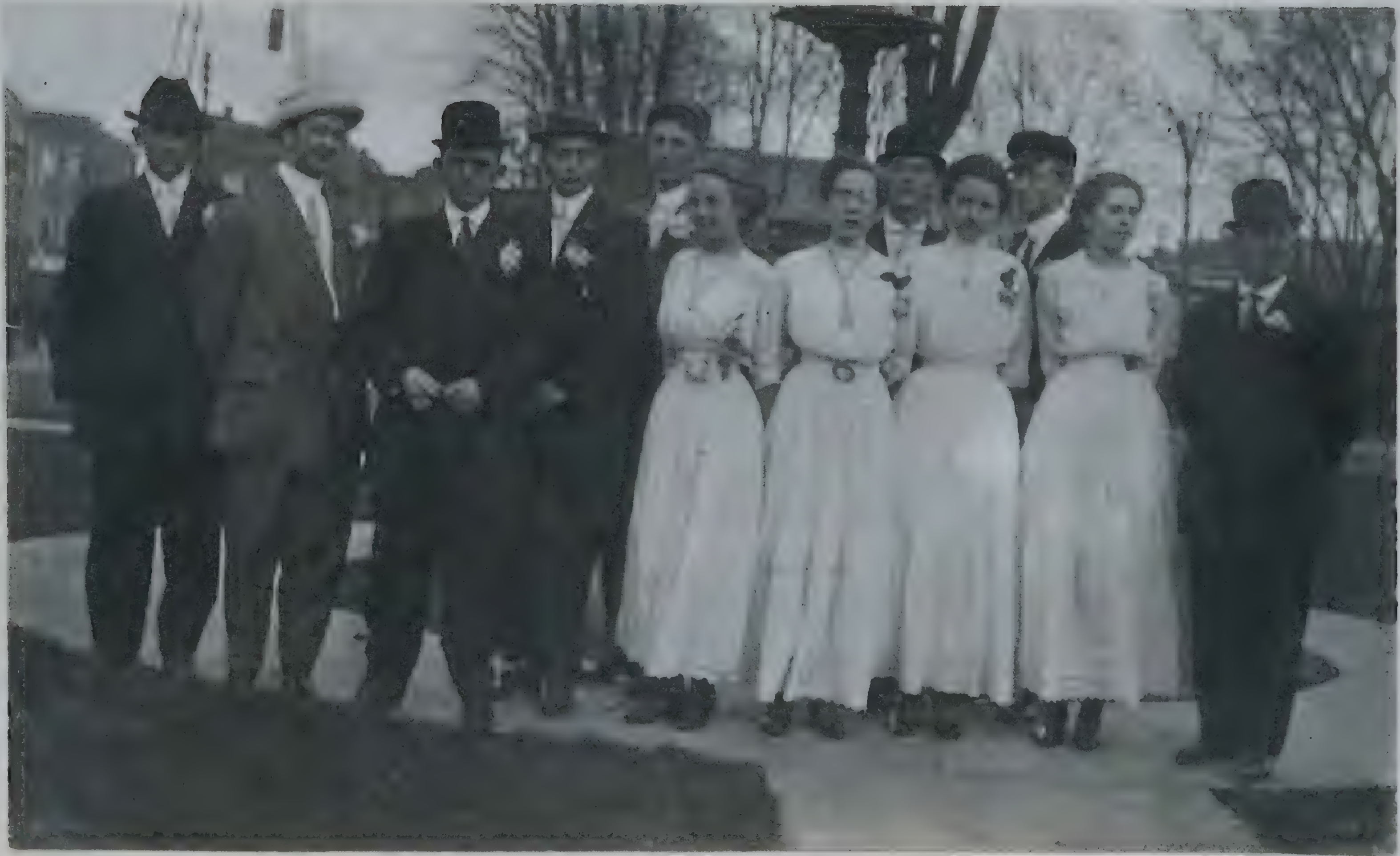
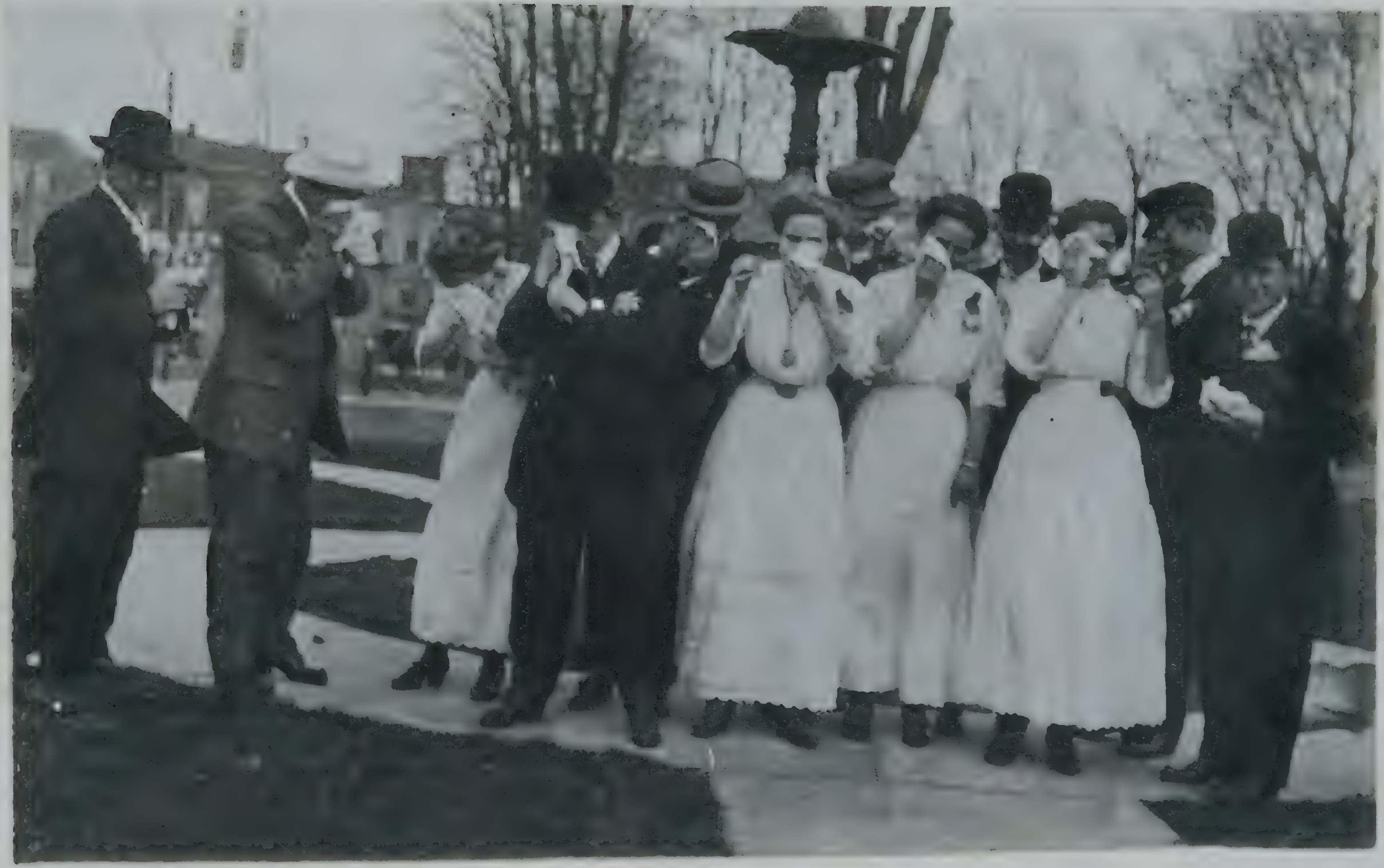
W L H S '12
W L H S '12

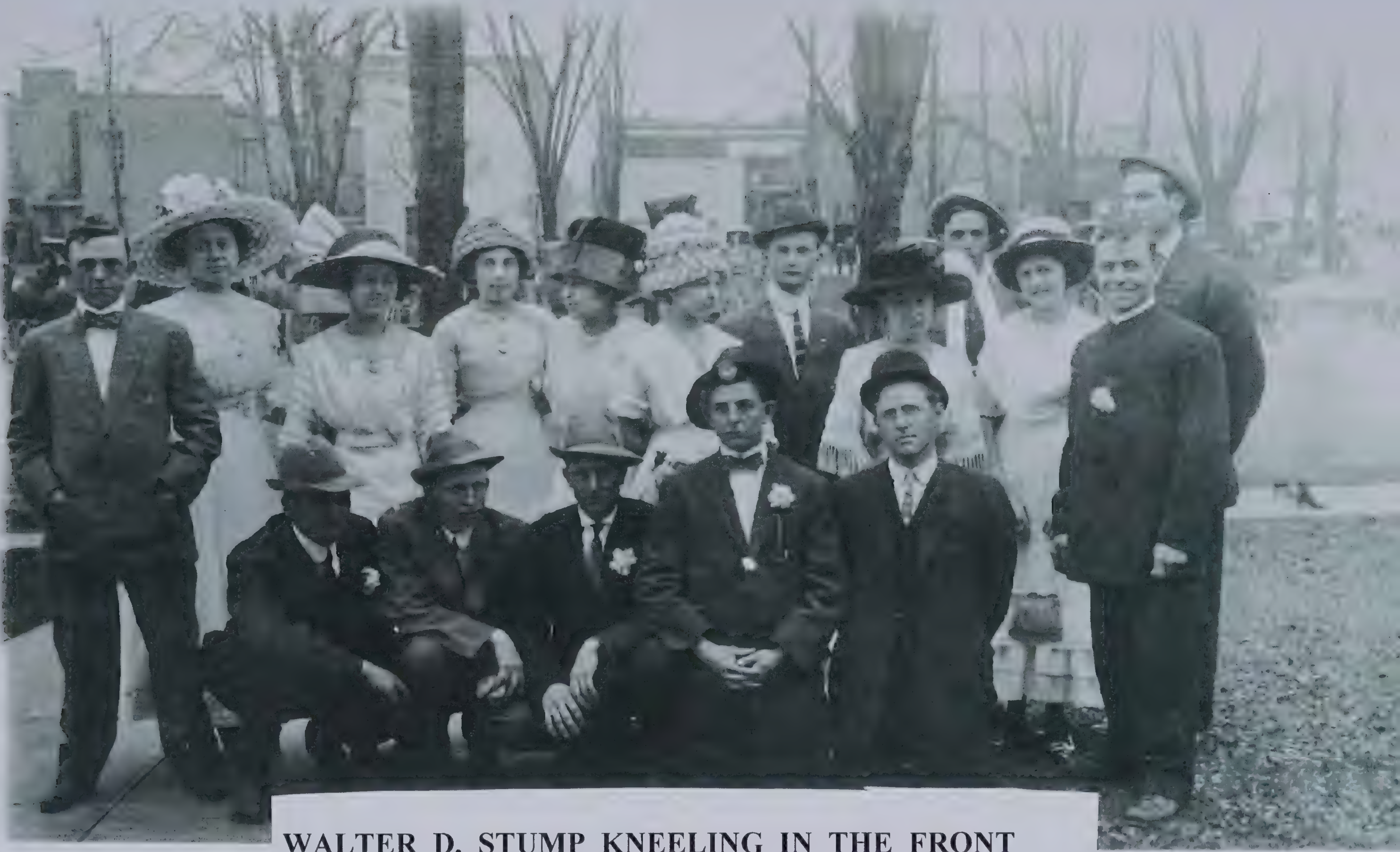
WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1912



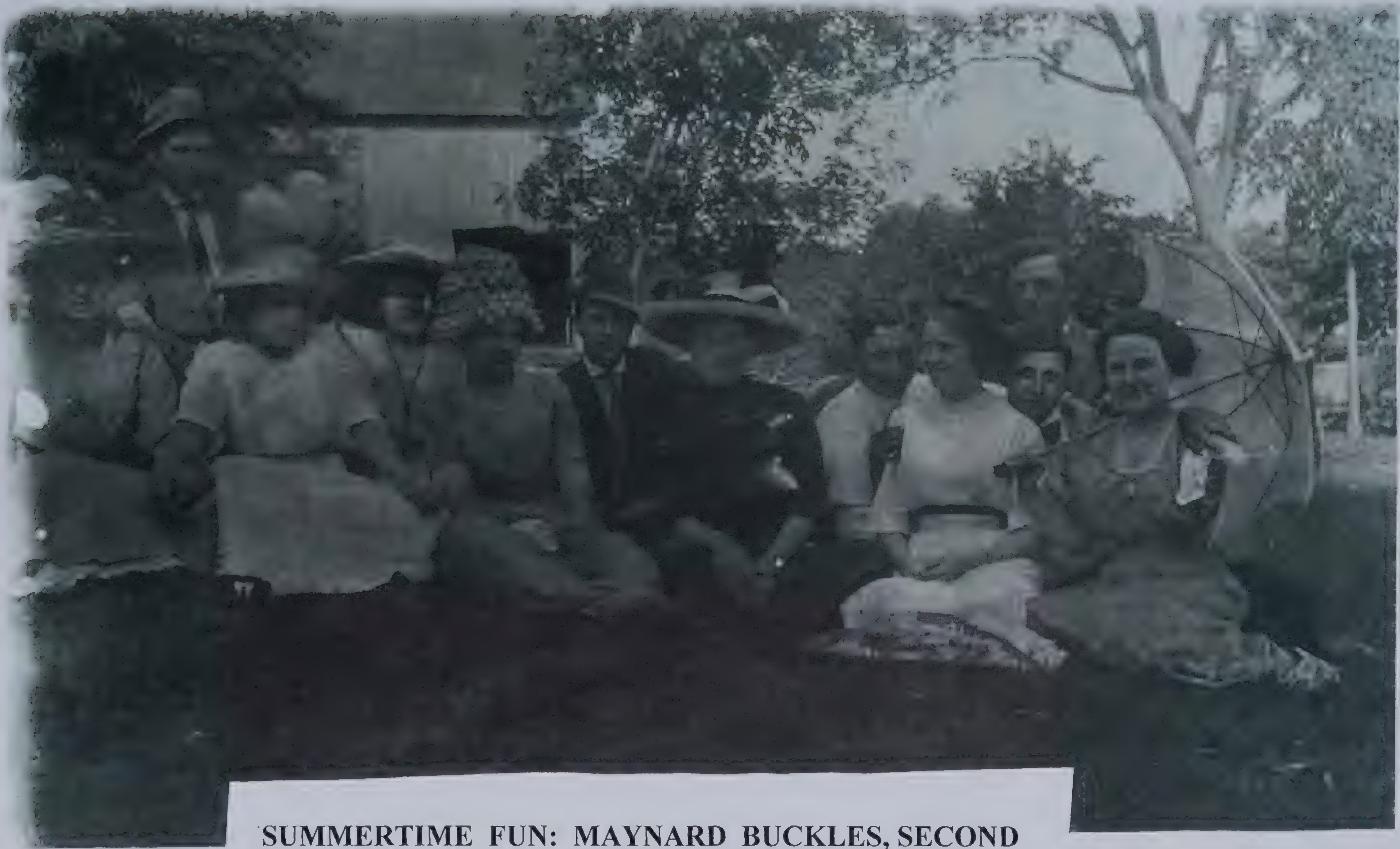
WALTER D. STUMP STANDING ON THE RIGHT;
MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING THIRD FROM LEFT



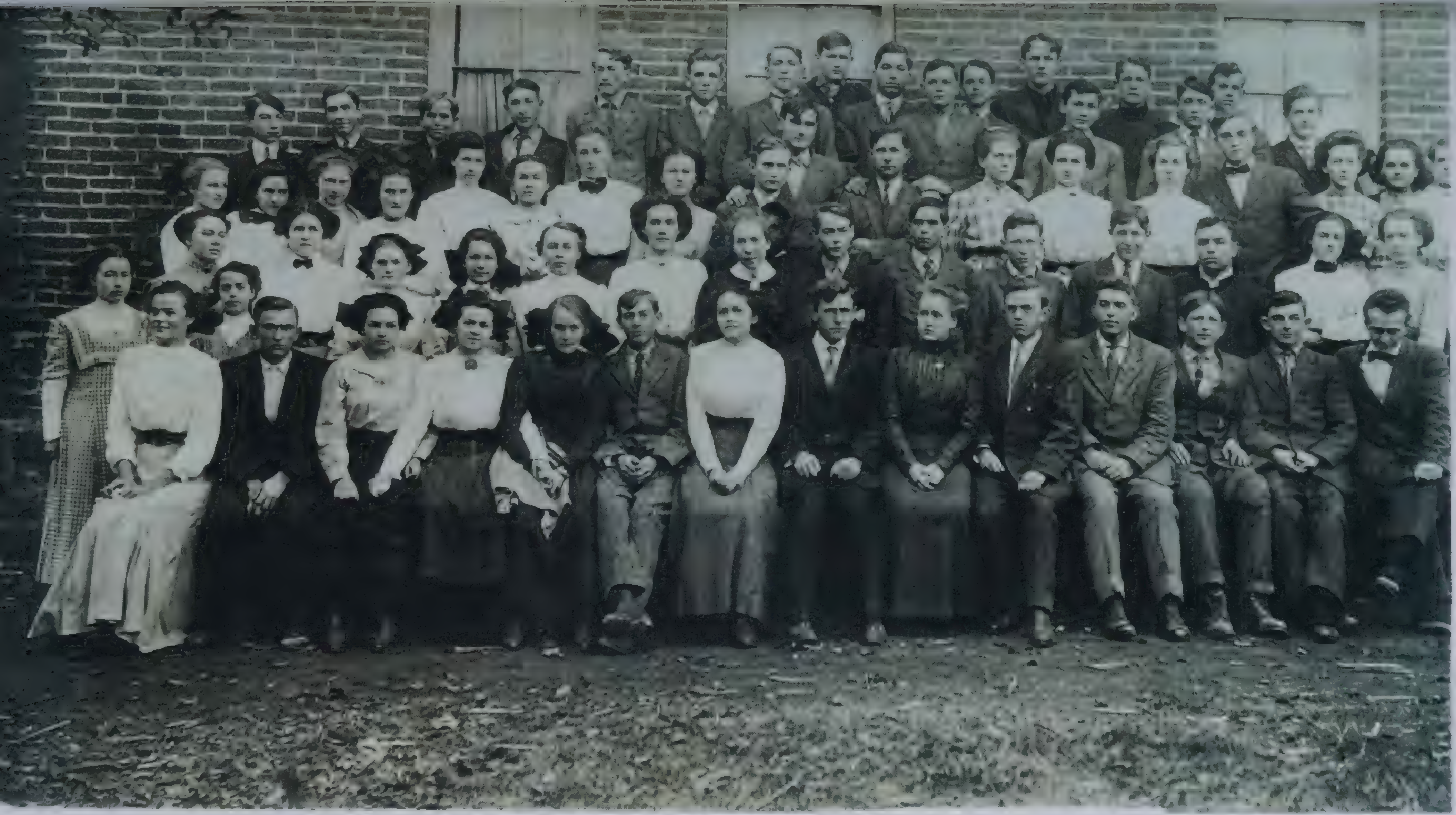
WALTER D. STUMP STANDING ON THE RIGHT; MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING FOURTH FROM THE LEFT



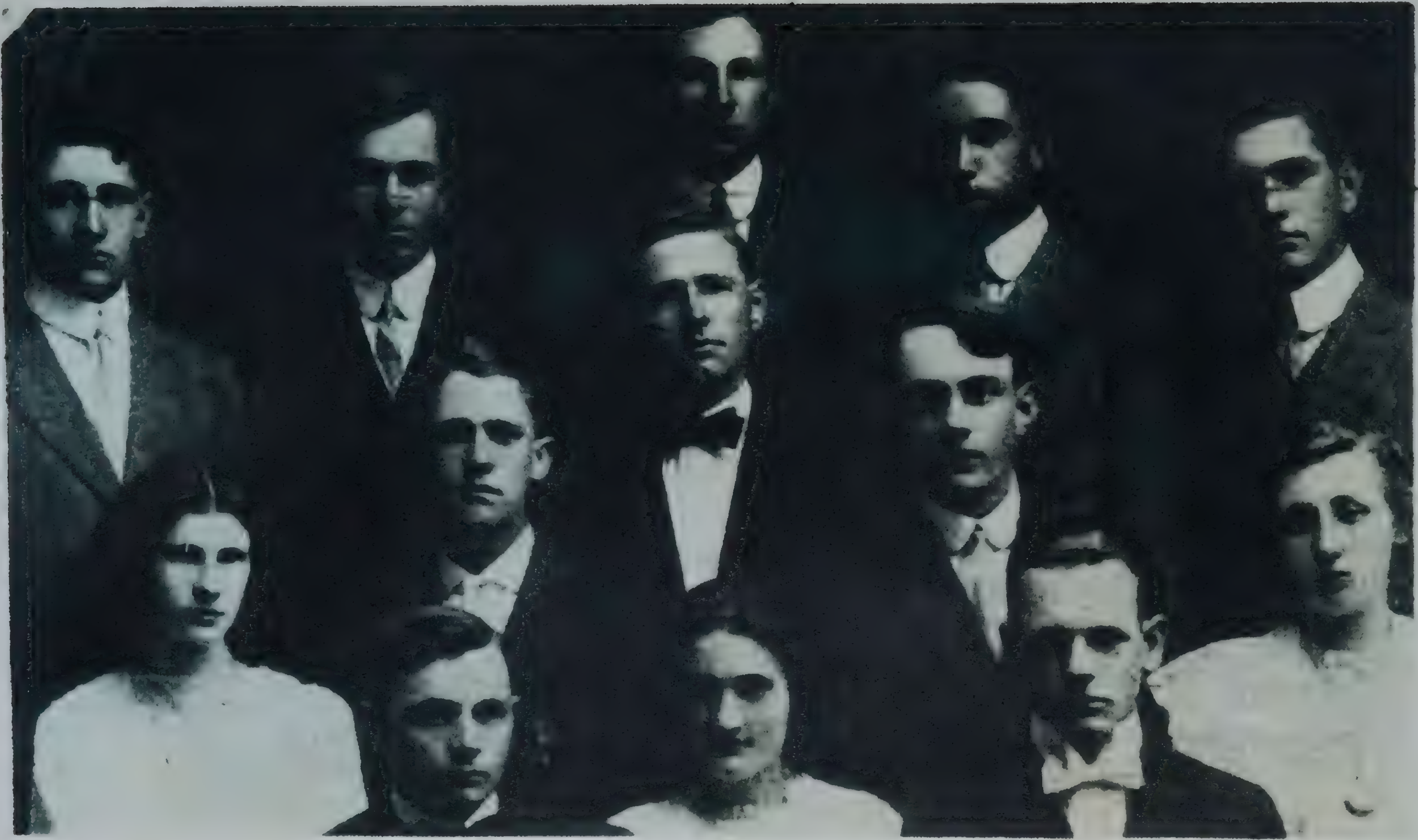
WALTER D. STUMP KNEELING IN THE FRONT ROW ON THE RIGHT; MAYNARD BUCKLES STANDING IN THE TOP ROW ON THE LEFT



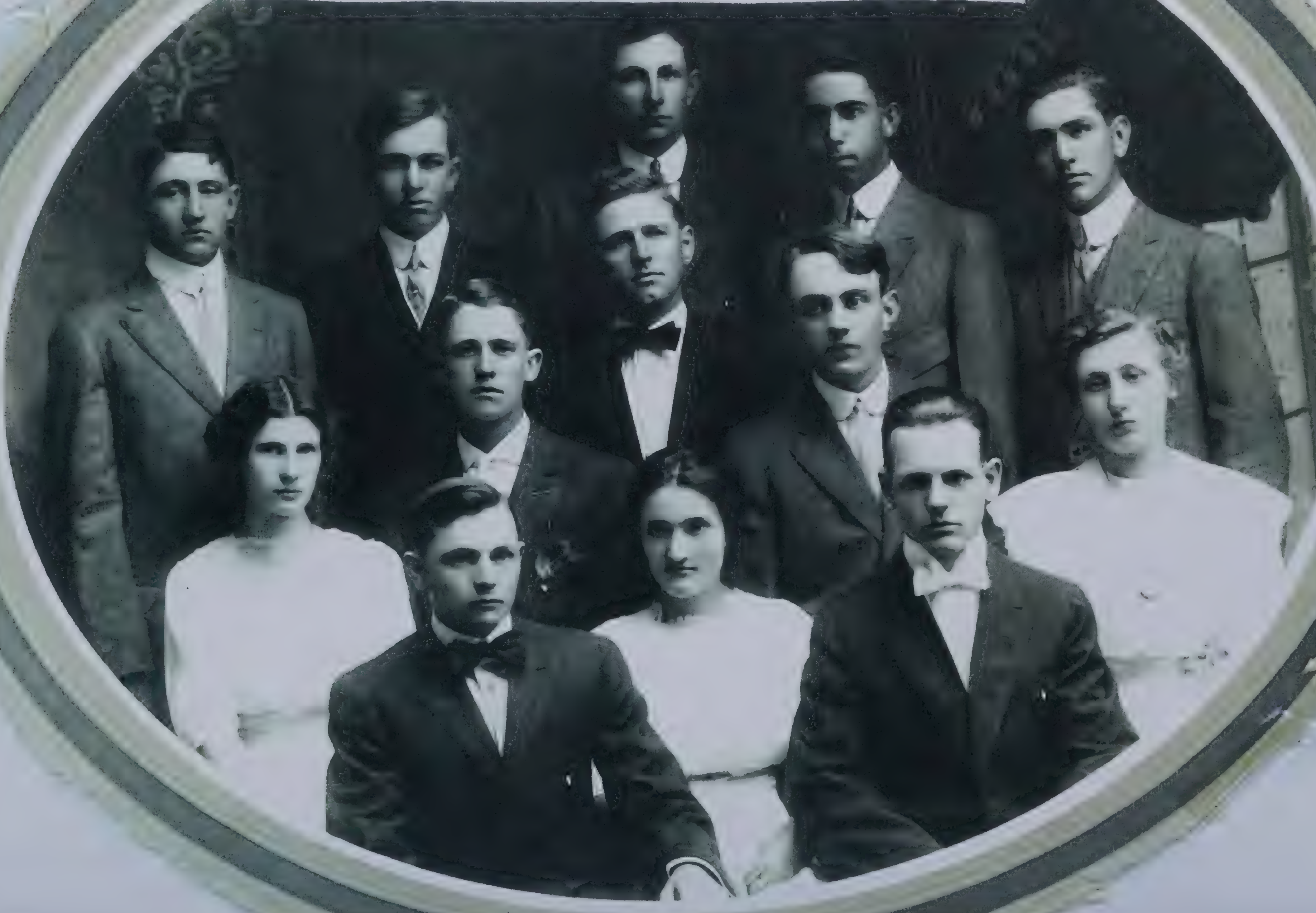
SUMMERTIME FUN: MAYNARD BUCKLES, SECOND FROM RIGHT; CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK, SIXTH FROM RIGHT; WALTER D. STUMP, SEVENTH FROM RIGHT



THE STUDENT BODY OF WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL....WALTER D. ,THEIR TEACHER AND PRINCIPAL, IS SEATED IN THE FRONT ROW, THE EIGHTH PERSON FROM THE LEFT....BUCKLES IS SEATED IN THE FRONT ROW, THE TENTH PERSON FROM THE LEFT

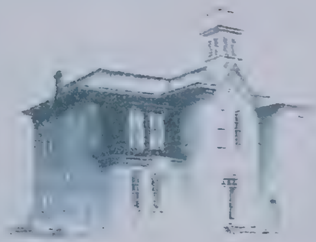


These Wolf Lake High School graduates of 1913 are: top row —Dae Targgart, Victor Reed, Barney Hile, Ralph Denney, supt., and Max Rapp. Middle row — Blanche Vanderford, Wayne Thunander, Walter D. Stump, prin., Harvey Ott and Mamie Bonar. Front row — Ted Hile, Beulah Huntsman and Carter Richmond. The photo was supplied by T. C. Holcomb, Albion.



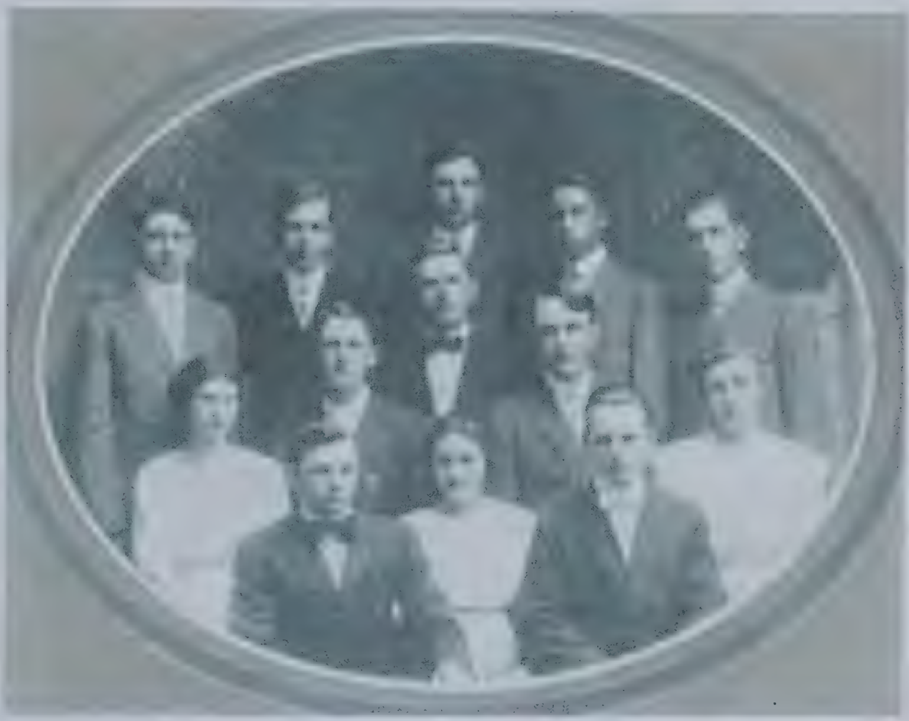
GRADUATING CLASS OF WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHHOL….1913: WALTER D. STUMP, PRINCIPAL AND TEACHER, IS THE THIRD PERSON FROM THE LEFT IN THE SECOND ROW

To Schools Index



Wolf Lake School

Located in Noble Township, Section 9, the school pictured at the left was built in 1882 on Main Street in Wolf Lake. It was replaced by a new brick structure in 1914. The first records of a school house in Wolf Lake was found in Goodspeed's 1882 History of Noble County as being built in 1850. "The framework was done by the citizens and then W. W. Noteman was employed for $250 to complete the job. The house was used some ten or twelve years before being replaced by the present one." Prior to that, the front room of a dwelling, and then the Baptist Church, was used for Wolf Lake school purposes.

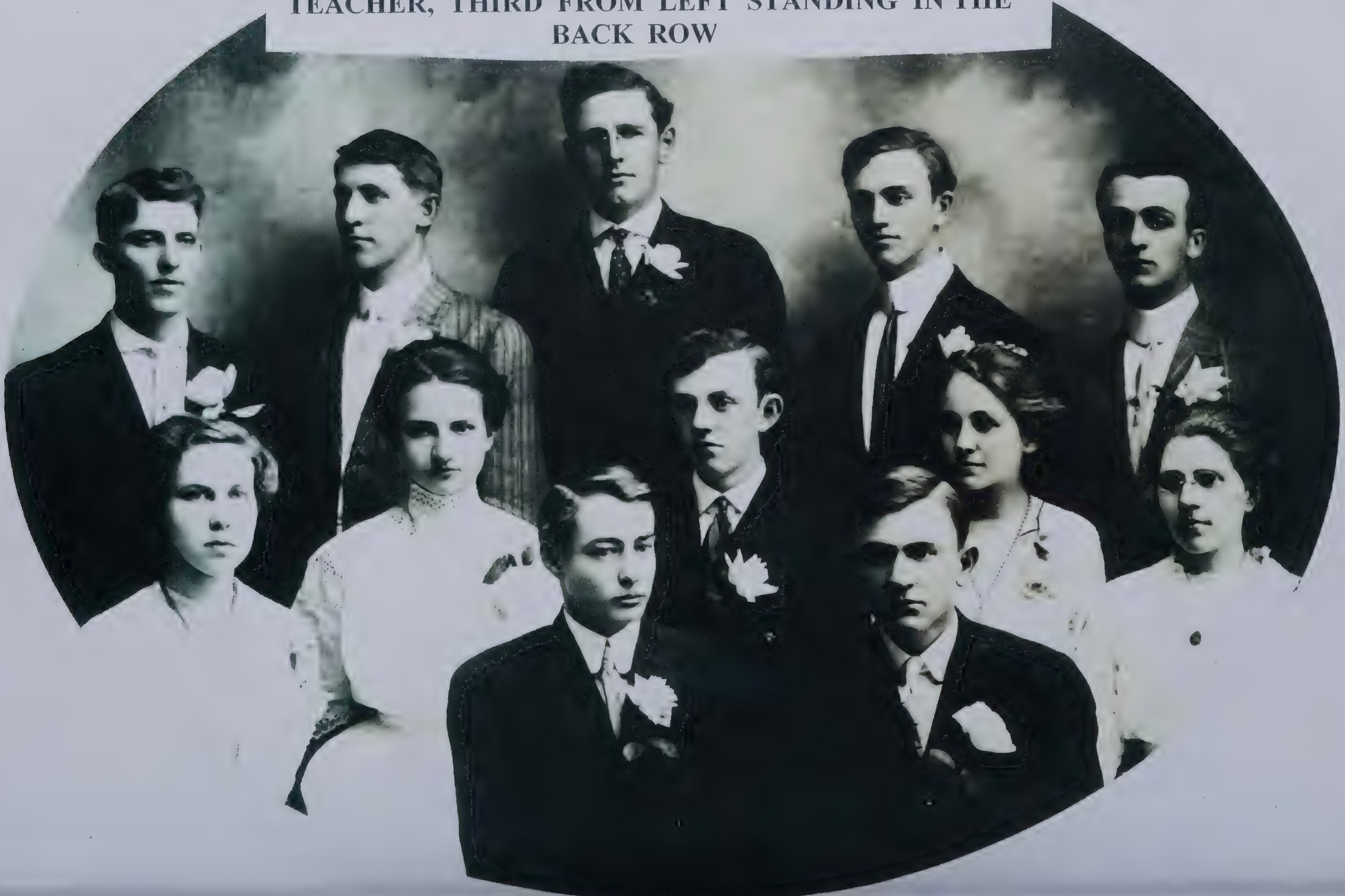


Graduating Class of 1913

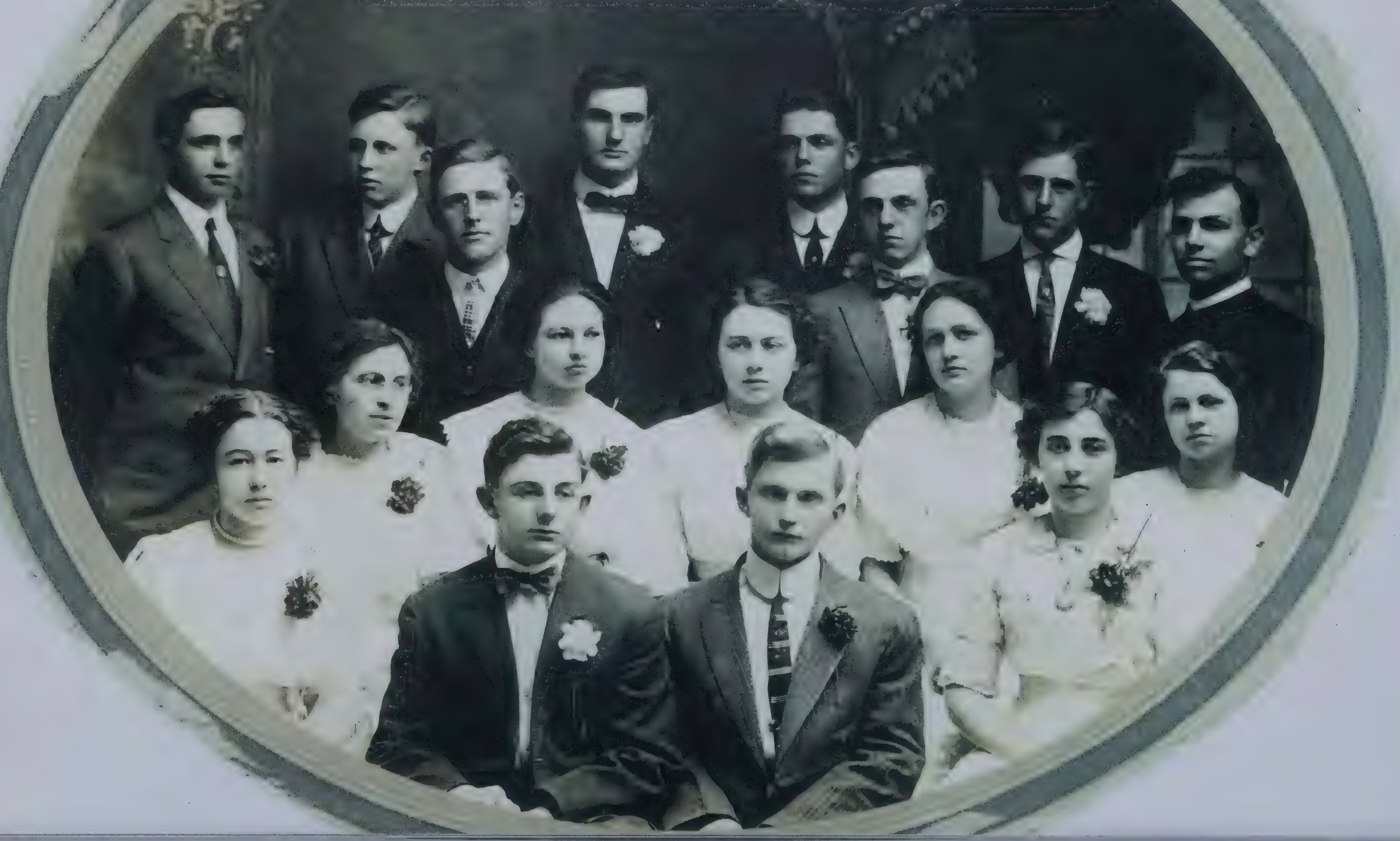
Front row: Ted Hile, Beulah Huntsman, Carter Richmond.
Second row: Blanche Vanderford, Wayne Thunander, Walter D Stump (Principal), Harvey Ott, Mamie Bonar.
Back row: Dae Targgart, Victor Reed, Barney Hile, Ralph Denney (Superintendent), Max Rapp.

contributed by Adam Barrone

WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL: MAYNARD BUCKLES, SUPERINTENDENT THIRD FROM LEFT IN MIDDLE ROW, AND WALTER D. STUMP, PRINCIPAL AND TEACHER, THIRD FROM LEFT STANDING IN THE BACK ROW



WOLF LAKE HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS:
WALTER D. STUMP, PRINCIPAL AND TEACHER,
STANDING IN BACK ROW, THIRD FROM LEFT…
MAYNARD BUCKLES, SUPERINTENDENT,
STANDING IN BACK ROW, THIRD FROM RIGHT



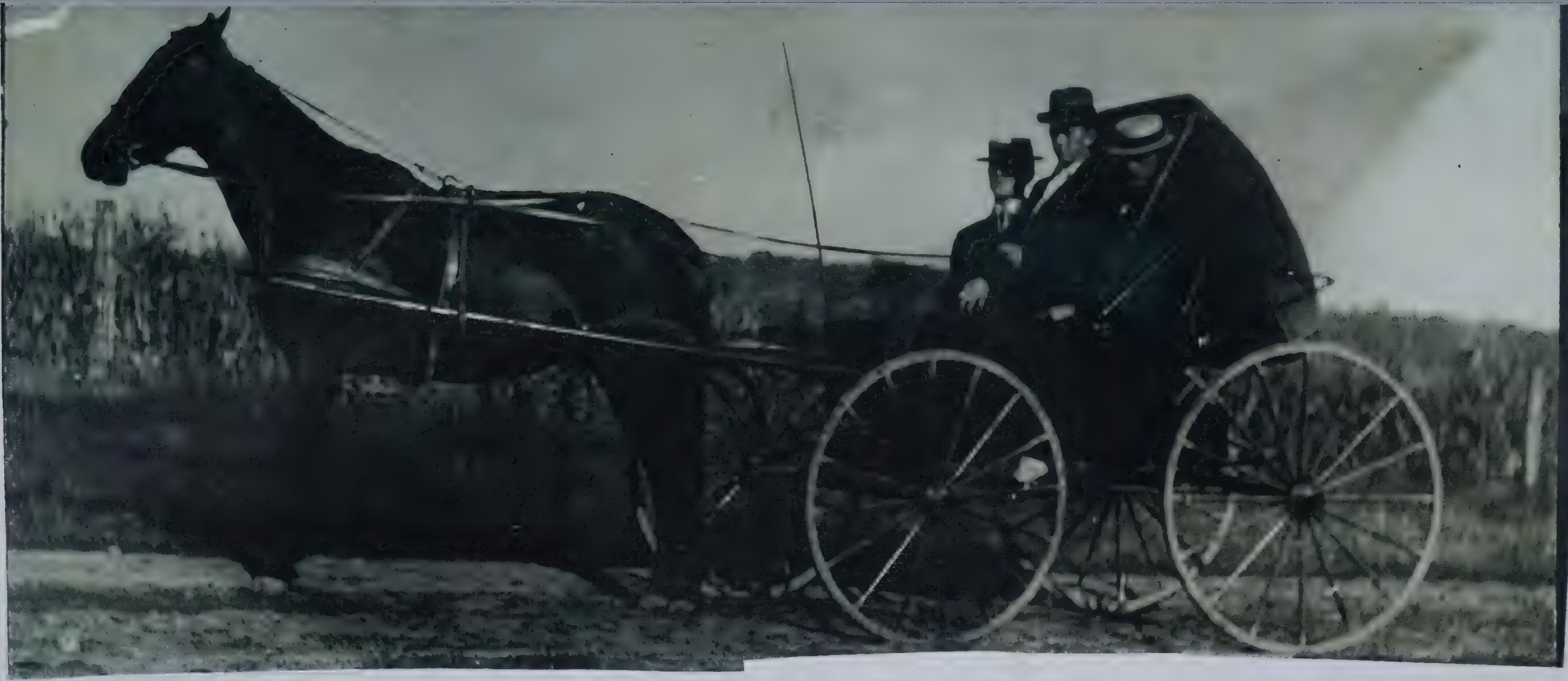
THE COURTSHIP

OF

WALTER D. STUMP

AND

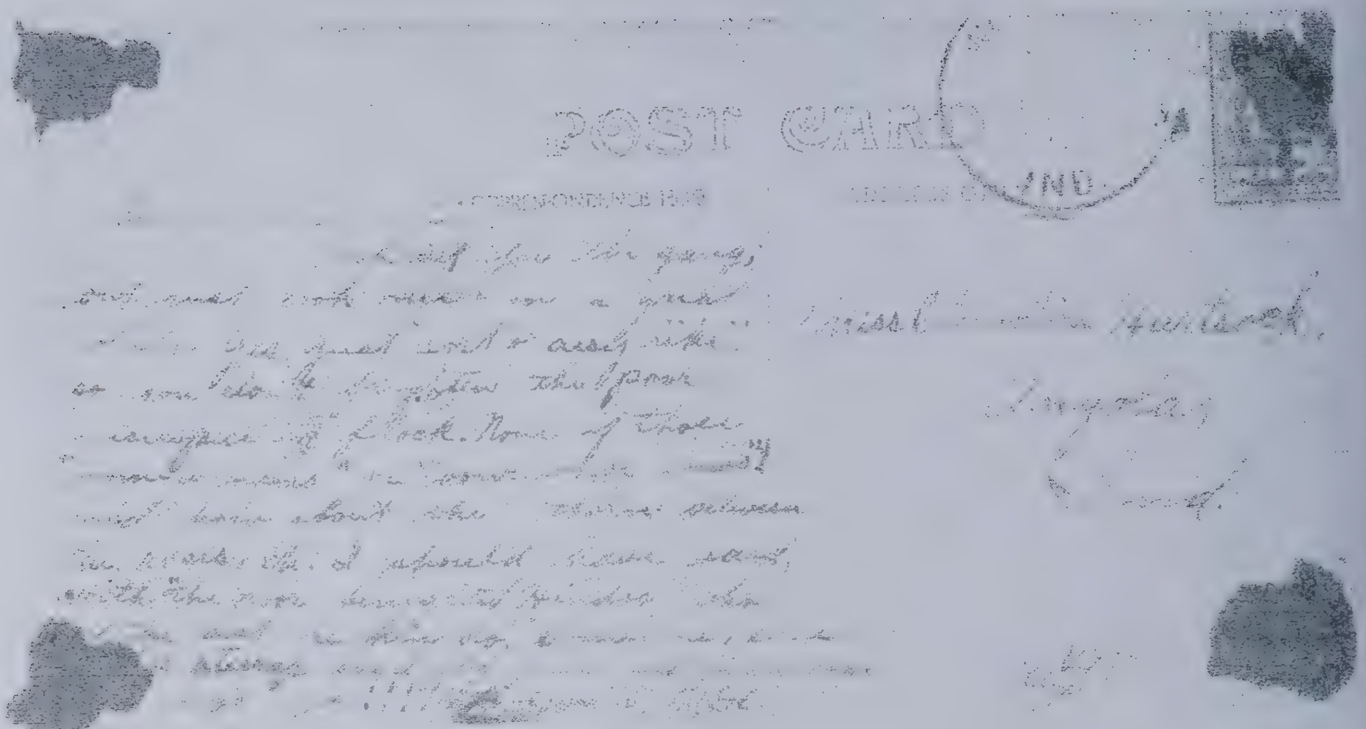
CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK



WALTER AND CLEMENTINE'S COURTING DAYS….

WALTER AND CLEMENTINE'S SON, HAROLD, USED TO TEASE HIS MOTHER ABOUT BEING COURTED IN A "HORSE AND BUGGY", AND THE MEMORY COULD ALWAYS MAKE HER SMILE, EVEN WHEN SHE WAS IN HER EIGHTIES……

JIM CONLON MAYNARD BUCKLES & WALTER STUMP



A PLAYFUL LETTER WRITTEN FROM AN OBVIOUSLY LOVE-SMITTEN WALTER D. TO HIS FUTURE WIFE, CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK…..

December, 1910

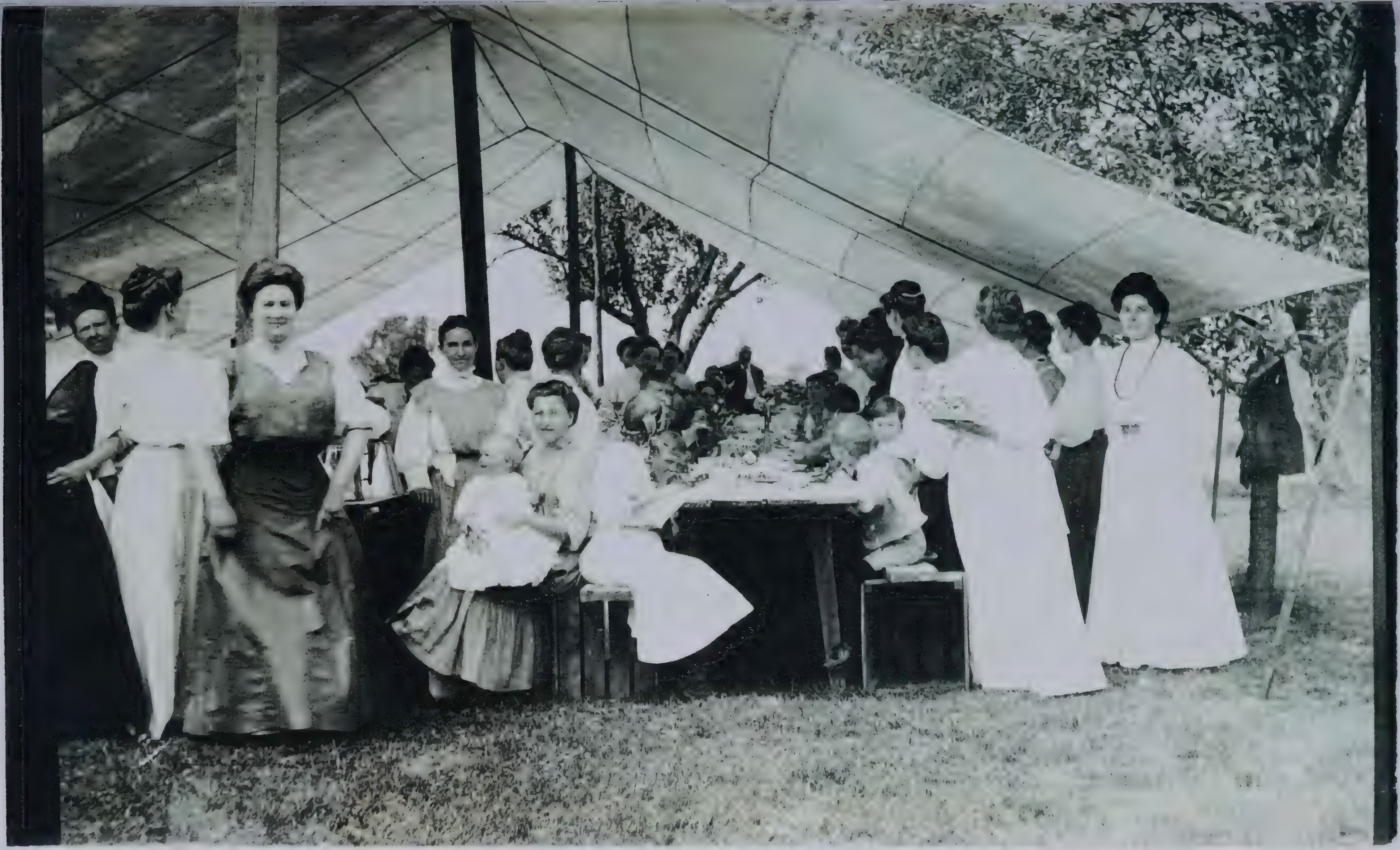
Dear Clementine,

Look out for the gang; but just look once in a great while. Yes, just "sort o' aisy like," so you don't frighten the poor, unsuspecting flock. None of those "boom-a-lucas" or "bow-wow-wows" and how about the thorn between the roses. Oh! I should have said, with "the poor benighted Hindoo, who does the best he kin do," "Come one, come all as Stump shall fly from his firm base in a pig's eye!!!!"

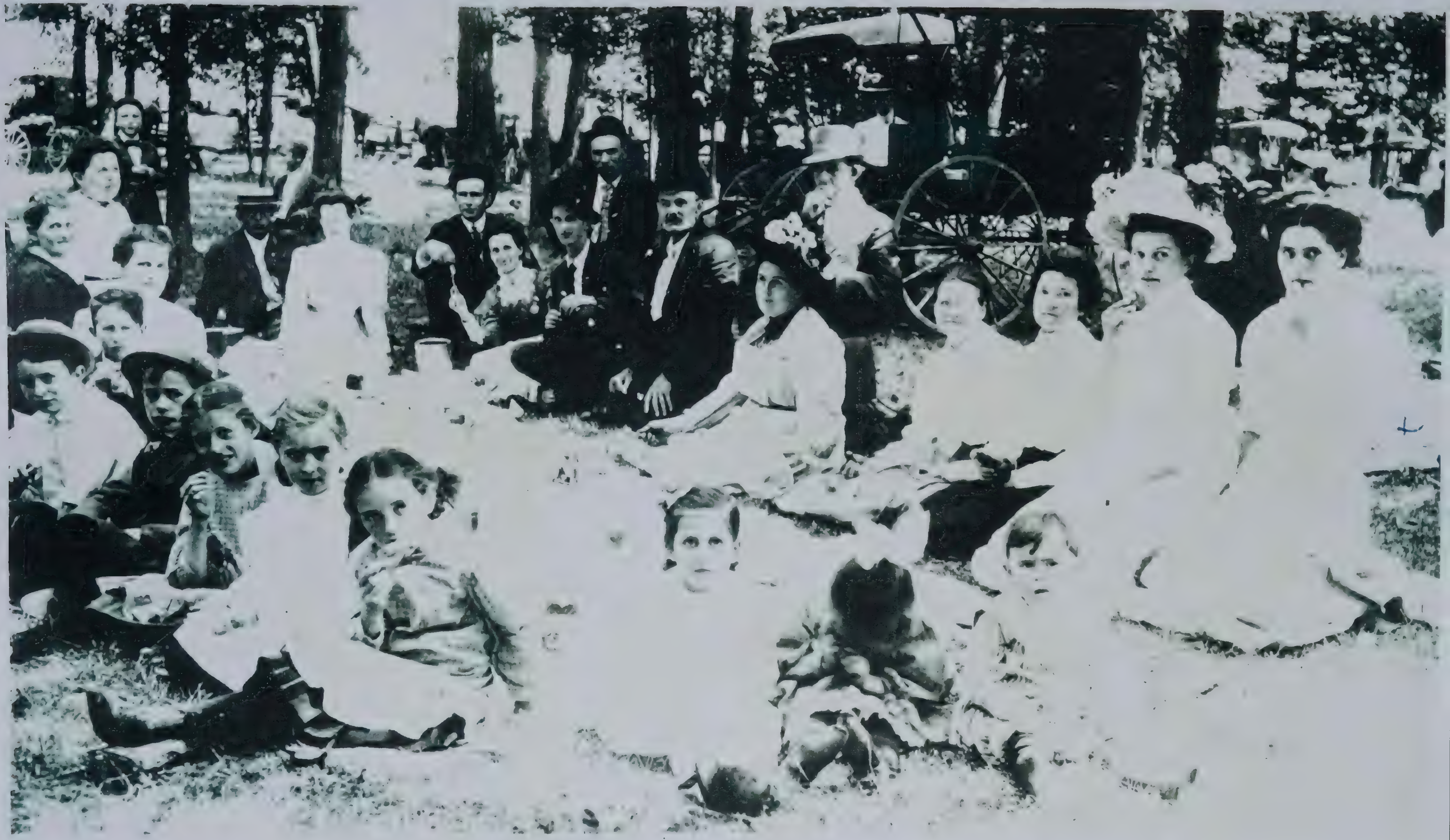
Yours,

Walt

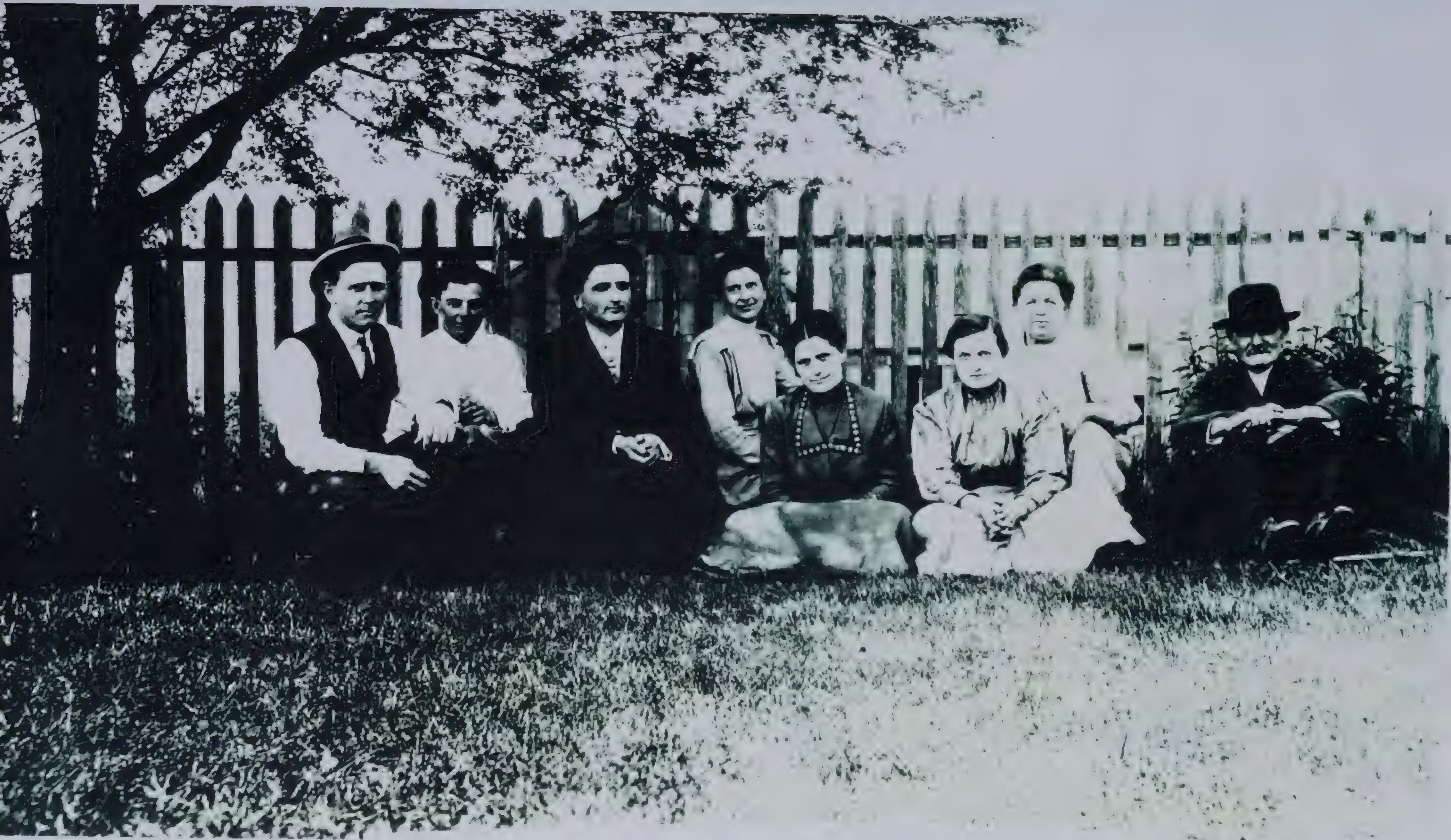
CLEMENTINE (HARTSOCK) STUMP



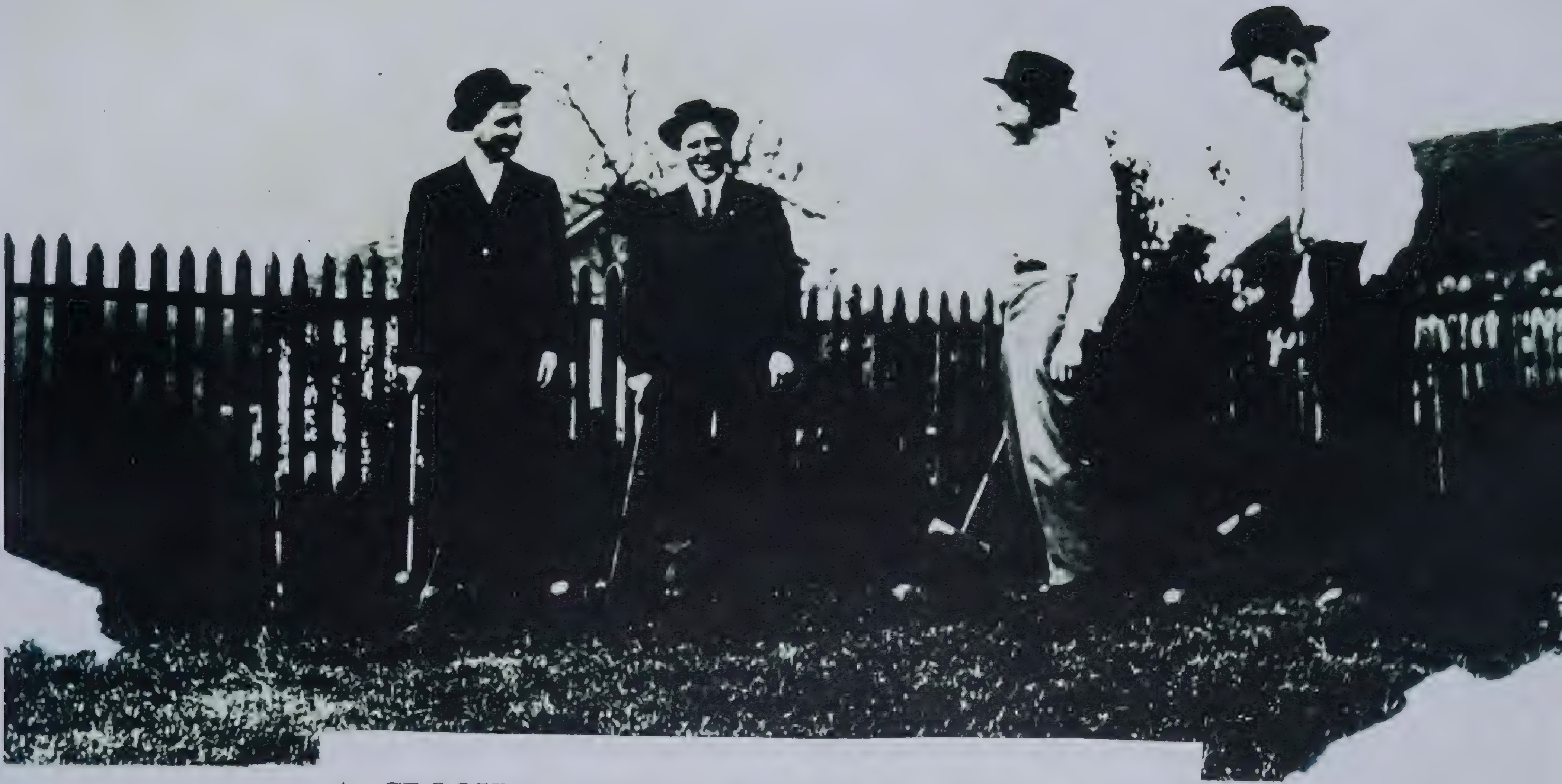
THE KING REUNION….BLOSSOM KING LOOKING BACK ON THE RIGHT WITH CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP FACING THE CAMERA WITH BEADS ON HER WHITE DRESS…BLOSSOM WAS CLEMENTINE'S SISTER



A SUMMER PICNIC: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, ON FAR RIGHT



COURTING DAYS: WALTER D. STUMP ON FAR LEFT AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, FIFTH FROM THE LEFT



A CROQUET OUTING: WALTER D. STUMP, SECOND FROM THE LEFT, AND MAYNARD BUCKLES ON FAR RIGHT

A CROQUET OUTING: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP, SECOND FROM RIGHT

APRIL 29, 1911…

THE MARRIAGE

OF

WALTER D. STUMP

AND

CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK

…SINGING A HYMN OF PRAISE AND JOY….

"WHOM VIRTUE UNITES,
DEATH CANNOT SEPARATE"

WEDDING DAY: APRIL 29, 1911 ----WALTER D. STUMP AND CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP

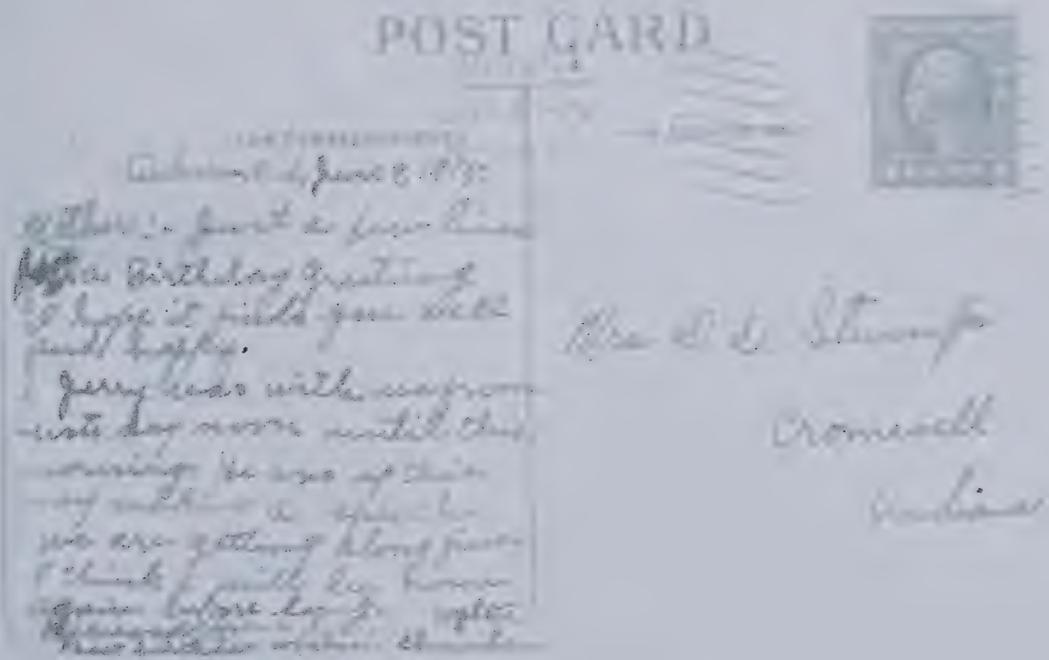
June 9, 1915,

Mother,

Just a few lines for a birthday greeting. I hope it finds you well and happy.

Jerry was with us from yesterday noon until this morning. He was up this way making a speech. We are getting along fine. I think I will be home again before long. Received your letter. Best Birthday Wishes,

Walter and Clementine

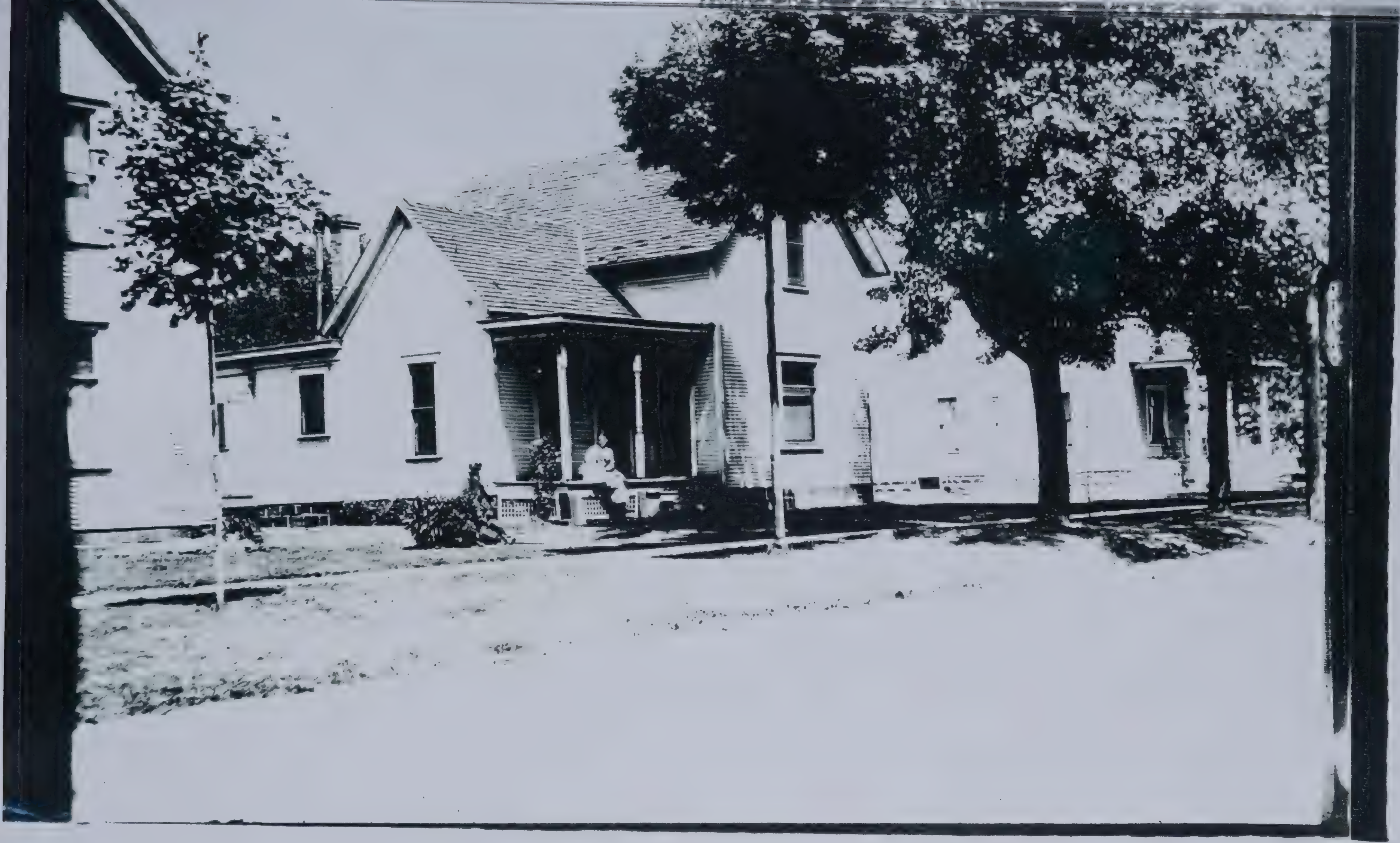


POST CARD

Cromwell

"JERRY" WAS WALTER D.'S NICKNAME FOR HIS BROTHER, ALBERT STUMP

WALTER AND CLEMENTINE STUMP SETTING UP HOUSEKEEPING AT THEIR FIRST HOME IN AUBURN, INDIANA



W.D. AND CLEMENTINE'S FIRST HOME IN AUBURN: FIRST STREET WHERE HAROLD D. STUMP WAS BORN

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